FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 48. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1902.★FORTY-EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

TWO CITIES TO BE PURIFIED---DESPERATE ACTS OF BUTLER MOB

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

New charges are preferred against St. Louis councilmen in jail for bribery and perjury.

New York state Republican leaders meet and decided to indorse President Roosevelt for renomination.

Judge Chytraus of Chicago renders a decision declaring grain corners illegal.

The president has made great preparations for greeting his Nassau county neighbors tomorrow.

To relieve the money stringency Secretary Shaw will deposit $4,000,000 treasury money in banks, and release $4,200,000 more by anticipating interest payments.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Congressman Edward Morrell contributed $2,500 to state campaign expenses.

Democratic candidates for state offices balk at Creasy's proposition that each contribute $10,000 for empty honor of defeat.

The National Prison association opens its annual congress in Philadelphia.

Strike leaders expect no benefits from conference with Gov. Stone, Senator Flinn and others at Harisburg.

FOREIGN.

Barcelona, Venezuela, was pillaged by both armies before it was finally taken by revolutionists.

LOCAL.

Pittsburgh capitalists, including several Carnegie Steel Company officials, have been chartered in New Jersey as the Planters Development and Manufacturing Company of Pittsburgh, capital $500,000, and have purchased a sugar plantation in Mexico which they propose operating.

One hundred clerks were slipped into the commissioners' office yesterday and a complete copy of the registry lists was secured by the citizens. They now have the name of every voter in the county.

Recorder Brown says the present crusade against speakeasies and disorderly houses will be continued until Pittsburgh is made a "tight" city.

The famous 'Roundhead" regiment, One Hundredth Pennsylvania volunteers, will hold a reunion in Carnegie on Wednesday.

The effort of Police Supt. McAleese to clean Pittsburgh results in a wholesale exodus of undesirable characters to Allegheny, and forces similar action by Recorder Murphy.

County Chairman A. C. Robertson has issued a statement officially declaring that ex-Senator William Flinn is out of politics. He denies that the former leader ever visits the headquarters of the old organization.

The machine city government has taken from the Pittsburgh Association for the Improvement of the Poor the contract for doing the city's laundry work and given it to John Newell's laundry, which offered a cheaper price, and now 100 poor women are out of employment.

Memorial services for President McKinley will be held in nearly every church in Allegheny county to-day, the first anniversary of his death.

LEGAL.

Remarks of a witness almost end in a battle during a hearing in the Jane Morrow case.

Garfield McIntyre gets 10 years for murder; Edward Humpharies sentenced to seven years.

Effort made to set aside final confirmation of an account of Charles E. Cornelius.

Judge Frazer wanted to hold two alleged suspicious characters, but could find no law to help him.

SPORTING.

The Pirates returned home and were defeated by Cincinnati in an interesting game.

Dr. Stephens defeated Childs and became tennis champion of Western Pennsylvania.

Pittsburgh is to be represented by a strong eleven in the new football league.

The Harlem winners: Irene Lindsey, Linguist, Dagmar, Rose Tree, Look, Scarlet Lily and Blessed Damozel.

The winners at Sheepshead Bay: Safe Protection, Jack Rattlin, Golden Maxim, Major Daingerfield, W. B. Condon and Fonsaluca.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week were $12,000,000 larger than for any similar week in the history of Pittsburgh.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was fairly active, the industrials generally being easier. The banks were again sensational performers.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a large volume of business with many sensational advances in prices.

Stocks are still bullish in the teeth of a very bad bank statement.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Cable.
Page 2—Beauty Quest.
Page 3—The Hopeless Love of a King's Daughter.
Page 4—Society.
Page 5—Indiana Centennial.
Page 6—
Page 7—
Page 8—

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Sporting and Financial News.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Shah Nearly Shot a Reporter.
Page 2—Pittsburgh Theatrical.
Page 3—New York Theatrical.
Page 4—Woman's.
Page 5—Literary.
Page 6—American Negro Wins Fame as an Artist.
Page 7—
Page 8—Many New Victims of Mountain Climbing.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—A Greensburg Beauty.
Page 2—Hound of the Baskervilles.
Page 3—A Story of Models.
Page 4—A Model Dairy Farm.
Page 5—An Oriental Club.
Page 6—The Borax Mines of Death Valley.
Page 7—Spearman's Railroad Stories.
Page 8—Jimmy Jones.

COMIC SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Coon Hollow Folks.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 4—Hasbeen's Great Stagger.
Page 5—Uncle Pike.
Page 6—Sheep Culture.
Page 7—Children and the Camera.
Page 8—Simon Simple.
FREE—The Pittsburgh Gazette March and Two-Step, "Same Old Coon," with Illuminated Title Page.

A MORAL HOUSECLEANING PROMISED PITTSBURGH BY RECORDER J. O. BROWN

He Says It Will Be Spotless, Compared With Its Present Condition, When He Gets Through With His Crusade.

THE ALLEGHENY SPORTS ARE SOMEWHAT WORRIED

If the threat of Recorder Brown is carried out, Pittsburgh is to have a moral housecleaning such as it has not experienced in many years. The recorder says it is to be a "tight" city. That little slang phrase carries a world of meaning when used in this connection. It means the closing of the speakeasies, gambling houses and low dives. It means a restraint upon the disorderly houses that amounts to closing them permanently. It means the abolition of a great many things that are offensive to a large proportion of the city's population. If Pittsburgh is to be made a tight city there will be nothing morally loose about it.

The crusade in Pittsburgh is already being felt in Allegheny, whither the people are turning who are finding it uncomfortable on this side of the river. Asst. Supt. Glenn objects to this and says they have enough undesirable characters over there. Additional orders are reported to have been issued in Allegheny yesterday warning speakeasies and gambling houses to close and stay closed.

"I will make Pittsburgh the tightest city in the country. It is a clean city now, but when I get through with it it will be quieter than Sunday seven days a week. Disorderly houses that sell beer must go, beer syndicates must go out of business, speakeasies must close, for Pittsburgh is going to be a clean city. John McAleese is fully acquainted with my ideas on the subject. I can trust him to carry out my orders. Pittsburgh must get up, move out of the dirt, and move forward clean. I do not mean by that that Pittsburgh is dirty now, but when I get through with it, it will be spotless, as compared with the condition now."

Recorder Brown made this statement yesterday, and it certainly puts him on record in the reform movement.

"Are you heading this crusade yourself, recorder?" was asked.

"I am giving the orders only. McAleese will carry them out. I think Pittsburgh people can trust McAleese to do his duty. He is told to get rid of these places. He is at liberty to choose his own method for doing it. I am informed as to what he is doing and so long as he does his duty, he shall not be interfered with.

"Disorderly houses shall be regulated. These must conform to the rules, and be as respectable as it is possible for these places to be. The sale of beer in them must be stopped. Beer syndicates will have to go out of business. The graft syndicate may as well close up shop. We are after them."

Grafters Are Alarmed.

The world of graft in Pittsburgh is alarmed. It has been learned that the graft syndicate boldly threw down the gauntlet before City Recorder Brown and dared him to go to extremities with them. There was much talk of this yesterday and last night, and the politicians are saying that this explains the attitude of the recorder with reference to the vice crusade. The recorder opened the game to play with politics, but the hindrances of the grafters aroused his ire, and he is now plunging ahead through sheer refusal to take a "dare."

When Superintendent McAleese first announced that he intended starting a crusade against the speakeasies and disorderly houses in Pittsburgh, it was intended as a political move. Then the story was given circulation that the superintendent was being hampered by grafters and their political protectors, and Recorder Brown announced that he had given the superintendent of the police a "free hand," and would expect him to show results.

Superintendent McAleese put the screws on. Three syndicate houses in the lower wards were raided and ordered to close up. The grafters growled, and placed a new tenant in one of them. Wine was placed on sale in the house in addition to beer and the house was opened again. Superintendent McAleese raided the house again, and the liquors found were confiscated.

The Recorder Angered

This created trouble, and one of the heads of the syndicate went to the superintendent with his kick. He was referred to the recorder. He went to that official in an ugly frame of mind, and without giving the recorder a chance to explain that it was an old game he began to abuse the recorder.

Recorder Brown is slow to anger, but this nettled him. It only needed the closing words of the interview to inflame him completely. "I tell you if you push us like this, we'll ruin you," and the voice of the grafter rang so loud that it startled the clerks in the outer office, and a group out in the corridor paused in astonishment. Recorder Brown lost his temper, and ordered the visitor from his office, with this parting shot: "This is the last time I want to see you here. You and I have been friends for years, but this time I want you to know that friendship does not go. You cannot ruin me, but I will lose you every dollar you have invested in those places."

This talk was had a week ago, and the interviews that the recorder has been giving out recently are the result of it.

It is a fact that McAleese has been given a free hand. The recorder has absolute confidence in the man he called back from the Lawrence county farm to run his police force, who, he does not believe, will discount his orders. "If he does," said the recorder, "I will discharge him with the same pleasure that I appointed him."

He Now Wants Action.

The man at the head of the houses which are now being assailed is an enemy of the recorder. The recorder is going after that man and his business with more energy than he would go after a life-long enemy. Recorder Brown has sworn to lose him every dollar he has invested in the business and every day he is prodding Superintendent McAleese to get suits started. One thing is sure, and that is if McAleese does not make good his promises, he will be removed.

It was Harvey A. Lowry, city assessor, ex-sheriff and chairman of the Nineteenth Ward Republican organization, who first called to the personal attention of the recorder the condition of things, and demanded that he do something. Ex-Prothonotary John Bradley, chairman of the finance committee of the Republican county organization, was a close second. They did a little investigating on their own account when the newspapers turned the searchlight on the doings in the tenderloin district. They gathered informa-

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

RECORDER J. O. BROWN.
Who says Pittsburgh is to be a "tight" City.

Allegheny is already feeling the effects of the crusade inaugurated by Supt. McAleese of this city. All the speakeasy proprietors, gamblers and generally undesirable citizens who have been deprived of a place of operation have made the city across the river their Mecca. The first result of this was seen when gambling houses that have been running for years without interruption, except during the period that The Gazette exposed them, were closed by orders issued from headquarters.

There is a political campaign coming on in Allegheny that interests Recorder Murphy. As a result, it was probable that these resorts would have been closed for a few weeks immediately preceding election in any case, in order to fool the voters.

When, however, Allegheny city hall began to be besieged by refugees from Pittsburgh, who wanted to start operations in Allegheny after being closed up here, the officials were driven to desperation and ordered everything closed until the deluge of applicants was over. Incidentally those close to city hall were informed that they would probably not be allowed to open until after election and perhaps would only run a few weeks until they would be closed again in preparation for the spring election.

Assistant Superintendent of Police John Glenn was the highest official of the police department visible in Allegheny yesterday. Superintendent Muth is in Atlantic City, and Recorder John R. Murphy fled to the same haven early yesterday morning.

Not Wanted Over There.

"I see McAleese is cleaning up over in Pittsburgh," said Superintendent Glenn yesterday. "Well, he can't shove those people off on us. We have enough of our own. None of them have been allowed to open here and none will be. That is all I have to say about the matter."

From the employes around city hall and the patrolmen it was learned that there had been an influx of women, gamblers and generally bad citizens from Pittsburgh during the past 10 days, and that the requests for authority to open almost overwhelmed the officials before they could get away.

Additional orders were issued from police headquarters yesterday afternoon that every speakeasy in the city be closed at once and stay closed until further orders. The cry of protest that went up was heard all over the city. To be shut up on a Saturday night is hard enough, but when the suspension is made indefinite, so that the proprietors cannot go to Atlantic City or Mt. Clemens and spend a brief vacation without the constant fear that the embargo will be lifted and their competitors reap a harvest from their regular patrons, caused the greatest indignation.

Thieves Are In Evidence.

As for the thieves who consider the North Side a safe and secure residence, they are still much in evidence. Many of them were complaining on the streets yesterday that they could not get a game of faro in the city. At the corner of Lacock and Federal a half-dozen well-known "guns" were having a spirited conversation yesterday afternoon.

On the other side of Lacock street stood three men, well known as managers of gambling houses that run under the auspices of the graft syndicate.

"Say, Farmer," said one of them, addressing a well-known hold-up artist on the other corner, "can you give me a job?"

"You're a dead one," was the reply. "Why don't you strike out for 'Frisco or the south. It's goin' to be cold this winter."

The bantering continued for some time in this strain, and one of the gamblers remarked to a friend, "Well, I guess it's a 'go.' I see 'Cap's' place is closed, too. He says we have to lay low for awhile. I think I'll strike for New Orleans and stay there until after Mardi Gras. If everything is all right then, I'll come back."

"Cap's place," referred to by the speaker, is the gambling establishment conducted by a well-known Allegheny man.

Conditions Are Uncertain.

The speaker's last remark is significant. Even the gamblers are afraid that the weakening of the graft syndicate, as shown in the closing orders, will be made permanent by the defeat of the machine in February, consequently the man who was talking was not certain about returning to his old stamping grounds unless "everything is all right then."

The utmost pressure is being put on the recorder by the grafters to have the closing orders revoked. They say they did not get fair warning and were unable to make a stake for the winter. One prominent sport said, "I don't think they gave us a fair show. The last three weeks cost me just $1,800, and I get no chance to 'make good' on it. They ought to have given us a chance to make a 'killing' before we left.

"We have been watched pretty close all spring and summer and a good many of the 'regulars' have been out of town recently, so there was not a great deal in the games. If we had the notice we might have caught a couple of 'fresh ones and with a roll' and made good for the winter. I'll have to borrow a stake for a new start now."

Donated $30,000 for Kindergarten.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—W. H. Baldwin has presented to the Youngstown Free Kindergarten the funds which will build a home for the kindergarten, to cost $30,000.

TWO BIG VOLCANOES EXCHANGE SIGNALS

Correspondent Sees Proof of Submarine Connection Between Mount Pelee and La Soufriere.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

POINT-A-PITRE, GUADELOUPE, Sept. 13.—Leaving Fort-de-France last night I beheld, while on the sea, phenomena confirming the belief that there is submarine communication between Mont Pelee on Martinique and La Soufriere on the island of St. Vincent.

Both volcanoes seemed like vast warships exchanging signals at night. To every dozen electric flashes sent forth by La Soufriere every minute, Mont Pelee replied. This signalling continued numerically about the same for several minutes, and then the electric flashes became more rapid. The flashes finally increased to 24 a minute by each volcano.

The effect was grand and awe-inspiring. The phenomena lasted from 11 o'clock until midnight.

Mont Pelee's great roar could be heard many miles away. Streams of lava constantly poured down to the seashore. The action of La Soufriere also could be heard at a long distance. The two volcanic Titans seemed thoroughly harmonious in their terrible electric play.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—The French scientific expedition, which was sent to Martinique, has drawn up a second report in which, speaking of the eruption of Mont Pelee August 30, the commissioners say it renders continuous study of the phenomenon necessary.

"There is no longer any doubt," the commissioners say, "that the evacuation of the entire Mont Pelee region, which we did not consider indispensable a month ago, should now be carried out. Until the volcanic disturbances have ceased the southern limits of the mountain ought to be most actively watched, especially if it is demonstrated that the last eruption was due to a new crater in the lateral fissure."

The report concludes by dwelling on the danger of tidal waves inundating Fort de France.

PROF. HEILPRIN HOME.

Scientist Who Saw Mont Pelee Eruptions at Close Range Returns Unexpectedly.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 13.—Prof. Angelo Heilprin, who went to Martinique last month, returned to this city today on the steamer Fontabelle. The professor's arrival was unexpected. He saw at close range the last two eruptions of Mont Pelee.

KNOX'S PARIS MISSION.

His Early Return Seems to Indicate That He Is Assured of Good Title to Panama Canal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Officials of the department of justice have received no word whatever from Attorney General Knox regarding the canal investigations in Paris. All that is known here is that Mr. Knox has sailed for home.

Mr. Knox was expected to return the last week in September, and his sailing today created no surprise at the department. The presumption in Washington is that there has been no hitch in the investigations in Paris of a serious nature. Mr. Knox's short stay would seem to indicate this and encourage the belief that a clear title to the holding of the Panama company will be obtained. If, on the other hand, any obstacles have been found, it is believed the French government will do all in its power to clear them away.

The attorney general will report to the president immediately on his arrival, and this doubtless will be given to the public at once.

MOB BREAKS INTO PRISON AT BUTLER

Frenzied Crowd Attempting to Lynch a Criminal.

HAD ASSAULTED A LITTLE GIRL

Jail Door Is Battered Down and Armed Officers Are Making a Struggle.

SHERIFF HOLDING OUT EARLY THIS MORNING

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Butler, Pa., Sept. 14.—A mob of 2,000 men, this (Sunday) morning, yelling like demons, are attempting to take the life of Jerry Bennett, a prisoner in the Butler county jail. The mob has battered down the jail door, but are being held back by Sheriff Hoon and armed deputies. A dozen policemen are vainly trying to quiet and disperse the would-be lynchers.

The following men were injured during the rioting:

GEORGE KLEIN, a steel worker, shot through one leg by Policeman Graff.

DEPUTY SHERIFF RAINEY HOON, struck several times by clubs and stones; slightly injured.

SPECIAL DEPUTY LEWIS HELLER, struck in the face by a board; gash cut in chin.

At 12:40 a. m. another rush was made on the jail by a small crowd of the rioters. Policeman August Graff, who was standing in the doorway, pushed the front man in the party back. George Klein, a young steel car worker, struck Graff and is said to have tried to pull a gun. Graff shot him through the calf of the leg. The assailants again retreated. Klein was taken into Dr. Leslie Hazlett's office for treatment.

Bennett Caught Red-Handed.

Bennett, 26 years of age, was caught in the act of assaulting a 7-year-old daughter of John H. Wagner, a tailor, under a box car near the West Penn railroad station. The child was covered with blood and was feebly crying, "mamma, mamma," when rescued from her brutal assailant.

A crowd quickly gathered around Bennett and his captors, and yells of "Lynch him!" were raised at once, but Policemen Kempner, Graff and Stultz appeared just in time to save Bennett, bundling him into a passing trolley car and sped away with their prisoner before the astonished men realized what had happened.

But frenzied humanity was not to be baffled, and a mad rush in pursuit of the car ensued and ended at the jail. The officers got their man behind bars before the mob arrived.

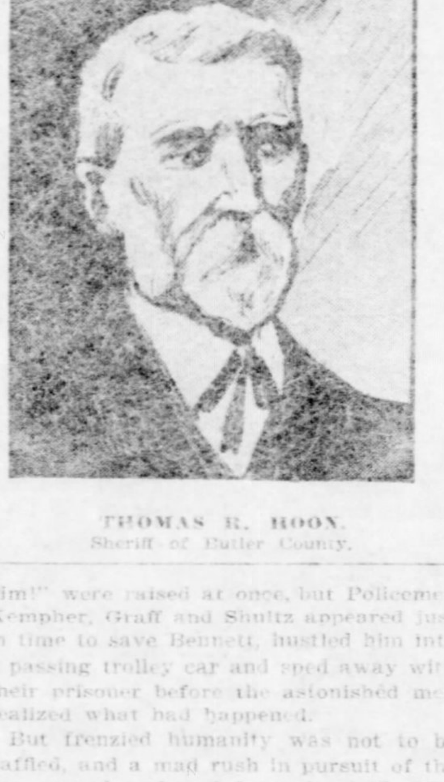
Stones and brickbats are being hurled through the windows of the dwelling part of the jail.

Broke Down the Door.

At 11:10 last night the mob secured a heavy 6x6 timber 14 feet in length, and using it as a battering ram crushed the front double doors of the jail leading into the residence of Sheriff Hoon; although three inches in thickness, the door was splintered into kindling.

Sheriff Hoon and two policemen who were standing guard on the steps in front of the door were swept aside. As the

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.



THOMAS R. HOON.
Sheriff of Butler County.

DEPUTY SHERIFF RAINY HOON.

IN MEMORIAM.

WORRELL GIVES CHECK OF $2,500 FOR CAMPAIGN

A Good Indication That the Congressman Is Loyal to Party.

NO NOMINATIONS BY QUAKER DEMS

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Public Ledger Building.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 13.

Senator Quay received in his mail this morning a check for $2,500 for campaign expenses from Congressman Edward Morrell, who is in Bar Harbor, Me. Col. Quay expressed pleasure at receiving such a large contribution from a congressional candidate.

Gen. Morrell succeeded the late Congressman Horner, "father of the house" at Washington for many years. He was opposed for renomination this time by Mayor Ashbridge, who charged him with opposition to the regular ticket last year, but Insurance Commissioner Durham and James P. McNichol prevailed on the mayor to withdraw his opposition at the last minute, and Morrell was renominated. Morrell is a close friend of State Senator Martin and refused to take the stump a year ago for Weaver for district attorney.

Col. Quay went to Atlantic City early this afternoon and will stay there until Monday.

The Democrats had quite a gathering here today at the Continental Hotel. Col. Guffey and State Chairman Creasy were the attraction. Rilling's auxiliary committee met to discuss the itinerary and details of the campaign. Pattison and Guthrie had long conferences with the colonel and state chairman, and they arranged the itinerary for the tour of the spellbinders for the second week beginning September 22, as follows:

Monday—Cresson Springs and Patton, morning; Johnstown, evening, all in Cambria county.

Tuesday—Somerset, morning; Uniontown, afternoon; Connellsville, evening.

Wednesday—Beaver Falls, afternoon; New Castle, evening.

Thursday—Waynesburg, Greene county, afternoon; Washington, evening.

Friday—Kittanning, Armstrong county, afternoon; Punxsutawney, Jefferson county, evening.

Saturday—Indiana, afternoon; Pittsburgh, evening.

It was officially announced today that no nominations would be made of Democratic candidates for congress from the six districts in this city. The Democratic city committee first expressed opposition to the nominating of congressional candidates, and the Democratic Citizens committee, an auxiliary to the city committee, also decided against local congressional nominations. Consequently, when the convention is held next Tuesday, nominations for county officers only will be made.

The Democratic leaders gave as their reason for adopting this policy that they intend to conduct the campaign on state issues exclusively.

Contrary to expectations, there will be a Democratic nominee for judge of common pleas court to succeed ex-Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, who resigned to accept the Republican nomination for governor. William Drayton, a prominent lawyer of this city, has been selected as the Democratic candidate.

KING LEOPOLD COMING.

Fixes the Time of His American Tour for February and March.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.)—King Leopold's American tour has been definitely fixed for February and March.

The king will visit the principal harbors of the United States, embracing New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and San Francisco, returning via China and India.

M'KINLEY AND HIS VIRTUES WILL BE RECALLED BY ALL

Memorial Services to Be Held in Many Churches Today.

ALL RACES JOIN IN THIS

Today, the first anniversary of the death of William McKinley, will be made memorable in Allegheny county. In nearly every church, mission and place of worship the people of all creeds and races will fittingly commemorate the deeds and life of the martyr president. Since the proclamations by Gov. W. A. Stone and Recorder J. O. Brown were issued unusual interest has been manifested by all the denominations, and it is believed all churches will have large congregations today. The ministers have chosen different phases of the late president's life for their sermons. The Rev. C. F. Wishart of the Eleventh United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, will speak on "The Christian School Which Made McKinley and the Christless School That Killed Him." In many Presbyterian and Reformed churches the "Christian Education" idea will be made paramount in illustrating McKinley's career. This will be timely, as today is the day set apart by the general assemblies of these bodies for special prayer for public schools and colleges of the land.

The Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young of the Second Presbyterian church will conduct an outdoor memorial service this evening in West Park, Allegheny. This will mark the close of the park services.

In the Catholic churches throughout the diocese special prayers are to be offered at the end of both masses this morning. The Volunteers of America will have special memorial service at their quarters in Second avenue. In the Beth Jacob synagogue there will be two memorial services this evening, one in English for the young people, another in the native tongue for the older people.

In Homestead the Presbyterian and Reformed churches will hold special memorial services. Unusual preparations have been made for the ceremony in the Fourth Avenue Methodist Episcopal church of that place. The Rev. W. C. Weaver, pastor, will preach. The Homestead Troop, the crack military organization of the town, will march to the church in a body. St. John's Lutheran church of that town will have a special musical program, which will include the martyred president's favorite hymns, "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

JEWS HONOR M'KINLEY.

Memorial Services Held in Temple Beth Zion at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Sept. 13.—A service in commemoration of the anniversary of the death of President McKinley was held in the Temple Beth Zion to-day.

The choir sang McKinley's favorite hymn, Cardinal Newman's "Lead Kindly Light." Dr. Aaron delivered the sermon, which dealt with the life of McKinley.

MARCHING ON LA GUAYRA

Venezuela Revolutionists Win More Victories, and Now Aim to Capture the Port of the Capital.

WILLEMSTAD, CURACAO, Sept. 13.—News from Venezuela is that the revolutionists have occupied Rio Chico, in the state of Miranda, 60 miles southeast of Caracas, and are now marching on La Guayra, the seaport of Caracas, the capital.

A battle occurred Thursday at Los Teques, about 25 miles southwest of Caracas. The revolutionists surprised the town by moonlight, killing 60 men of the government force and wounding 100 with cutlasses.

Frost Follows Hot Winds.

TOPEKA, KAS., Sept. 13.—Numerous Kansas towns were visited by a light frost this morning. Secretary Coburn of the state board of agriculture gave as his opinion that the damage to crops is comparatively small.

CITIZENS GET COMPLETE LIST OF THE VOTERS

One Hundred Clerks Worked in Court House All Night.

J. A. CLARK TRICKS HIS COLLEAGUES

The Citizens and Democrats yesterday stole a march on the machine and today they are in possession of a complete registry of voters in the county. Between noon yesterday and 8 o'clock this morning the name of every elector residing outside of Pittsburgh will have been copied from the books in the commissioners' office.

The old organization has carefully guarded the registry books and until yesterday had succeeded by various methods in preventing the Democrats and Citizens from securing a copy of the list of voters. In order to carry on a successful campaign the fusionists had to have these names. County Commissioner James A. Clark providing the way of getting them and supervised the work.

The assessors of the county turned in their books on September 4. In Pittsburgh the fusionists had no trouble in getting a complete copy of the registry, but outside of this city the facilities were not so good. The commissioners were appealed to, but Messrs. Mercer and Murray always said that the books were being copied by the office force and the clerks could not be interfered with. At the same time the Citizens had reason to believe that the machine had access to these records, and even carried them to the Sixth avenue headquarters.

The time for paying taxes will expire October 4 and a registry list for the county districts was an absolute necessity. Commissioner Clark, the Democratic member of the board and a candidate for re-election on the fusion ticket, agreed to get the names. Saturday is a half holiday at the court house. His plan was to have a force of a hundred or more men ready to be put to work when the office closed at noon Saturday.

Commissioner Murray was out in the country districts yesterday, hustling for voters, and Commissioner Mercer was also absent from the office. Clark was there, and, at 12:30 o'clock, when the last of the clerks had left, he opened the doors for the fusionist copyists. Over a hundred of them were soon at work. When evening came supper was served in the commissioners' office. After a light repast work was resumed. There was another luncheon at midnight and again the clerks settled down to business. They expect to complete their labors about 8 o'clock this morning.

When the work is finished the fusionists will be in possession of a complete registry of the county. Over 100,000 names of voters in the districts outside of Pittsburgh were copied. Within a couple of days the names will be checked up, and those who are entitled to a place on the registry will be known. It will also be an easy matter for the Citizens to determine whether taxes have been paid. There was no evidence that the machine had even an inkling of what was being done.

CHICAGO TO RESCUE.

Armour & Co. Ship $4,000,000 to New York to Relieve Money Market's Stringency.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Seeking to relieve in a measure the stringency in the eastern money market, and also to benefit by the advancing rates for loans, Armour & Co. today sent $4,000,000 to New York for lending purposes. J. Ogden Armour, president of the corporation, said tonight:

"We sent $4,000,000 to the New York market with the instruction that it may be used until January 1."

Concerning the details of the transaction Mr. Armour had nothing to say.

ROBERTSON SAYS THAT FLINN HAS QUIT POLITICS

County Chairman Issues a Statement On This Subject.

DENIES THAT HE WAS AT HEADQUARTERS.

Citizens Will Hold a Town Meeting in Old City Hall Saturday Night—Westmoreland and Butler Democrats Fail to Agree.

Chairman A. C. Robertson of the Allegheny county Republican committee has issued a signed statement officially declaring that ex-Senator William Flinn is out of politics. This action was occasioned by the repeated reports that the former head of the machine had hopped off the "watch tower" and was again in charge. The old organization leaders figure that they can get more votes if they succeed in convincing the people that Flinn is down and out.

The following letter was addressed to The Gazette yesterday by Chairman A. C. Robertson:

"I notice an article in the Pittsburgh Dispatch which declares positively that Senator William Flinn is in control of the Republican committee and that he comes to the Republican headquarters daily.

"Everything is supposed to be fair in politics, but I don't believe that any reputable newspaper desires to publish wilful lies. In view of this fact, I desire to say that Senator Flinn is not in command of this committee; that these duties are in my hands so far as the county is concerned outside of Pittsburgh, the city being under control of J. O. Brown, city chairman. Further, Senator Flinn has not been in Republican headquarters since he resigned from the committee. I have no doubt that the Republican committee would be glad to have the energy and ability and the fighting qualities of Senator Flinn in the present campaign, but it is decreed otherwise by himself."

McCarthy Against Bailey.

D. J. McCarthy, the Democratic jury commissioner, is charged with attempting to get an opponent in the field against Samuel G. Bailey, the Citizen candidate for assembly in the Eighth district. Bailey has been indorsed by the Democrats. McCarthy is said to have asked a number of Democrats to get on the ballot by nomination papers. So far he has been unable to find the man. McCarthy wanted the fusion nomination for county commissioner and failed. His efforts now are in the interest of Harry M. Scott, the organization candidate for assembly.

'Squire Lewis F. Holtzman is another Democrat who is not working with the Citizens. He is doing all he can for Register Fred W. Edwards. This is making the Democrats angry, because George H. Stengel, a Democrat, is the candidate against Edwards.

The Citizens have stolen a march on the machine in securing Old City hall for the Saturday night before election and election night. The plan is to hold a rousing meeting there to conclude the campaign, and on election night returns will be received at the building. The organization has always had the hall on both nights.

Organization Men Meet.

Big meetings of the organization workers in the Sixth and Seventh districts were held at the safety palace yesterday. The purpose was to get reports from the various precincts and instruct the workers to hustle. At the meeting of the Sixth district men speeches were made by Dr. A. J. Barchfeld, Arch Mackrell and Controller W. E. Thompson. The controller talked on county finances. He told the workers they could assure the voters that Allegheny was one of the best governed counties in the state. In 15 years he says that $716,000 has been turned into the county treasury in excess of expenditures. The total receipts were not given. He denied that pay rolls were padded.

It was decided to divide the Sixth district into three parts. Each sub-division will be put in charge of some man who will be responsible to the machine for carrying it on election day.

The Seventh district will not be subdivided. The workers reported yesterday that they had a fight on hand, but hoped to win. Speeches were made by T. J. Ford, W. B. Kirker, J. M. Esler, Arch Mackrell, W. E. Thompson, Fred W. Edwards, George Foster and Henry M. Long.

Preparing for Pennypacker.

The Republicans are preparing for a big display next Friday night when Judge S. W. Pennypacker makes his first speech of the campaign here. There will be eight or ten political clubs to act as an escort to the gubernatorial candidate and the other speakers. The captains of the various organizations are requested to meet at headquarters Wednesday night to complete arrangements for the parade.

The Tariff club yesterday held a meeting and decided to turn out Friday night. Delegates to the club convention in Erie on September 17 and 18 were also elected: Frank D. Laupp, Jr., Harry W. Diehl and Hugh Raiber are the delegates, and Frank McComb, Peter Walser and W. C. Walters are the alternates.

Next Saturday night the Citizens will formally open their campaign with a big meeting in Old City hall. The gathering is to be of the town meeting order, modeled after the one held in the same building last winter, when the Citizens party was launched. David D. Bruce will be one of the speakers.

A Citizens party meeting will be held at the Manhattan club, in Jane street, South Side, Tuesday evening. Among the speakers will be James W. Brown and Andrew Fulton. The Citizens Glee club will furnish the music.

Have Failed to Agree.

Democrats representing Butler and Westmoreland counties met yesterday at the Seventh Avenue hotel in the hope of adopting a rule for the congressional district and nominating a congressman. They failed to do either, and will try again at the same place next Thursday evening.

Owing to the possibility of a fight among the Republicans over the congressional nomination, the Democrats are making themselves believe that they have a chance of winning. Westmoreland would like to make a rule to last for the next 10 years or the probable life of the present apportionment. Butler is not disposed to enter into an agreement covering over two years. Butler would like to have three conferees from each county. This would be satisfactory to Westmoreland this time, but for the future that county would like to have representation based on the Democratic vote. Under this plan it would have a majority of the voters in the conference.

So far C. M. Heineman, editor of the Butler Times, is the only candidate in the district. It may be that Westmoreland will turn up with a man, if there is a likelihood of a fight between Huff and Showalter. Mr. Heineman was here yesterday. The Butler representatives were Col. W. T. Mechling, H. T. Rattigan and W. Z. Murrin. The Westmoreland delegates were J. K. Clark, Capt. J. B. Keenan and John Flaherty. Other Democrats from Westmoreland were County Chairman Henry Ackerman, John B. Head and Alexander McDermitt. Clark was chairman and Rattigan secretary of the conference.

J. Wood Clark, M. E. Brown and C. F. Murray were Indiana Democrats here yesterday. Murray is an independent candidate for county commissioner, and effort is being made to have him withdraw.

THE WEATHER.

The weather bureau station here has no record of a colder 13th of September than yesterday was. Its low maximum of 59 and minimum of 50 establish a new record. The indications for today point to fairer weather generally and continued cold. From the forecast, however, it should let up and rising temperature prevail tomorrow. The Gazette's weather service thermometers at the corner of Fifth avenue and Smithfield street registered the following yesterday:

12 noon	56 deg.	8 p. m.	54 deg.
4 p. m.	58 deg.	12 midnight	52 deg.

Time of sunrise today	5:38 a. m.
Time of sunset today	6:14 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m.	30.15	50	82	N. W.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	30.24	54	57	N. W.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	70	82	66	76	96	86
Minimum	62	59	52	57	68	67
Mean	66	70	59	66	82	76
Precipitation	T.	T.	0	0	0	0

Maximum temperature (1 p. m.)	59
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.)	50
Mean temperature	54
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	67
Deficiency in temperture for the day	13
Deficiency in temperature since Sept. 1	49
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1	154
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.09
Precipitation for the day	.06
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.03
Excess in precipitation since Sept. 1	.04
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1	3.91

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia—Fair, continued cool Sunday; Monday fair and warmer; variable winds, becoming fresh southeast.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.

Pittsburgh	54	Cloudy	Cleveland	52	Rain
Parkersb'g	56	Cloudy	Jacksonville	74	Rain
Columbus	56	PtCldy	New Orleans	68	PtCldy
Indianap's	54	Clear	Norfolk	62	Cloudy
Washingt'n	60	Clear	North Platte	74	Clear
Amarillo	70	Clear	Huron, S. D.	70	Clear
Chicago	54	Clear	Memphis	60	Clear
Des Moines	58	Clear	Marquette	50	Clear
Kansas City	62	Clear	St. Paul	60	Clear
Cairo	58	Clear	Bismarck	74	Clear
Kansas City	62	Clear	Helena	70	Cloudy
G'd Haven	54	Clear	New York	58	Rain
Louisville	54	Clear	Cheyenne	74	Clear
Vicksburg	62	Clear	Denver	80	Clear
Chattan'ga	58	Clear	Salt Lake	80	Clear
St. Louis	58	Clear	Omaha	66	Clear
Philadelp'a	60	PtCldy	Rapid City	74	Clear
Buffalo	54	PtCldy	Dodge City	70	Clear

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

DO NOT NEED THEM.

Detective Roach Says Levi Allen and Wife Are Not Needed as Witnesses.

Levi Allen and his wife of Steubenville, O., relatives of Joseph E. Allen, who will be tried for the murder of Achsah King, on Wednesday, have been giving themselves a great deal of unnecessary trouble by moving about the country. They fear they will be summoned to Pittsburgh to appear against Joe Allen in the murder trial. Yesterday they were located in New Alexandria, a small hamlet just south of Steubenville.

Joe Allen's brother-in-law appeared there yesterday from Findlay and paid their hotel bill and sent them elsewhere. Joe Allen is alleged to have made a confession to his brother and his wife that he killed Achsah King. Detective John Roach succeeded in getting them to confess that to him while he was hunting Allen.

"Their fears were without foundation," said Detective Roach last night. "District Attorney Haymaker does not need them as witnesses. I have witnesses enough to convict Joe Allen without his relatives in Findlay. They can return to their homes with absolute safety. The district attorney does not need them.

"We have not only witnesses to show that Allen killed Achsah King, but we can trace his movements and whereabouts from the time he came to Pittsburgh on July 16 until July 24, the day he left Carnegie for his brother's home in Steubenville."

ONE WELL STILL BURNS

First Fatality of Beaumont Oil Fire Results from Fall of Man from Derrick.

BEAUMONT, TEX., Sept. 13.—One large oil gusher is still burning tonight. Efforts made this afternoon to extinguish the flames were not successful, but more boilers have been sent for and the plan of smothering it with steam will be tried again. The small tank burned itself out this afternoon, and the big one will probably die out by morning.

Many of the oil companies have lost their pumping plants and have telegraphed orders for new machinery. An examination leads to the belief that none of the wells have been permanently injured.

There is a new problem to be confronted as soon as the burning gusher shall be extinguished, and that is the control of the well. The gate valve has been melted off.

Estimates of the damage still vary, but there is general acceptance of about $100,000 as the figure that will cover the loss.

The first fatality of the fire occurred this morning, when B. L. May was killed by falling from the top of a derrick.

CUT HER THROAT.

Prominent Society Woman of Erie Attempted Suicide by Using a Carving Knife.

ERIE, PA., Sept. 13—(Special.)—Miss Edith Nagle, 37 years of age, daughter of T. M. Nagle, the millionaire proprietor of the Nagle engine and boiler works of this city, slashed her throat with a carving knife early this morning with suicidal intent. Her condition was discovered and doctors summoned in time to save her life. The wind pipe was severed, but the jugular vein escaped.

Miss Nagle had been suffering from hysteria, and is believed to have been temporarily insane. She was companion and housekeeper for her father and was prominent in society circles and local charitable organizations. Physicians expect to save her life.

Gates Buys Coal Lands.

CARBONDALE, ILL., Sept. 13.—The New Jupiter coal mine and 1,000 acres of fine coal land northwest of Duquoin have been purchased by the Weaver Coal and Coke Company of Chicago, the leading stockholder of which is John W. Gates. The consideration is understood to have been $125,000.

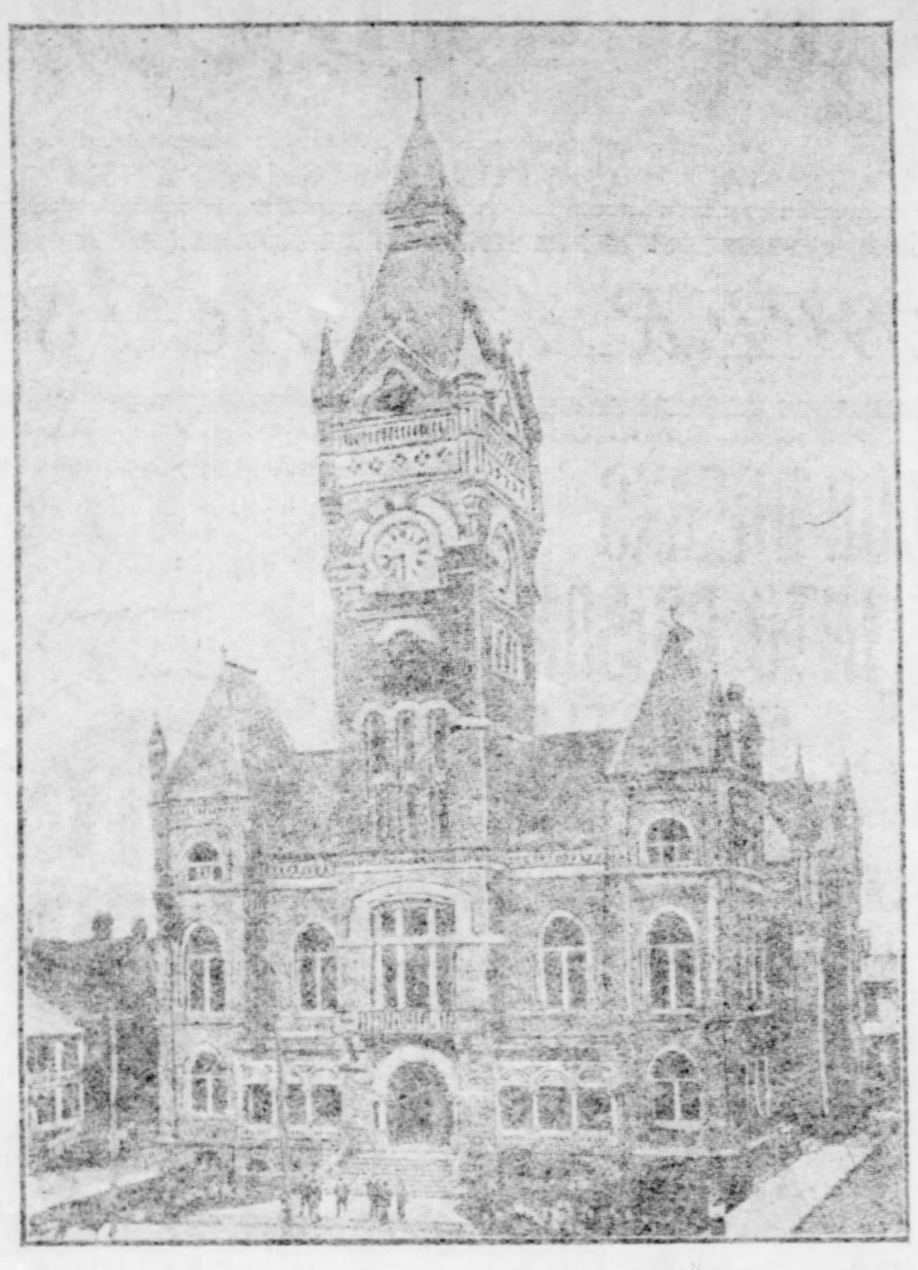
BABY GRAND PIANO BARGAINS.

Kroeger, mahogany, used, perfect....$375.00
Hardman, mahogany, used, perfect....$475.00
Steinway, Mahogany, just like new; six months old; regular price $1,050. It goes for....$600.00
Genuine Chickering, a perfect gem; mahogany used only a few times at the Grand opera house. It goes for...$600.00
Above pianos guaranteed the same as brand new instruments.

W. F. FREDERICK,
633 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Largest stock of Pianos in Pittsburgh.

MLLE. ZENO GOES UP

today at Southern park—balloon ascension. Roccereto's concert band there. Guenther's Greater Pittsburgh band at Kennywood. Calhoun has famous G. A. R. band and Colonial Four. Oakwood—Second Brigade band and Harris Trio. All free.



THE COURT HOUSE IN BUTLER.
The County Jail Is in the Rear.

HOUSECLEANING IS PROMISED

Continued from First Page.

tion everywhere possible, and they insisted that something be done.

O'Mara Tells His Experience.

Former Superintendent of Detectives O'Mara was not at all surprised to learn that Superintendent McAleese was being annoyed by councilmen and politicians in his attempt to suppress the illegal sale of liquor and close disorderly houses. The former police official had the same trouble to contend with. During the time he was in office he was approached and interfered with by councilmen and politicians. Like his successor, John McAleese, he simply ordered them out of his office.

"Every police official in the country has the councilman and ward politician to contend with," said O'Mara yesterday. "When I was in office they annoyed me until I had to put a stop to it. Why, I venture to say without exaggeration, that I have ordered 100 politicians and councilmen out of my office when I was superintendent.

"No; they never interfered with my business. You cannot obtain successful results if you listen to the pleadings of some politicians or councilmen in behalf of a thief or dive keeper. If you have sufficient evidence that will warrant you to make information against the person, make the information and order the arrest.

"Then carry the matter to the end. If a politician comes in behalf of the offender, turn him away. If he will not leave the office, have an officer eject him from the place. A councilman who intercedes for a thief or dive keeper is not of much account.

"I served as a police official for many years, and I never liberated or let up on an offender on the pleading of a politician. A thief is absolutely no good to anyone."

Has Copies of Leases.

Superintendent McAleese is now ready to proceed against property holders who have leased their properties for speakeasies and disorderly houses. A greater part of the evidence has been gathered and the cases are completed against many property owners of more or less prominence. Copies of the leases between property holders and tenants have been secured and they will be used in the prosecution.

These copies were secured by private officers and detectives after a great deal of difficulty. In many instances there were no leases given to the tenant, and the agreement existing between the owner and the tenant had to be secured by the latter. These copies involved prominent politicians and parties of the graft syndicate. Superintendent McAleese will have these persons arrested in a few days as being accessory before the fact to charges of selling liquor without a license, selling liquor on Sunday and keeping disorderly houses.

At the time the owners of properties are proceeded against, the tenant will also be taken into custody. Superintendent McAleese said yesterday that he did not take seriously the statement made by John C. Connor that he only proceeded against the speakeasies who did not buy their beer from the dealers identified with the machine. "I do not care where they buy their beer," said McAleese. "All dealers look alike to me, so far as that is concerned. I never play favorites. When I learn of places where liquor is illegally sold and disorderly houses are conducted I order the houses closed, and the tenants arrested. No matter who sells the beer to them, they cannot remain open.

"I mean that. If a councilman or politician is interested in a certain bottling establishment, and his customers are conducting establishments of vice, they will be arrested and prosecuted and he cannot save them. All the pull and prominence the politicians may have will not influence me. The offenders will be prosecuted regardless of who sells them the beer."

PIANO BARGAINS.

Mayer's upright, used, perfect....$110.00
Duquesne upright, used, mahogany case....$125.00
Fischer upright, used, perfect....$155.00
Krakauer upright, used, perfect....$185.00
Haines upright, used at Grand opera house, just like new....$210.00
Hardman upright, perfect, used....$275.00
Steinway upright, used, perfect....$285.00
Chickering upright, used, perfect....$325.00
Hardman baby grand, six years old, mahogany case, perfect, used at opera house, regular price $800.00; it goes for (a rare bargain)....$475.00
Steinway baby grand, mahogany case, shopworn, perfect; regular price $1,050.00; goes for....$675.00
Genuine Chickering baby grand, dark mahogany case, used this week at Grand opera house. You can save $150.00 on this piano. Hear its beautiful tone at the Grand.
Above instruments fully guaranteed.

W. F. FREDERICK,
The Reliable Music Dealer,
633 Smithfield Street. Entire Building.
Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh.
Exclusive agencies for genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros. pianos and the wonderful Chase & Baker Piano Player.

A Unique Idea.

In passing through the Pittsburgh Exposition last evening visitors noticed that a silver coin marked "Good for $5.00" was being given out to the people. This was at the exhibit of the Squires Carriage Company and it was found that these beautiful souvenirs were good for this amount when purchasing a vehicle at their place of business, 116, 118 and 120 Seventh street. At this exhibit the most stylish depot wagons ever seen in this city are shown. The firm also carry a very large stock of pleasure vehicles and business wagons at their repository.

MOB BREAKS INTO PRISON AT BUTLER

Continued from First Page.

doors went down Rector Thomas Barlow of St. Peter's Episcopal church sprang upon the steps in front of the broken door. Every instant rocks and clubs crashed in, hurling splinters and glass about. The preacher pushed back two of the foremost rioters, held up his hands and attempted to wave the crowd back, and speak to them. It was utterly useless. His words were lost in pandemonium.

The mob made a rush and the Rev. Mr. Barlow was carried with them into the corridor of the jail. A shower of stones at this instant shattered almost every one of the windows in the front of the jail, and darkened the corridor which marked the scene of the attack by smashing the chandelier. Deputy Sheriff Rainey Hoon sprang forward from the sheriff's parlor adjoining the corridor, seized a piece of the broken door and knocked down several men, temporarily forcing the frenzied mob to retreat into the steps. In response, another rush occurred, and the deputy was driven to seek cover. He was struck several times by clubs and stones, but his injuries are not more than scratches.

A Deputy Is Injured.

Lewis Heller, who had been specially deputized by the sheriff, sprang into the hall to aid Deputy Rainey Hoon and was struck in the face by a large board thrown in from the street. A gash was cut in his chin. An instant later five shots rang out from the interior of the sheriff's apartments and the rioters beat a hasty retreat. The shots were fired merely as warning, the guns being pointed to the ground. Most of the crowd seems to be composed to a lawless element, who were spending their week's wages in a Saturday night spree, augmented by a crowd of boys.

Several of the men seen smashing at the doors have police records. Among all who are orderly the wish is expressed that Bennett had been strung up when caught, but the destruction of the jail by a mob is not to be justified.

There are a dozen men in the jail with Sheriff Hoon, all armed with revolvers. They are amply able to hold the rioters in check. The dwelling part of the jail is a complete wreck, and much of Sheriff Hoon's furniture has been destroyed. One door of sheet steel and three of heavy steel bars separate the mob from Bennett. The heavy beam used on the front door would have no effect on these.

Mob Cowed by Officers.

At midnight the mob became quiet and afraid to approach the door where the terrible struggle occurred. The lights are all out and the door seems like the entrance to a cave. Inside the officers stand, revolvers in hand, and no one dares approach.

While the battering ram was being used Burgess Isaac G. Smith called on Capt. James A. McKee of Company L, Sixteenth regiment, national guard of Pennsylvania, to bring out his soldiers to the sheriff's support, but Sheriff Hoon had the mob scared by shooting before any active movement was made to bring out the military.

Bennett was raised in Butler and served in the Spanish-American war. Several times he has been convicted of larceny and petty misdemeanors. Two weeks ago he made an attempt to assault a little daughter of James Madden, a glass blower.

The men who caught Bennett last night started with him to a neighboring bridge, dragging him over the roughest path possible, intent on hanging him. They were stopped for a few minutes by Squire Gilghrist and this delay enabled the police to reach the scene.

BATTLED FOR A MAN.

A Bride of Two Months Whipped Another Woman for Talking to Her Husband.

A sensational scene took place last night about 8 o'clock at the corner of Penn avenue and Thirteenth street, when Mrs. George Stevenson attacked May Reagan while the latter was talking with Mrs. Stevenson's husband. Mrs. Stevenson accused the Reagan woman of intimacy with her husband, to whom she was married two months ago, and then proceeded to administer severe punishment to her.

The Reagan woman at first attempted to defend herself, but this only incensed her antagonist and made her furious. A moment after the affair started it was over and Mrs. Stevenson marched off with her husband as the trophy of the conquest and the Reagan woman buried her face in her arms on a window ledge where she wept hysterically while several hundred people collected about her. All the parties live in Mulberry alley, near Thirteenth street. No arrests were made.

Mr. Schwab at Aix.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.)—The weather at Aix-les-Baines remains fine, like that of July and August. Many people are leaving, but the daily arrivals are still large. Charles M. Schwab is still at Aix. He dines frequently at the Villa des Fleurs. He has taken a suite of rooms at the Hotel de L'Europe, where his wife is coming soon.

World's Billiard Tournament.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.)—The boom in billiards, which was well launched during last winter, will be continued in December and January even more extensively, largely owing to the enterprising Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company. A tournament is announced to decide the world's championship. Among the star players are Schaeffer, Slosson, Sutton and Vignaud.

FOUR HUNDRED IS LAMPOONED BY WATTERSON

What He Calls Good Society He Says, Would Be Insulted by Inclusion.

IMAGINARY LIMIT MADE PERMANENT

Ward McAllister's Idea Taken too Seriously by an Aristocracy Without Pedigree — Direful Conflict Is Prophesied.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square,
NEW YORK, Sept. 13.

Returning to the attack upon the Four Hundred, which he recently arraigned severely in his newspaper, the Louisville Courier Journal, Henry Watterson publishes today another article on the same subject, which says in part:

"When Ward McAllister, a rather absurd, but yet a well-born gentleman, invented the Four Hundred, it was his purpose—two parts flunkey and one part flam—to pay a kind of obeisance to certain families supposed to be rich enough to form a court circle in the great and growing city of New York.

"That was five and twenty years ago. There were many who laughed both at him and his conceit. There were some who seriously accepted the homage intended to be conveyed. Perhaps very few thought that the imaginary lines thus established in the mind's eye of a rather solemn bon vivant, who lived high and died poor, would come to be the boundaries of an actual territory, a newly-discovered country as fantastic as Wonderland; with laws of its own, inhabited by people marked, quoted and signed for deeds of strenuous frivolity; an aristocracy without a pedigree; a coterie de Rambouillet without wit or humor.

Good Society Not in Four Hundred.

"Having its abutment on Washington square, there were then, as there still are—around that genteel, comfort-breeding octagon—plain, brick walls, with white facings, to which scandal was a stranger; habitation that went by the name of home. The homes of the Coopers, the Duncans, the Rhinelanders, the Hewitts, the Garners, the Thorndikes—solid folk, who if not as rich as the elder Astors, were rich enough, and vie with the Astors in lives singularly clean and habits wholly unostentatious. They form today the basis of what may fairly be called Good Society. Accuse one of them of being of the 400, and if you do not offer an insult you perpetrate a solecism.

"Mr. Devery leads the 400 of the slums. Who leads the 400 of the upper crust? It matters little; but wherein shall we seek for any moral difference in point of influence that does not lean to the side of Devery?

"Back of all this stands, not alone a great moral problem, but a great national and economic problem. The pretense that we have maligned anybody, or spoken outside the record, is a device of the guilty and their newspaper apologists to hide behind the self-respecting and the virtuous. It is of the essence of caste distinction, where the rule is touch one, touch all, a rule which, during the reign of terror, brought thousands of the innocent and the good along with the bad to the guillotine.

A Direful Prophecy.

"Licentiousness, like revolution, never goes backward. The assumption of today becomes the claim of tomorrow. In a hand where there are no patents of nobility, and wherein some sort of money must set the standards, the rich themselves before all others, should look to it that their colleagues in good fortune do not disgrace the order—shall we say of the Golden Fleece?—by their disregard of common rights and their indifference to public opinion. We do not need to institute any historic parallels; to take to ourselves any lessons from ancient Greece and Rome, or modern France, suggestive as these may be.

"He is but a poor observer of contemporary life, and no prophet at all, who does not see that the whole trend of public affairs is set toward an ultimate conflict between the forces of prerogative on the one hand and the forces of what the exclusive few delight to call "the great unwashed" on the other hand; between Capital, too often avaricious and grasping, and Labor, grimy and passionate, and, left riderless, a monster without a head."

VOTE TO MERGE.

Coremakers Decide to Join Iron Moulders, Subject to Referendum. New Officers Elected.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—The convention of the International Union of Coremakers, which has been in session here all week, adjourned tonight after voting in favor of merging with the Iron Molders' Union of North America, subject to a referendum vote of the membership.

The following officers were elected: President, John R. O'Leary, Worcester, Mass.; vice presidents, Charles Redmond, Baltimore; Patrick Donovan, Elizabethport, N. J., and U. H. Long, Louisville; secretary-treasurer, Edward Flaherty, Cleveland; Executive board, George A. Baxter, Edward McDonough, L. F. Bangarter, John Rooney and William P. Bobert.

The executive board will be in session another week in this city.

HORRIBLE VENGEANCE.

Thresher Feeder Who Ground Up a Boy in the Machine Promptly Hanged by Farmers.

NEWAYGO, MICH., Sept. 13.—E. O. Shaw, publisher of the Newaygo Republican, says it is rumored that while a gang of threshers was at work on a farm in Otia, this county, the band cutter accidentally cut the feeder's hand; that the feeder instantly grabbed the cutter, a boy, and threw him into the machine, and that the lad was ground to pieces.

The gang immediately stopped the machine and seizing the murderer fastened a rope around his neck and hanged him on the spot.

Mr. Shaw could give no names, and says he has made every effort to verify the rumor, but cannot.

RECIPROCITY UNLIKELY.

Newfoundland Premier Has Fruitless Talk With Assistant Secretary.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—Sir Robert Bond, Newfoundland premier, has had his talk with Mr. Adee, acting secretary of state, according to appointment, and, as was expected, without tangible results.

It is officially stated that the interview was very pleasant and courteous, but entirely unofficial; and while it is admitted that the subject of reciprocity, so far as the fisheries are concerned, was touched upon, nothing was done toward the opening of negotiations.

Raised Cry of "Pickpocket."

Considerable excitement was caused on a Mt. Washington street car yesterday afternoon by an elderly woman who said that a man sitting in the seat beside her was trying to pick her pocket. The car was stopped at Main and West Carson streets and Officer William S. Esplem called. He placed the man under arrest. He gave the name of William Coffer, and after giving several addresses finally said he lived on Washington street, Allegheny. The woman refused to give her name or to appear against the man.

Was Murderously Assaulted.

While on his way to his home in First street, Rankin, last night, Peter Grubish, a Hungarian, about 40 years old, was assaulted by two fellow-countrymen, one of whom struck him a vicious blow on the forehead with a beer bottle. Grubish was found on the steps of the police station, unconscious, and when revived by Dr. J. M. Behane, stated that the assailant who delivered the blow was Nicholas Nickige, and that he and his companion escaped on a street car bound for Pittsburgh.

Will Give $5,000 to Hospital.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—William Patterson, president of the National bank of Lawrence county, announces that he will donate $5,000 to the Shenango Valley hospital of this city for improvements. An addition is to be built to the institution, the capacity of which has been taxed to the utmost for several months. The improvement will cost $20,000, and assistance will be asked from the state after citizens of New Castle raise $10,000 in addition to the gift of Mr. Patterson.

STRIKE LEADERS SEE NO BENEFIT IN CONFERENCE

Meeting With Gov. Stone Brings No New Hope of End of Struggle.

M. K. M'MULLIN TAKES TRIP TO NEW YORK

Believed That Pittsburgher Will Inform J. P. Morgan of What Transpired at Harrisburg—Senator Flinn Leaves for Home.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 13.—Gov. Stone today declined to divulge the result of his conference with President Mitchell of the Mine Workers, Senator Flinn and M. K. McMullin of Pittsburgh and others, last night at the executive mansion. The governor said the conditions were such that he did not feel justified in making a statement. He did not go to his office on Capitol Hill today, but remained at the mansion with Senator Flinn, who left at noon for Pittsburgh.

Mr. Flinn was seen at the mansion just before leaving for Pittsburgh and asked if he had any statement to make pertaining to the conference. He replied that he had not. M. K. McMullin, who came here with Senator Flinn to attend the conference, went east on an early morning train, and it is presumed he will meet J. P. Morgan and tell him what occurred at the conference.

District President Nicholls is the only one of the strike leaders who remained in Harrisburg after the conference. He would say nothing this morning when asked if he thought the meeting would result in a settlement of the strike. All the persons who were present evidently have determined to make no statement for fear that they might say something that would interfere with their plans for settling the strike.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Sept. 13.—President Mitchell went to Scranton this evening. Before his departure he was asked whether he had any statement to make regarding his conference with Governor Stone this morning. He said he had none. The reticence of the chief officer of the miners' union weighs heavily on the business and industrial interests of the strike region, who were hopeful that the meeting between the governor and President Mitchell would result in some plan for a settlement of the strike. The silence of Mr. Mitchell is interpreted to mean that the Harrisburg conference was barren of results.

There is more or less activity at all the collieries in this region tonight, and it is said that some of the companies will make desperate efforts to resume work at many of the collieries on Monday.

TAMAQUA, PA., Sept. 13.—John Fahy, president of district No. 7 of the United Mine Workers, and Thomas Duffy, president of district No. 1, returned to the region this morning, after attending the conference with Governor Stone at Harrisburg. Both gentlemen refused to disclose the nature of the plan of settlement that had been submitted to them by Governor Stone. They both intimated, however, that the conference had been unsatisfactory to the officers of the miners' organization.

Trade Balance Not So Heavy.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—The total exports of the United States for the eight months ending August 31 were $821,685,198, against $939,329,341 for the same months last year. The imports were $614,165,381, against $579,650,756 last year. The excess of exports was $207,519,817, against $359,678,585 last year.

Dying from Father's Shot.

James Casibon of West End place, Thirty-fifth ward, shot by his father last Wednesday night at his home, was in a critical condition at the Homeopathic hospital last night, and his death was expected at any time. The father is in jail.

50 YEARS OF SUCCESS.

THIS MEDICINE

Has been before the public for 50 years, bringing good health to thousands of people who had almost lost hope of ever getting well again. It has therefore been thoroughly tested and found reliable. Then do not experiment with unknown remedies when the Bitters will cure you.

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Will cure BELCHING, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION and BILIOUSNESS, also prevent CHILLS and FEVER and MALARIA, FEVER and AGUE.

Smithfield, N. C.
Dear Sirs—I have used your Bitters and can truthfully say it is the best medicine I have ever used for chills and fever.
M. NEEDHAM MUNDEN.

New York, N. Y.
Dear Sirs—I have used your Bitters and found it very beneficial while suffering from malaria and general debility.
C. F. HURST.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY IT. IT WILL SURELY DO YOU GOOD.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and, although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

SECURITY is guaranteed by the high character of this bank's management. That's a point worth weighing when planning to open a bank account. Your savings here earn 4 per cent. interest.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

Remember These Names

Raymond Hat for $3.00
Has No Competition.

Winfield is by far the best Hat made today for $2.50.

Byron Hat for $2.00 is conceded the winner against the field.

We are the only firm that dares guarantee our $1.50 Hat.

Be sure and ask your retailer for these Hats, as they are the best made today for the price.

Wholesaled exclusively by

R. G. GAMBLE & CO.
713 PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Cold weather will be along before you know it—
Time now to be thinking about the Fall Suit and Overcoat—
Styles are set, new materials ready and prices very modest—
Special facilities for cleaning and pressing.

Dickson,
The Tailor, 420 Wood St.

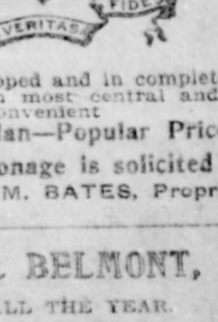
L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

HOTELS.

After Two Years in the Courts Our Contention is Sustained
The Court of Appeals Decision Removes Nuisance (the Subway Construction Plant) from Our Front

EVERETT HOUSE, Union Square, New York.



Thoroughly equipped and in complete order, location most central and convenient
European Plan—Popular Prices
Your patronage is solicited
B. L. M. BATES, Proprietor

HOTEL BELMONT,
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

Absolutely fireproof. Built entirely of brick and stone. Virginia ave., near the Beach. THE MOST FASHIONABLE CENTER OF ATLANTIC CITY, and the best bathing beach. For terms, address E. S. WATSON, Mgr.

HUNTERS ARE PREPARING FOR OPEN SEASON

Encouraging Reports Come from Western Pennsylvania Counties.

THE BASS FISHING WILL BE LATE

Squirrels, Rabbits, Quail and Pheasants Reported as More Plentiful Than Ever—Woodcock Are Scarce.

Pennsylvania lovers of the chase are already preparing for the opening of the hunting season on October 15. Recent acts of the legislature, making the season a month shorter than it was a few years ago, have resulted in a great increase in game in many parts of the state.

Reports are coming in from all sections that the birds are more plentiful than they have been for years. Both quail and pheasant managed to get through last winter without much trouble. The snows, so fatal to the quail, were not extraordinarily deep last winter, and as a result there were plenty of old birds breeding during the spring months.

The season for duck opened September 1, but in this end of the state there is little or no duck shooting. The birds seem to be following the eastern coast line in recent years, even more than was their usual wont.

Better Squirrel Shooting.

Woodcock have been very scarce this year, and visits to their favored haunts resulted in very small bags, even for the most expert shots. The season for them, which closed on August 1, also opens again on October 15.

The wholesale destruction of timber in Western Pennsylvania, beginning about 15 years ago, almost depopulated the mountain sides of squirrels, but there are still some good patches of primeval forest, which furnish fair sport. In addition to this the second growth of timber is now reaching a stage in many parts of the state that enables the frisky "greys," to gather a sufficient supply of nuts for winter use, and many sections, formerly deserted by them, are again becoming worth a vist from the hunter.

The prospects for wild turkey and deer are not unusually good, although the recently contracted habit of going to West Virginia, Canada and other less settled sections for them, has resulted in comparative peace for the few that are left.

Birds Are Plentiful.

Rabbits are plentiful almost everywhere. To many the music of the hounds is a great incentive to a tramp through the fields and thickets, and one can go almost any place, 10 miles out of Pittsburgh and find work for his dogs and marks for his shot.

The prospects for pheasant are perhaps the best of all. In many counties, like Cambria, Clearfield, Indiana, Somerset and Blair, the increase in the number of those birds within recent years has been almost phenomenal. The second growth of timber, in many places now forming dense thickets, makes the best kind of a covert and the western slopes of Chestnut ridge fairly swarm with phesant in many localities.

The shooting is perhaps more difficult than it used to be, on account of the heavy underbrush and thick growth, and the fact that many mountain sides, once covered with big timber are vast stretches of laurel and rhododendron, among which a quick eye and steady hand is a necessity if the results of the day's shooting are worth much.

Fishing Is Late.

The reports from the bass fishing in this section are not encouraging. The lateness of the season seems to have in some manner kept the fish from biting freely. There have been no frosts of any magnitude, and the water is still filled with flies and insect life that furnish plenty of food for the wily fish.

Reports from the mountain streams, including the Youghiogheny, Castleman, Upper Loyalhanna and Allegheny with their tributaries, indicate that the fish are as plenty as usual, but that the biting season will be later.

In spite of the present coolness, old fishermen say that we have a good season of Indian summer coming, and until that is over and the leaves taken off the trees by the frost, the bass will not bite, as they will later on. The last two weeks of October look to be the right time just now.

MUSIC AT THE PARKS.

A Quartet, a Trio and Four Bands Will Entertain the Crowds.

A quartet, a trio and four big bands will furnish music at the traction parks today, and all are the best in their class. There are the Colonial Four, the Harris Trio, Guenther's Greater Pittsburgh band, the Grand Army band, the Second Brigade band and Rocereto's concert band.

Out at Kennywood Prof. Guenther will have his 40 musicians, just returned from their more than successful Atlantic City engagement, where they played to more than 200,000 people this past summer. Quite a number of selections from modern operas will be heard in their programs, while some of the old popular operas, such as "Ermine," "Il Trovatore," "Lombardi" and Bach's Grand Festival march will be played.

For Calhoun Conductor H. A. Hausser of the Grand Army band has selected some very pretty music. While some of the old masters will be represented, the modern composers are quite prominent on the list. The Colonial Four will sing several numbers during the concerts.

Back over the hills at Southern, where so many go of a Sunday, Rocereto and his band will play for the crowds. In commemoration of the anniversary of the death of President McKinley a beautiful paraphrase of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," will be played. "Sounds from the Sunny South" will liven the audience up. In the evening the paraphrase on "Nearer, My God, to Thee," will be repeated.

The Harris Trio and the Second Brigade band will entertain Oakwood's visitors with a good program. In the evening Signor O'Farrara will play an euphonium solo. Selections from Dietz, Rossini, Verdi, Balfe and Oberhauser will be given, while the Harris Trio, consisting of Messrs. Blaney, Rehill and Mullen, will sing some catchy airs.

Larger Quarters Needed.

For more than a year the need of larger quarters for the Wilkinsburg postoffice has been felt. The lease on the building now occupied does not expire for two years, but the owner, William Harris, is said to be willing to release the government if more suitable quarters can be secured. Now that the big Vilsack skyscraper is under course of construction, there is a movement on foot to secure the first floor. There are 21 employes at the Wilkinsburg office and the receipts of the office for the last fiscal year were more than $100,000.

GRAIN CORNERS MADE ILLEGAL

'CHANGE LOSES POWER TO FIX PRICES.

Matters of Dispute Where Property Rights Are Involved Must Be Taken Into Courts.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—An important decision against the Chicago board of trade was handed down today by Judge Axel Chytraus in the "July oats corner" injunction cases. Not only does the opinion of the court, if sustained by higher tribunals, put an end to all corners in commodities on this exchange, but it strikes at the very life of the institution as now organized. The directors for all time have had their powers so curtailed that they can no longer adjudicate upon property rights of the members of the association. Judge Chytraus goes even farther, and says that under the charter of the board of trade there is no provision for succession of membership, and he asks the pertinent question, "What would become of the corporation when persons now composing the original board would be dead?"

The court said in ruling that as far as the merits of the case were concerned it did not matter whether there was a corner, for it is taken for granted that an honest price was intended.

The gist of the decision is that a special committee, which, acording to the board rules should be appointed by the president to adjudicate such differences, has no authority to act in matters where property rights are involved.

With some sarcasm the court adds: "The masterly ingenuity of the plan contrived to prevent appeal to the common law courts of the state commands our admiration. Think of the long time of operation that has proved the scheme a successful one. The loser, who may feel himself aggrieved, and who may know himself to be wronged by the operation of a corner or otherwise, at law, can only sue to get his money back.

"Even that remedy is by the resourcefulness of the scheme abridged. For it is possible for him to do even that only after he has an award or adjudication against him by this board of trade committee or tribunal."

NEW CRATER ACTIVE.

Throwing Up Dense Volumes of Smoke Above Soufriere—Subsidence of Coast.

KINGSTOWN, ST. VINCENT, Sept. 11.—An official at Chateau Belair reports that the Soufriere's new crater, which has been quiet hitherto, is today throwing out black smoke. The old crater which, in the scientists' opinion, did all the work since May 7, and which erupted September 3, is still issuing white steam in dense clouds, which can be seen from Kingstown over the northern mountains.

The volcanic matter which fell at Richmond and Wallibon was finer than that which fell at Chateau Belair, although the places are very near each other. The pumice ejected September 3 was more honeycombed, closely resembling that found in the Mediterranean.

There has been a further subsidence at Wallibon in four different places, and the local opinion is that these subsidences on the coast line may account for the sand-like substances ejected September 3.

CHARTER FOR NEW HOSPITAL.

As Soon as Secured Important Improvements Will Be Undertaken.

Application has been made for a charter for the Pittsburgh General hospital, which is to be an enlargement of the present Reineman Maternity hospital at Millwood avenue and Thirty-third street. The charter will be granted about October 1. With the charter secured, extensive improvements will be undertaken.

Liberal responses are said to have been made to the letters sent out by promoters of this enterprise, and for the contributions thus far made the directors are grateful. They hope for more donations, which will mean the establishment of a modern operating room and the installation of appliances which will bring comfort to the charitable cases which constitute the majority of patients who will be received at the institution.

All checks and communications regarding this project should be made to John MacClurg Hays, for the Reineman hospital, care of Dr. J. Milton Duff, Horne building, Pittsburgh.

Burgess Horner Still Active.

Burgess James Horner of Wilkinsburg had five more milk dealers before him yesterday and there was the usual excitement. All the men arrested, with one exception, decided to obey the mandates of the court by taking out a merchandise license. Several appeals will be taken by farmers who sell their own product.

Little One Badly Burned.

While playing around a fire yesterday in West Homestead Adaline, aged 3 years, daughter of Nicholas Ackerman, was badly burned by the flames setting fire to her dress. Andrew Garver was passing in his wagon and, jumping out, tore the child's clothes from her.

LIKE A PROVIDENCE.

A Floating Box Changed a Man's Life.

Things drift into our lives in a curious way. A man was visiting the seashore while an invalid and one day a little empty Grape-Nuts box floated to him. The food facts he learned, changed his whole life—but let him tell his story.

"The doctors said it was acute indigestion or gastritis. There was really nothing that I could eat and enjoy, and when one cannot enjoy his meals, he may as well be dead. There was a time when I could eat and digest anything, but for two years previous to last spring, I was in a wretched state. I tried everything I heard of, took all kinds of medicine, almost enough to float a ship, but with no lasting purpose.

"Last spring, I had to give up work and went to Atlantic City. One day while strolling along the beach, I noticed a box being tossed about on the breakers and finally thrown up on the sand. I sat down on the sand and looked at it idly at first, but after reading a few words on the box, I got interested. It told how Grape-Nuts food was prepared and all its good qualities, and I made up my mind then and there that I would try it.

"I have not taken a drop of medicine from that day to this, but used about a half package of Grape-Nuts each day for two months. Then I gradually began eating meat and vegetables and fruit, and now I can eat anything I care to without it distressing me, but I still cling to Grape-Nuts food, as I am fond of it prepared in various ways and never a day passes that I don't have it in some form.

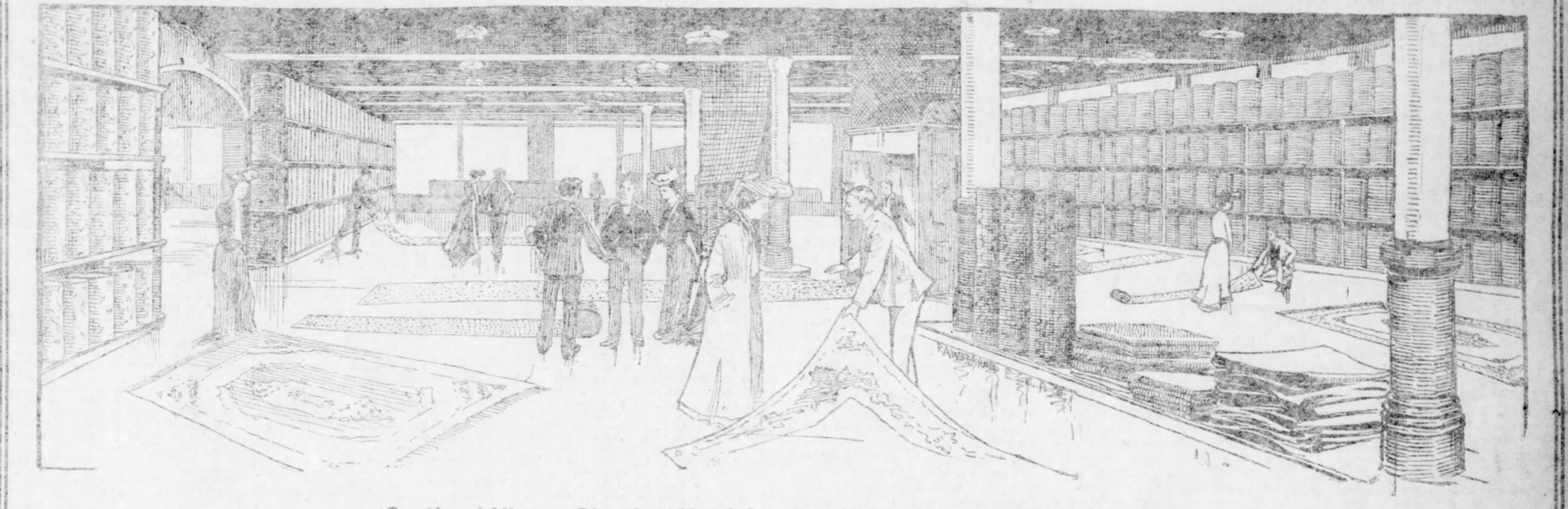
"After the first two months of using Grape-Nuts, I weighed myself every 15 days, and found I gained from three to five pounds each time. I have been working every day since, and can say I never felt better. Thanks to Grape-Nuts, I now have an appetite like a billy goat and am no more troubled with a bad stomach.

"I wish I could talk with everyone troubled as I was. I know a good many people say, 'Oh, I've tried everything. I am tired of trying,' etc., but I say, 'Don't give up until you try Grape-Nuts food and you will not regret it.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

No shopper knows "what's what," or the season's level of values without a visit to Keech's.

The Keech Stores

WE TRUST THE PEOPLE. A small First Payment and Weekly Payments afterward that will suit you.



(Sectional View. Showing About One-Fourth of Our Carpet Display Floors.)

You Have Stamped This As Our Best Carpet Sale.

Larger Stocks, More Patterns and Least Prices We've Ever Known.

The Carpet and Rug Selling which started here last week is quite the most important event of its kind we ever knew. We realized it was our very best effort, but it is much more pleasant to have the people tell us this than for us to tell them. They spoke all last week—in the way of liberal orders. The Best Carpet business that ever centered in any one store in Pittsburgh has centered here.

Decisive Carpet Bargains, right at the beginning of the season. That's the unusual part of it. We've seen almost equal values in January when nobody wanted Carpets, but to buy the recognized standard makes, at under-prices, just when you need them, is extraordinary. And we control to ourselves very many of the most beautiful patterns of the several great mills. That's another advantage of buying in this big store; for only by doing a big business can any store afford to buy in quantities large enough to secure first pick and control of the finest private patterns.

In any other store an exhibit so good would be classed as an opening. It's a showing we are proud of and our customers are proud of. There's a world of new things. Color-play to meet the demands of every scheme of furnishing. Weaves and designs you'll approve, no difference how high you've pictured elegance. No home in Pittsburgh has prettier Carpets—none prettier are made. It's a big stock and a safe stock. For there is no shoddy, no trash, no loom-tricks here—not even in the lowest priced. And we'll not show you painted-back Tapestry and tell you they are "American Body Brussels." No calling 8-wire Carpets "10-wire." Part wool will not be sold for "all-wool." No mixing in of questionable grades and trying to make you believe they are reliable makes. Even careless buyers or buyers who do not know, cannot get poor quality here—we don't have it. It pays to buy at a safe store and this is the most complete and safest Carpet stock you'll find, even if some of the prices may sound too low to carry good quality with them. Will you come and judge the showing?

Carpet Elegance

Genuine

Royal Wiltons

$1.75

A yard. Let us look at them. Considered separately each Carpet is worthy of praise; together they offer an ideal selection range. Here's one with a Persian design on a rich olive ground; another in an Oriental pattern and coloring. Some in beautiful lighter effects.

Take them between your thumb and finger—note the deep, closely woven pile and heavy back, for they are triple-lock weaves of unequaled durability and fast colors. Exactly the same grade as are sold for cash elsewhere at $2.25 a yard. May we show them to you?

Elegant Axminster Carpets $1.25 to $2.00 a Yard
Rich Velvet Carpets 75c to $1.25 a Yard
Best Body Brussels $1.25 to $1.40 a Yard
Tapestry Brussels 60c to 90c a Yard
Ingrain Carpets 30c to 70c a Yard
Linoleums 65c to $1.50 a Yard
Oil Cloths 25c to 40c a Yard

CASH OR CREDIT AT THESE PRICES.

CARPETS MADE AND LAID JUST WHEN PROMISED.

Rug Bargains.

Small Rugs
Reception Hall Rugs
Room-Size Rugs

Buy a Rug for the dining room, the reception hall or for any room—it's real economy, it's stylish, looks well and can be turned around to keep best looks to the front.

Hundreds of Rugs here that we made from the finer carpets and borders—remnants. Some only five by six feet in size and up to Rugs that will cover a large room. Priced less than the worth of the carpets in them,

$5 to $25

Reversible Smyrna Rugs

Woven all in one piece. Both sides alike. Oriental designs and colorings.

7½ feet by 10½ feet $9.75 9 feet by 12 feet $12

The September FURNITURE SALE Is At Its Best.

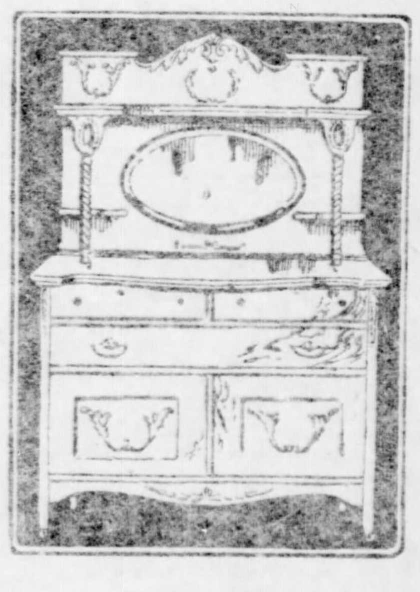
The Best Buying Organization in America Spent Weeks in Accomplishing the Splendid Results Shown Here Today. It's the Fullest Furniture Economy You've Ever Known.

$37.50 This Fine Golden Oak Bedroom Suit is just one example of the many good things we show in moderate priced Bedroom Furniture. Selected oak wood. Deep carvings. Roll top on footboard. French pattern mirror. Very massive in appearance.

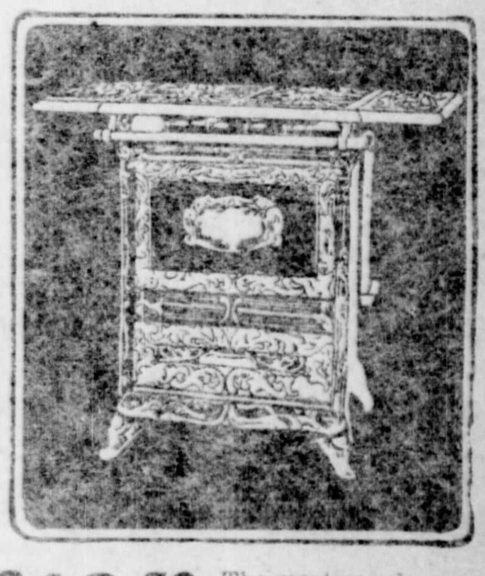
$3.75 Five Drawer Chiffonier in solid oak, finished golden. Gilt handles. Lock on each drawer. Worth $5.50.

$7.50 Golden Oak Dresser with French bevel mirror. Four drawers in base. A $10.50 value.

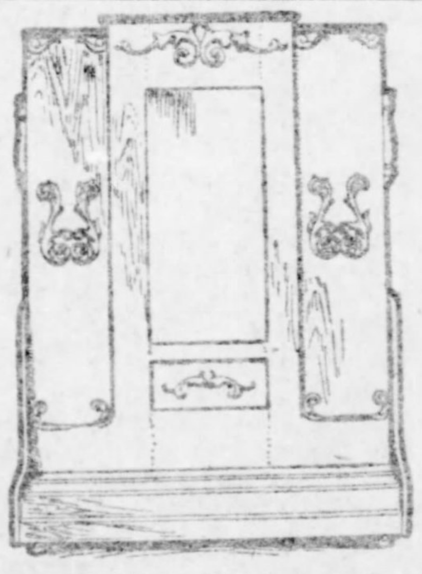
$18.75 A handsome Dresser in either Golden Oak or finished Mahogany. Oval French bevel mirror. Swell top and drawer fronts.



$15 This Golden Oak Sideboard, Swell top and drawer fronts. Oval French bevel mirror. Good carvings.

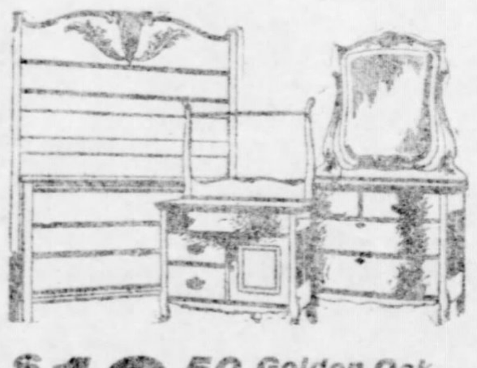


$12.50 The most popular Gas Range in Pitsburgh—or we wouldn't sell so many. Four top burners for cooking. 18 in. by 16 in. Baking Oven with broiling oven beneath. Nickel trimmed.



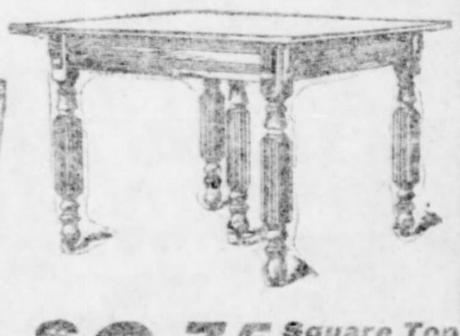
$15 This Upright Folding Bed, With wire bed spring complete. Room for bed clothes inside. Thoroughly well made. Golden finish.

$12.50 Mantel Folding Bed, All complete with wire bed spring. Rigidly made. Easy to open and close. Finished golden. Value $17.00.

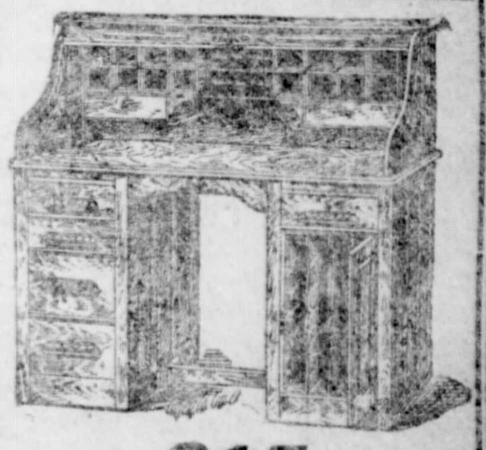


$13.50 Golden Oak Bedroom Suit, With French bevel mirror. Four drawers in Dresser. Double cupboard washstand. Oak wood. A regular $17.50 suit.

$15 This Parlor Suit, Three pieces. Seats upholstered with fine Tapestry in assorted colors. Genuine Mahogany back panels. Light carvings. A very neat design. Worth $30.



$2.75 Square Top Extension Table, An exceptionally good bargain. Heavily framed. Good slides. Strong and rigid. Finished golden; a $4 table.



$15 Double Pedestal Roll Top Desk, Oak wood, finished golden. Four drawers in left pedestal, three drawers in right. Oak writing bed. Slides on each side. Plenty of pigeon holes. Paneled ends and back.

W. H. Keech Co. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes **923 to 931 Penn Ave.**

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week, as well as the special telegraph and cable service of the New York Herald.

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Daily Edition by carrier in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns for 6 cents a week.

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Daily Edition at the rate of $3.00 per year.

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Daily and Sunday Edition, per month, 50 cents.

Daily and Sunday Edition, per year, $5.00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of The Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the same to this office.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1902.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

In Memory of McKinley.

Today there will be services in thousands of churches in commemoration of the death of William McKinley, which occurred one year ago. While the observance of the first anniversary of the tragedy which robbed the country of its chief magistrate will not be national in its scope, there will doubtless be a widespread and gratifying response to the many proclamations recommending memorial services.

William McKinley was so near and dear to his fellow-countrymen that it needed but a suggestion to bring about a formal commemoration of the day of his departure from this life, and the spontaneity of the proclamations from the mayors of municipalities and the governors of states is of itself a testimonial of affection.

The titles of the eulogies and sermons which are to be delivered today indicate that the memorial services will not be of the usual mournful nature, for through them runs a strain of triumphant Christianity in holding up as an example the life, the good deeds and the calm awaiting of death that characterized the lamented statesman. This is as it should be, for the entire career of William McKinley is an inspiration and a shining example of manhood and goodness. His character has stood the test of criticism and of time, and today there is no American name that is more sincerely revered.

Many lessons will be drawn today from the life of the man who was cut down at the height of his usefulness by an assassin's bullet, and meanwhile sympathy will flow out to the lone and bereaved woman who patiently waits for the reunion beyond the grave.

An Engineering Feat.

The successful lowering of the big water main in Liberty avenue is a feat deserving praise. Even had the huge tubes been empty the task might well have been regarded as one of extreme difficulty, and therefore it is remarkable that the work was accomplished without the slightest interruption of the city's water supply.

There was a time when such work would have necessitated the shutting off of the water for several days, but the application of better thought and better methods has made such a proceeding unnecessary. This is an era of great undertakings and great achievements, and among them must be classed the lowering of the big water main. There is a demonstration of Pittsburgh's superiority in such matters in the fact that New York engineers and workers failed in a similar undertaking in that city, the main breaking apart and causing a flood in the district where the work was being done.

Improving Postal Finances.

The annual report of the postmaster general is awaited this year with more than ordinary interest, because the postoffice department's income and outgo have been getting together in satisfactory fashion and are now much closer than they have been since 1883, when the postal business of the United States showed a surplus. In recent years the excess of expenditures over receipts has run almost to $10,000,000. Last year it was a little under $4,000,000. For the first quarter of the year, which ended June 30, there was a deficit of $3,647,000, but for the second and third quarters there was an excess of receipts; and the fourth quarter, for which complete statistics are not yet available, is expected to make a showing on the right side of the ledger. The net deficit for the year will probably be about $1,307,000.

The improved condition of the postoffice department's finances is due in a large measure to the increased business done by the postal service. The more prosperous times are, the larger the quantity of mail matter carried. The correction of abuses relating to second-class matter also added to the revenues of the department. A still greater effect would have been noticeable in the total balance for the year if large expenditures had not been made for rural delivery. The appropriation for the year just closed for extending the rural service was $7,500,000, a sum which would have wiped out the deficit and established a surplus sufficiently large to bring one-cent letter postage very near. Rural free delivery will be continued, although a large portion of its expense is borne by other departments of the service; but in view of the improving condition of the postal finances it is not unreasonable to regard a reduction of the letter rate as a possibility not remote.

The Graft Syndicate.

We do not question the sincerity of Recorder Brown's protestations that he is really in earnest now and that speakeasies must close up, but the thought arises that he doth protest too much. The enforcement of the law is a plain, ordinary duty that ought not to require the stimulus of an outburst of reform enthusiasm. There is no difficulty in the way. A regular speakeasy cannot be carried on without police toleration. The existence of any concern doing public business must always be a matter of public knowledge, and only assurances of immunity could have led to the investment of capital in the opening of disorderly houses and the fitting up of saloons for unlawful traffic. The formation of "the graft syndicate" referred to by the recorder implies the existence of political opportunity for systematic violation of law, and if, for the present, "the graft syndicate" must go, how long will it stay gone if the conditions which generated it are allowed to continue? When the storm is over "the graft syndicate" will bob up serenely from below.

The true significance of the situation is missed altogether unless the connection is perceived between "the graft syndicate" and our present frame of government. At the time the new charter was proposed it was pointed out that the composition of the select branch of councils gave a most unfair advantage to the lower wards in their influence upon the conduct of the municipal government. The Fourteenth ward, with 22,669 population, has no more weight in the select branch than the Third ward with 1,369. The scheme of representation gives a few thousand people in one part of the city as much influence over legislation as tens of thousands in another part of the city. Hence it was proposed that the select branch should be elected on a general ticket, so as to represent the whole community, instead of the wards; but this was stricken from the bill by Gov. Stone, as well as other improvements proposed by the original bill. See now the position of any administration as regards the city councils! The downtown wards, in which the speakeasies most abound have a disproportionately large representation in councils and a hold-up power over any public measure. The opportunity for a barter of political influence for official toleration of vice is manifest, and hence "the graft syndicate."

No transient spasm of energy like that now manifested will counteract a persistent tendency. The graft syndicate can be permanently suppressed only by extirpating the conditions which produced it, and to reach these conditions charter amendment is necessary. Not only must the oligarchic constitution of the select council be abolished, but some efficient means must be provided for dealing with "the legislative hold-up," which all over the country has become the great agency of corruption. It is a comparatively recent development, but it is now so thoroughly systemized that the old safeguards of legislation are powerless against it. The theory of our representative institutions is that public opinion will control legislators in their acts, but by means of "the hold-up," responsibility is avoided because measures are not allowed to come to a vote. They are hidden away in a committee room and are not allowed to come up until the members who hold control are "squared." If an administration is so situated that it cannot get action of any kind, whether yea or nay, except by favor, there is a fine field for the operation of the graft syndicate. To meet this situation it will be necessary to authorize the recorder to submit measures and fix a date at which a vote shall be taken. The power of councils to approve or reject will not be impaired, but members will have to face the responsibility for their action.

A Sensible Decision.

Upon the broad ground of protection to the public against the greed of modern speculation the decision by Judge Chytraus of Chicago touching the formation of what are commonly called "corners" by dealers in produce margins is worthy of confirmation by the higher courts, to which the case will in all probability be carried. The tendency in modern trading to include the staple products of the soil in the speculative game has grown into such an extent that serious crimes are committed against the public under cover of legitimate commerce. In Chicago especially the "corner" in breadstuffs and farm products has run a wild career of destructiveness. The fact that the men behind these periodical movements to secure control of the food markets in order to enrich themselves at the expense of human necessity have on more than one occasion been caught and crushed to death financially by their own contrivance in no wise compensates for the suffering and loss such transactions inflict upon innocent people.

A "corner" in any of the commodities of life should be made an offense against the public welfare, and that the first legal step in the accomplishment of this end has been taken in Chicago, the home of the grain and food "corner," is an eminently fitting act of justice.

A Close Season on Baseball.

Baseball is interfering with the harvesting of the cotton crop. The colored brother who ought to be in the fields at work has developed an intense interest in the national game. According to reports in the southern papers nothing can keep him away. If there is a contest scheduled within a day's journey every colored man and boy who can get over the ground goes to the game. The situation is extremely annoying to the planters, who have cotton to pick but not enough hands to pick it. Some Louisiana planters are bringing Mexicans from the Texas border to take the places of the recalcitrant colored men, while in Mississippi it is proposed to apply a legal remedy. In that state the legislature is to be asked for a law prohibiting the playing of baseball from September 1 until the cotton crop is harvested. A close season for baseball would be a novelty in state game laws and there might be difficulty in squaring it with the United States constitution; but Mississippi is noted for the novelty of some of its enactments, and is not disposed to allow minor matters to stand in the way of harvesting the state's cotton crop.

What is Wrong?

During the past week there has been an extraordinary epidemic of sensational murders and suicides on account of unrequited love. The use of this term in arriving at a just conclusion as to the causes of the several tragedies must have some foundation, but it is difficult to understand its meaning in this connection. Earthly affairs, including human nature, must be in a queerly jumbled condition when the morbid, murderous and unreasonable passion that drives the suffering swain either to kill himself, his sweetheart, or both, is allowed to assume a title that since the days of Adam has stood for the holiest and noblest sentiments of human life. And yet not a day passes that one does not read in the newspapers that a lover, despondent because his sweetheart has cast him off, commits suicide or, what is even more shocking and nearly as frequent, turned a pistol on the girl before killing himself. In these latter instances a really deplorable feature of the affair is that sometimes the first shot is effective and the last only partially does its work, leaving the would-be murderer and suicide a charge upon some hospital and later an expense to the state.

It is a horrible misnomer to call tragedies of this kind the results of love. True affection has been the same in all ages and when conceived by two persons moves to all generous and noble impulses. Even in the brute kingdom there is softening of animal ferocity through the influence of the mating instinct. Modern training and education on the subject are all awry. Chivalry is in eclipse and Cupid has been supplanted by a fiend incarnate if it be admitted that murder and suicide are the results of love.

Licenses for Drinkers.

A proposition which is interesting, although not original, has been advanced by the Prohibitionists of Cortland county, N. Y. They favor compelling every man who drinks intoxicating beverages to pay a license fee, not to exceed five dollars a year, with the additional provision that the names of such license holders shall be published semi-annually in the official newspapers of the county.

Presumably the object of this proposition is to put obstacles in the way of those who drink intoxicants, as well as to discourage the drinking habit generally. Were such a law enacted and enforced there would doubtless be a falling off in the receipts of the saloons, for there would be decided objection to both the license fee and the publicity. In advocating such a measure, however, the Prohibitionists of Cortland county are breaking away from the old standards of the party. In its warfare against the liquor traffic it has always contended that the licensing of saloons is wrong, but if it is right to license men to drink intoxicating beverages it follows, as a matter of course, that it is right to license men to sell intoxicants. It is hardly likely the Prohibition leaders will countenance the Cortland county proposition, for by doing so they would be compelled, to be consistent, to abandon their contention that the liquor traffic has no right to exist.

Secretary Shaw has promised to ease the money situation by releasing $4,000,000 from the treasury vaults. Sort of an "easy money" scheme, we suppose.

Tom Johnson continues to puff around through the state of Ohio in an automobile, scaring the farmers' horses and, incidentally, losing their votes.

For a man of satisfied ambitions Mr. Bryan grows exceedingly vehement toward the people who seem disposed to accept that view of his case.

From the way in which Jiminez is mixing things up in New York it is evident that "scrapping" is a fixed habit with the South American.

Attorney General Knox and his assistants have been doing considerable digging into Panama canal affairs during the past few weeks.

Duke Boris will doubtless be able to give Prince Henry some points on American hospitality that will astonish the latter gentleman.

A Reading weather prophet says we are going to have a long drought. He kindly refrains from charging it up to Mt. Pelee.

It is to be hoped that St. Louis will manage to cage all of her boodlers in advance of the world's fair in 1904.

Those visiting congressmen doubtless found that water was about the only liquid on which we were shy.

The German army maneuvers were pulled off without the assistance of the social pink tea, at any rate.

From the number of times it has been smashed the coal strike should begin to feel a bit groggy.

The weather man is making a desperate effort to butt into the coal strike situation.

Colorado is the latest state to snuggle up to Locomotive Fireman Roosevelt.

Found a New Meaning.

From the New York Tribune.

Rabbi Isidore Myers of San Francisco, in addressing a meeting of the Federation of Zionists, gave a new interpretation of the design of the American flag. Most of his hearers were Jewish immigrants, largely Russians. He said: "Do you know why the stars and stripes are in the flag? I will tell you why. They show that America has stars for those who behave themselves and stripes for those who do not."

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Why Does God Chasten Us?

By the Rev. Charles Herbert Scholey,
Pastor East Harlem Presbyterian Church, New York City.

Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth—Hebrews xii: 6.

It is wrong to look upon everything we suffer as an evil. The chastening of God is a manifestation of His love, strange as that statement may seem to us. It means that He is ever mindful of our future, as well as of our present welfare.

This is expressed in the 11th verse of the same chapter: "Now, no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby." God is not like a short-sighted and indulgent parent, but exercises His children in such a manner as will make them healthy, robust and clear-headed Christians.

If God does this through chastening then chastening is not punishment; it is training. Everyday life illustrates this truth. Children are going daily to school and weekly to Sunday school to be trained. Sometimes this instruction and discipline is painful to the child, yet we all realize how necessary is this freeing from the errors of ignorance, this refining of character and this enrichment of the mind. In this process occasional chastisement may be required to train or chasten the child, but "chasten" is wholly corrective; it should be used exclusively in the spiritual sense and chiefly of the visitation of God. Southey says:

> Affliction is not sent in vain, young man,
> From that good God, who chastens whom he loves.

What a gleam of angelic innocence, what a ray of spiritual sunshine, does the bright-faced, cooing baby bring into the home! What possibilities for happiness, for goodness, for usefulness, lie within those few pounds of a creature if it continues to add its five ounces of flesh week by week and grows to childhood, to youth and to manhood! But that little darling of yours, just entering the school of life, will for its first few years be chastened by bumps and falls, and by burnings and cuttings and scratchings, until the lesson is learned of how to keep that growing body from being hurt. These falls and pin pricks are just as serious chastenings to that little one as are your business losses and heartburnings; but they teach the child what to avoid and how to care for himself if he is to stay in this world and to grow up to realize the possibilities which lie before him.

Before graduating from this primary grade of the physical training school there begins another course of training—moral education, which has the quality of chastening much more strongly in it. I do not know how far loving parents will agree with this statement, but the famous Prof. Lombroso of Italy says the children are already criminals. What he means is that they are wanting in the moral sense, and that small children in general prefer to do wrong rather than to do right. Such inclination is said to be shown in the tendencies of young children to act as savages do, such as yielding to violent anger or rage when thwarted or disappointed. Such a petulant and violent child unfortunately too often gets its chastening in the form of blows, which are truly punishment and not training.

We must realize that at this stage the child begins to receive its moral training, which is one of the most difficult periods of human development. A little later in life comes the intellectual training, to which fortunate children devote most of their youth; yet it is not always a pleasure, day after day, to go with an armful of books to recite to teachers who are severe and exacting. At times the lessons they give seem beyond our power to learn, and the weary head droops beside the burning midnight oil. But that is the chastening, the training, the cultivating, which provides our skilled mechanics, which produces our inventors who save human exertion, and which creates our doctors, who enable us to live in spite of our mistakes or carelessness.

Do you think our life has been fully rounded out when we have been trained in these respects already mentioned? It might seem so, but such is not the case. We were created in the image of God. Christ said to the woman of Samaria, "God is a spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." So our spiritual nature is the last, but by no means least, side of our being to be trained, and this chastening of our soul is the most important because dealing with the enduring part of us, that which survives the decaying body. The soul is our bond of union between this world and the next, and because it is such an important part of us, the most important, it undergoes the most difficult of all training or chastening. But the soul cannot be trained except through the agency of the body and the mind. Then do you not catch a suggestion of why we are chastened by the ills of the flesh and the sorrows of the heart?

There is a virtue in the chastening of God and in the discipline of Christian living. It makes us appreciate that "the life is more than meat and the body than raiment," as Christ said. So God chastens us because he is mindful of our soul's eternal welfare. Do any of us regret the training of our childhood years, which has equipped us to fight better in the welfare of life? Ought we, then, to complain of our Father's chastening love, which fits us to fully enjoy our inheritance in the kingdom of eternal peace?

GUN ACCIDENTS OF THE HUNTERS

Even Royalty Has Met With Mishaps in the Game Preserves.

By the MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

So numerous have been the shooting accidents during the past few weeks in this country, where men have sustained fatal injuries through being mistaken by their companion for deer or some other form of game, that the necessity has become apparent of introducing here some of those very strict rules which have ben devised for the government of the members of shooting parties in Scotland, England and on the Continent of Europe, which are enforced with the utmost severity, violations thereof being punished with something very much akin to social ostracism.

The "guns" of a party are under the most stringent obligations to shoot only in certain directions, to follow only certain lines of march, is to restrict themselves to certain positions; and any infraction thereof forms not only the subject of a protest on the part of the gamekeeper in attendance, but also of report on the part of the latter to the owner of the game preserves, while should any fatality result from disobedience to these rules, the perpetrator of the accident render himself legally liable for criminal negligence, and for civil damages, whereas if a fatality occurs in spite of the observance of the rules, the guilty party is held exempt from any blame.

Shooting Accidents Numerous.

While these rules have largely diminished the number of shooting mishaps in Europe, they have not eliminated them altogether. In fact the practice of battue shooting, which is as yet unknown here, and the comparatively restricted area of the preserves, especially in England, renders the number of accidents still uncomfortably large, and shooting parties are always attended by a certain amount of danger from which one seems to be exempt. Indeed, King Edward himself has been plentifully "peppered" about the legs while out partridge shooting at Sandringham, the perpetrator of this piece of awkwardness being Prince Herbert Bismarck, at that time charge d'affaire of the German empire to the court of St. James. King Edward, who is usually very impatient and intolerant of any carelessness when out shooting, assailing with the bitterest invectives anyone who is so unfortunate to have an accident with his gun, took the matter on this occasion of his being the victim very good-naturedly, and did his best to soothe the consternation for the terribly disconcerted diplomat.

I have known the king himself to be unfortunate enough to do some accidental shooting. It was while staying at Fryston hall with Lord Crewe for the Doncaster races. The king while out rabbit shooting, fired in such a manner that part of the charge of his gun struck some iron railings or fence, whence it ricoched into the bodies of five of the beaters who were "ranging" bushes near by. One of the beaters, a burly Yorkshire man, who received the largest portion of the royal shot, damned the prince (it was prior to his accession) for what he described as his blanked carelessness, asking him with a number of choice and picturesque expletives to turn his blank, blank blank gun some other way. However, the king treated the men with so much generosity afterward, that they commenced to speak of being shot by the heir apparent to the English throne with a considerable degree of pleasure and pride, and sold the pellets extracted from the various parts of their anatomy for quite a considerable sum to well-to-do people of the district.

Lost a Royal Eye.

One of the king's brothers-in-law, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, whose wife has come into more intimate contact with Americans in London than any other member of the English royal family, lost one of his eyes while out shooting in Queen Victoria's preserves at Osborne. The Duke of Connaught took the blame upon himself for the mishap. But there has always been an impression that the duke merely did so in order to shield his other brother-in-law, the late Prince Henry of Battenburg, who was rather unpopular at the time, and who would have come in for no end of abuse on the part of the press had it been known it was he who had shot out Prince Christian's eye.

The fat king of Portugal got slightly "peppered" while out shooting with the late President Faure in the French state preserves at Marly during one of his visits to Paris. It would be too much to say his majesty was wounded, since the damage consisted of a few stray shots of exceedingly small dimensions, which struck him partly on his thick gaiters and partly in a portion of the body which happened to be exceedingly well protected by an abnormal quantity of fat. Of course there was great dismay among the presidential party. M. Faure being especially disturbed. The king, however, who is a very good-tempered and jovial creature, took the whole affair as a vast joke, and made fun of it.

Lucky to Be Shot.

Gen. Brugere, who was in this country last spring at the head of the Rochambeau mission, when about to be removed from his position at the elysee by President Carnot shortly after the latter's election, in order to make way for another staff officer of the new chief magistrate's own choosing, had the misfortune, or rather good fortune to be quite seriously wounded by Carnot at one of the presidential shooting parties at Marly. The wound, which was of such a character that the general was unable to sit with any degree of comfort for several months, resulted in his being retained in his place at the elysee palace. Not only that, but his promotion in the army was phenomenally rapid, and was a source of never-failing gibe on the part of the Paris comic papers and even of his comrades, who considered it unjust that a wound inflicted by accident in the coat tails should count so very much more as regards honor and promotion than wounds received in the front of the body on the battlefield.

Yet another accident of this kind took place just a year before the fall of Napoleon III., who was passionately fond of shooting. One of his guests happened to be Marshal MacMahon, at the time governor general of Algeria. By some mishap several of the shot of the marshal's gun struck the emperor in the face, covering his features with blood. Everybody was terribly alarmed, and at first it was feared the monarch had lost his eyesight. But it did not take long for the emperor to reassure his companions, and satisfy them that the damage was slight. It took him infinitely longer to console the marshal for the sorrow which his awkwardness had caused.

Napolean Shot Out an Eye.

Another time at Marly it was a marshal who was the victim and the sovereign the cause of the accident. The military dignitary in question was the great Massena, Duc de Rivoli, who at an imperial shooting party had one of his eyes destroyed by no less a person than the first Napoleon. He, however, had the presence of mind to at once turn upon Marshal Berthier, Prince de Wagram, his comrade and old friend, and abuse him with the most bitter invectives for his carelessness and stupidity. Berthier took the que, accepted all the blame, not even flinching when the emperor himself, with an impudence beyond all conception, commenced to assail him in the presence of the entire party with withering reproaches for his bad shooting. As soon, however, as he had an opportunity Napoleon expressed in private his gratitude to his two generals for their devotion and readiness of resource in his behalf.

The behavior of Massena under these trying circumstances was to my mind superior even to that of the Vicomte Sosthence de La Rochefoucauld, who having been badly wounded in the hand by an awkward shot of King Charles X. of France, contented himself with making a low bow to his sovereign, imploring his pardon for thus disturbing his majesty's pleasure.

The late Cardinal Prince Fuerstenburg, a member of the one time sovereign house of that name, had the misfortune to kill a man by accident while out shooting, while the other victims of fatal accident while shooting were the son of the Archduke Joseph of Austria, Lord Drumlanrig, the earl of Dalkeith, eldest son of the duke of Buccleuch, the young earl of Ancrum, Capt. Baird, first husband of the dowager duchess of Sutherland and the father of the late Sir Herbert Leyland, who was a victim of the carelessness of his own son.

THE DEATH ROLL.

William Louden.

William Louden, a well-known business man, died early yesterday morning at his home, No. 3332 Fifth avenue, from injuries received in a fall at his place of business, No. 618 Duquesne way, on Friday. While walking down the carriage incline at his wagon and carriage works, Mr. Louden, who was 64 years old, tripped and struck his head against a projection. He was removed to his home and died without regaining consciousness. Mr. Louden had been engaged in business at No. 618 Duquesne way for 40 years, first as a member of the firm of Sauter & Louden. He was a native of County Derry, Ireland, and came to this country with his parents in 1852. The family for many years resided in the First ward, Allegheny. Mr. Louden learned the trade of coachmaker and after the Civil war embarked in business in Duquesne way. He was a prominent member of the Arch Street Methodist Episcopal Church for 40 years. He was unmarried and is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Sarah Jamison, Miss Anna Louden and Miss M. G. Louden, principal of the Soho public school, Fourteenth ward.

Mrs. Anna Shriver.

Mrs. Anna Shriver, aged 60 years, a well-known resident of Braddock, died yesterday at her home, No. 415 Sixth street, Braddock, from cancer of the stomach. She had been ill about two months. Mrs. Shriver was born in Allegheny, and removed to Braddock half dozen years ago. Her husband, Adam Shriver, is employed at the Edgar Thomson steel works. Besides her husband, she is survived by one son, residing in Allegheny. She was a member of St. Joseph's German Catholic Church, of Braddock, and high requiem mass will be solemnized at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning in the church.

Charles W. Harmon.

Charles W. Harmon, aged 32 years, a well-known resident of Glenfield, died Friday evening at the residence of his mother, No. 1220 Palo Alto street, Allegheny. He was a sufferer from nervous prostration and the disease culminated a week ago in an attack of acute indigestion which resulted in death. Mr. Harmon was a member of the printing firm of Frank Suehr & Co., and was also a member of J. J. Young Lodge, Knights and Ladies of Honor. The interment will take place today at 2 p. m. from his mother's residence.

Joseph Peterson.

Joseph Peterson, 67 years old, died Friday night at his home, No. 1410 North Canal street, Sharpsburg. Mr. Peterson was a moulder by trade and was for over 37 years in the foundry of Hemphill & McIntosh, in this city. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Sarah J. Peterson, and seven children: John, Charles, William F., Miss Sarah, and Mrs. Anna Bickle, all of Sharpsburg, and Mrs. J. M. Creese of Pittsburgh and Joseph Peterson, Jr., of Monaca.

John A. Poundstone.

John A. Poundstone, probably the oldest man in Fayette county, died at Masontown Friday night, aged 98 years. He was born near where he died and was prominent in the southern end of Fayette county, taking an active part in Democratic politics and holding various township offices. He was the largest landowner and taxpayer in Nicholson township. His second wife and five children survive.

Manuel Coulter.

Manuel Coulter, aged 27 years, a merchant of Leechburg, Pa., died Friday night of typhoid fever. He was a member of the firm of Stull, Hill, Coulter & Co., and was a son of Samuel Coulter. He is survived by his widow and two children. Mr. Coulter was president of the local Epworth League.

Joseph Specht.

Joseph Specht, who went to Washington from St. Louis 10 years ago and purchased old Gunston Hall, near Mt. Vernon, ancestral home of George Mason, author of the Virginia bill of rights, was found dead in bed Friday. He was well known throughout Virginia.

China's Mineral Resources.

From Japan and America.

China has one of the richest iron mines in the world in the Taya iron mine. Maj. Nedzu, a retired Japanese officer, who has just returned from visiting China, says that the mineral resources of this section are tremendous, and that the mountains are composed entirely of iron ore. The capacity of the mine is estimated at 39,000,000 tons, and the miners have not yet had to bore in the ground for the ore, as the scrapings from the surface have been sufficient.

Youngest Royal Mother.

From Japan and America.

The crown princess of Japan is perhaps the youngest mother in any of the royal families of the world. On her eighteenth birthday, Wednesday, June 25, she gave birth to a prince. She is now the mother of two princes.

IT SEEMS—IT WAS—BUT YESTERDAY!

How swiftly roll the years! how soon
The darkest night revolves to noon,
While up the ancient skies of time
New-kindling constellations climb.
It seems—it was—but yesterday
We mourned the fate that reft away
Our valiant chief: a nation wept
Beside the pillow where he slept,
While drops of red enstained its white—
Our hero, fallen in the fight!

We could not, like the Goths of old,
When fallen Alaric the bold,
Divert some deep Busento's wave
To make inviolate his grave;
But we have done a deed as well
That age to age will wondering tell,
For in our hearts as in a tomb
He's shrined until the dusk of doom,
And rolling o'er, through all the years,
The deep Busento of our tears.

Nor could the golden spoil of Rome
Uprear for Alaric such a dome
As shall to all the nations tell
How great our chieftain, loved how well.
No shaft of crumbling granite stone
Nor tarnished brass, anon o'erthrown,
But firm as the republic's base,
And visible in every place,
Inscribed with letters of content,
Each toiler's home his monument!

It seems—it was—but yesterday
We wept beside the empty clay
That once had held the hero's soul:
How swift the envious years do roll!
And still his virtues, like the stars
Time never dims nor tempest mars,
Shine down unsullied and serene,
The same that Marathon had seen—
Until the night shall blot their ray,
'Twill ever seem but yesterday!

—George Seibel.

PERSONALS.

The Pittsburgh Life Underwriters held their annual meeting in the Hotel Henry last night. After the menu was disposed of the following officers were elected: President, C. W. Scovel; secretary, William Wood. The following new members were elected: D. J. Dwyer of the United States Life company and C. D. Brown of the Aetna Life company. The next regular meeting will be held on the first Saturday in October.

The selection of a site for the new polytechnic school was discussed at a meeting of the Oakland board of trade on Friday evening. During the absence of President James Booth the chair was occupied by John Dimling. The two sites offered for the school were discussed, and it was the unanimous opinion that the original selection made by Mr. Carnegie should be accepted.

"Labor is very scarce in Mexico," said R. H. Kirker, assistant general manager of the Mexican Central railroad last night. "We have to import most of our laborers from Japan and teach them when they arrive. Our road is being improved, grades are being made and curves straightened. When completed the road will be one of the finest in the country."

The Wimodausis club, which is composed of the wives and daughters of Masons, has arranged for a picnic at Kennywood park on September 17. There will be dancing in the early afternoon and euchre later in the evening.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following people from nearby points:

Victoria—R. M. Nichols, Oil City; George Parker, Tyrone; F. J. Goode, Akron, O.; J. H. Launden, Wheeling, W. Va.; W. G. King, Canton, O.; W. E. Wilson, Akron, O.

Lincoln—E. H. Wertz, H. D. Townsend, Youngstown, O.; E. H. Clinton, Erie.

Griswold—J. T. Suley, New Castle; E. A. Bradley, Altoona.

Monongahela—T. J. McCrory, Grafton, W. Va.; C. W. Stewart, Wheeling, W. Va.; E. U. Richards, Morgantown, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—Charles Thornton, Sharon; F. H. Bender, Ashland; L. R. Benton, Greenville; S. L. Stone, West Newton.

Anderson—J. L. McDonald, Wellsville, O.

Henry—B. J. Westh, Erie; S. O. Goho, Harrisburg; I. J. McCandless, Butler; A. D. Follett, Marietta, O.

Duquesne—F. F. Smith, Easton; John Wilson, Washington.

Newell's—E. L. Cummings, Youngstown, O.; E. L. Bartlett, Bradford.

One on Them Both.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Comedian Seabrooke declares that one of the best comedy situations in which he ever took part occurred the other evening in a barber shop. Wishing to be shaved in a hurry, he rushed into the tonsorial parlor and looked around for a barber. There was an empty chair; but the operator had "just stepped out—be back in a minute."

Seabrooke took off his coat and collar, and began pacing up and down the shop in his peculiar, nervous, restless way. A few moments later a man hastily entered the shop, took off his linen coat, and turning to Seabrooke said:

"Are you ready for business?"

Seabrooke replied: "That's what I'm waiting for," and walked toward the vacant chair. The newcomer did the same, and both reached opposite sides of the chair at the same time, and made ready to occupy it.

"Why, aren't you the barber?" said the stranger.

"No," replied Seabrooke. "Aren't you?"

The laugh was general.

Made Two Discoveries.

From the New York Times.

"Here, Maria, is your last month's bill from Smith's. What's all this ditto you've been gettin' every other day?"

"Ditto? I never heard o' such a thing—haven't even bought the thing once, much less half a dozen times!" said Maria, indignantly.

"Well, well, all right, then. I'll jus' go down and ask the fellow what he means by charging you up with a lot o' things you never got."

On his return Maria greeted her husband at the front door with an anxious face.

"Well," she began, "what did you find out about it?"

Her bigger half looked at her a moment and a smile of supreme disgust settled on his face.

"I found out," said he, slowly, "that I am a fool and you are a ditto."

An Order from Dana.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Charles A. Dana's representative "at the front" during the war of the rebellion was Joseph Howard who once wired to the paper an account of a battle beginning as follows:

"To God be all the glory! Mine eyes have seen the work of the Lord; and the cause of the righteous hath triumphed."

This exordium went on at some length, and then switched into the following statement of fact:

"The army of the Potomac has triumphed. We have won a great victory."

A few days later Howard received a note from Dana reading as follows:

"Hereafter, in sending your reports, please specify the number of the hymn, and thus save telegraph tolls."

TOM JOHNSON'S CIRCUS.

Johnson's circus tent and little red wagon will take to the woods the day the Republican campaign is opened in Akron.—Akron Beacon Journal.

Tom Johnson and his circus encountered a driving storm on the second day out—a mild augury of what will overtake it in November.—East Liverpool News Review.

Some Republican editors have been mean enough to suggest that Mayor Tom Johnson's circus is about the only show the Democrats are going to have this fall. These editors are cordially invited to remain for the concert.—Canton News-Democrat.

While Tom Johnson is busy inflating his presidential boom and scattering his campaign buttons, the smallpox is increasing in Cleveland and thieves and murderers make their nightly escape in the city of which he is the mayor. Great is Tom in his own estimation.—Norwalk Reflector.

The Ohio Democrats have declared after their kind, which is the Tom L. Johnson kind this year. Since the departure of Pingree, Johnson is the chief freak of the middle west, and the Democratic platform is redolent of Johnsonism.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

EYE-OPENERS.

"There was quite a jolly yachting party out our way yesterday," said the first shark.

"Enjoyed themselves, did they?" inquired the second shark.

"I don't know, but we certainly enjoyed them, although they did taste a trifle too alcoholic."—Philadelphia Press.

Chimmie—What kinder pie do you like best?

Mag—Oh, I dunno. Pumpkin, I guess.

Chimmie—Ah, I don't like pumpkin—it musses up yer ears so!—Smart Set.

Church—You know French, who keeps the restaurant?

Gotham—Oh, yes.

Church—Well, he wants a new typewriter.

Gotham—What's the matter with that good-looking one he had?

Church—Oh, the other day he told her to write and get the price of frogs' legs, and she addressed the letter to the Hop Growers' association.—Yonkers Statesman.

The way our language loops the loop
Is worthy of a prize,
The oyster now is in the soup—
The straw hat is likewise.
—Chicago Daily News.

"Have you any article of value with you?" asked the customs inspector.

"Nothing," answered the returning traveler, "except a wealthy grass widow, whom I expect to marry as soon as I land."

"Well," mused the inspector, rubbing his chin thoughtfully, "I guess you can take her through. Sheems to me she will come under the classification of baled hay, and that is free."—Baltimore American.

"Can you use a poem on 'Our Daily Bread?'" asked the party with the uncut hair, who had managed to dodge the office boy and break into the editorial presence.

"N," replied the autocrat of the blue terror, without looking up. "What we want on our daily bread is butter."—Chicago Daily News.

TRAIN OFFICIAL CENSURED HIMSELF

Scolded About a Blunder, but Records Showed He Was Responsible.

SOME of the trainmen tell an amusing story of former Trainmaster Culp of the Pennsylvania railroad. Mr. Culp was a severe disciplinarian and not disposed to excuse mistakes. On one occasion not long before he went to Richmond, where he is now general manager of a road, John Peoples, the conductor of the Manor branch, asked for leave of absence for his annual vacation. The request was granted to take effect on the Saturday evening following. On Monday morning Mr. Culp received a message from Irwin saying the Manor branch train had no conductor. The engineer wanted orders, as he was ready to go out.

Mr. Culp was furious. He wanted to know what idiot had failed to report for duty and raised the temperature of the office with heated inquiries. No one knew who had been assigned to the run, though Culp remembered having given the regular conductor a leave of absence for two weeks. The trainmaster ordered the records to be brought to him at once, and as he sat down, said:

"The fellow who is responsible for a blunder like this is an idiot."

The records were brought, and after a few minutes of feverish examination, the trainmaster whistled softly to himself. Then he ordered a message sent to Manor to discover Peoples, if possible, and ask him to take out the train for one day more. Peoples chanced to be at the signal tower, so no time was lost in finding him. The train was ordered up and he took charge.

Another conductor was sent out that evening. But there was some curiosity to know who would be suspended on account of the trouble until some of the boys discovered no one was to blame but the trainmaster himself. He had excused one conductor and failed to asign another to the duty. And then there was quiet laughter, wise nods and occasional remarks that "Even Jove nods sometimes."

* * *

"WHAT'S that you have there?" said a man to a friend whom he met in Fifth avenue carrying a bag which looked as though it contained coin.

"That," replied the carrier of the bag, who is a member of the Allegheny county bar, "is a quantity of Spanish milled dollars."

"Well, what's the story that goes with the money?" asked the friend, and the attorney explained:

"I've been paying ground rent on a valuable piece of property for quite a number of years. It's considerable of an annoyance, and I have often tried to get it extinguished. I have made very liberal offers, proposing to pay a sum of money which would net the owner far more yearly than the ground rent brings; but he refuses to sell. I have looked up the ancient records, and I find that the rent is required to be paid in Spanish milled dollars. I have decided to abide strictly by the requirements of the instrument, especially as I shall make money by it. I can buy Spanish milled dollars at about 50 cents each, and it provokes me that I have been giving out good American money all these years, when I might have handed over Spanish coin."

"Well," said his friend, "I'd like to see the other man's face when you offer him Spanish money, and I wish I could pay my rent with 50-cent dollars."

* * *

"PITTSBURGH is one of the most sociable cities in the country," remarked a New York traveling man at one of the hotels last night. "Despite the hustle and bustle of the crowded streets, every one is good humored and makes a stranger feel likewise. While waiting on one of my customers this afternoon I sat at a window along Fifth avenue and watched the happy, busy throngs which crowd your streets. Men and women, hustling to and from work stopped time and time again to shake hands or say a few words in passing by. I believe that is one reason why Pittsburgh people are so successful. They are never too busy to mix a little fun in with their work."

As Seen in Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Press.

It is the same story in Pittsburgh as in Philadelphia. The filtration plant proposed for Pittsburgh, it is now discovered, is to cost about twice as much as was originally supposed. An issue of bonds amounting to $2,500,000 was authorized on the understanding that it would cover all the needs, but now it is asserted that $2,000,000 additional will be required.

Pittsburgh has not really begun its filtration work, however. It has been halted by a court decision under a provision of the city charter which declares that "every contract for public improvements shall be based upon estimate of the whole cost, furnished by the proper officer through the department having charge of the improvement, and no bid in excess of such estimate shall be accepted." It is exactly like a provision in the law governing this city, having in fact been copied from the Philadelphia charter. Under it the court of Pittsburgh annulled filtration contracts that had been made and decided none could be lawfully entered into until an estimate of the whole cost of the work had been submitted by the proper authority.

There is no expectation, however, that Pittsburgh will get that or any other public improvement under the present administration of its affairs. As preliminary to a change the people revolutionized one branch of councils at the last local election, and everything is therefore easily held up. The court decisions have practically left the city without any matured filtration project, and it is not possible at his time to agree upon any.

The people are looking forward to the election of an entirely different administration next February. The chances are they will not be disappointed. Meantime there is quite general satisfaction that the matter can be held in its present shape, much as pure water is needed.

Mr Bigelow Taking Chances.

From the Baltimore American.

In Ohio a preacher is running for office, and his pulpit will be occupied by politicians while he is on the stump. This may make better men of the politicians, but we fear the effect upon the preacher.

FROM UP THE STATE.

A company has been formed at Binghamton, N. Y., with a million dollars capital stock to be known as the Compressed Spirits Company, the object of which is to manufacture intoxicants in tablet form. By this new process of compressing whisky and wine into tablets it is said that several good-sized jags may be carried in the vest pocket. The discovery was made by a man named Charles Obendaugh. The popularity of Obendaugh's method of making it cheap and easy to get drunk remains to be tested.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

A farmer in French Creek township received a handsome price for some of his chickens. Several times recently he has missed fowls from his coops, 15 having been stolen. One morning he found a pocketbook containing $75 on the ground near the coops. Soon a neighbor appeared and wanted to buy some chickens, but the farmer said he had sold his and had been well paid for them. He guessed his neighbor was the thief, and from the fact that the man now refuses to speak to him, believes that his guess was a good one.—Franklin Evening News.

Daniel Leasure of South Huntingdon township near Smithton was here today. He says his daughter, Edna, has a duck that for 86 consecutive days laid an egg each day, making 86 eggs in all. She then took a rest for two weeks and ten days ago commenced again and has now 96 eggs to her credit, or had yesterday, and he feels confident that when he reaches home again there will be 97, as he feels confident she will lay an egg today. How long she will keep up this record he does not know. What other duck raiser can beat this record?—Greensburg Tribune.

MACHINE PUTS STOP TO PLAN TO HELP WOMEN

Pittsburgh Association for Improvement of Poor Loses Laundry Contract.

BY IT 100 WOMEN WERE HELPED

There Was a Slight Difference in Price Newell's Laundry Offered to Do City's Washing for and That Paid Charity Association.

The machine city government has taken from the Pittsburgh Association for the Improvement of the Poor the annual contract for doing laundry work for the city of Pittsburgh. The contract has gone to John Newell's laundry. This means the loss to the association of hundreds of dollars a year. It means that 40 women who were thus able to earn their own living will have to live at the expense of private charity, or at the expense of the city through the department of charities. The contract was taken from the association some time ago, but the fact has just become known.

For several years the Pittsburgh Association for the Improvement of the Poor had the contract for the city's laundry work. It included the bedding from the police and fire stations, towels, etc. There is a vast quantity of this stuff each week and the work netted the association a substantial sum. Little of this money was used for the other work of the association. Nearly all of it was paid out to the women who did the work, and often as many as 100 women were employed in the course of a week. All the work was done by hand.

Helped Poor Women to Live.

While the association had on its list about 100 women employed in the laundry they were not kept busy all the time, for there was not enough work. Each woman was given just enough work to enable her to live. The association was in this way able to keep these women from want, and the women were able to retain their self-respect by working for their living, instead of having it furnished as charity.

But all this is different now. The machine knew of the manner in which the society did the work, and there were no complaints on account of the character of the work. Being all done by hand, the wear and tear on the linen was not so great as in a steam laundry. On account of the work being done by hand, the association was compelled to charge more for the work than the steam laundries, and that excuse was fixed upon by the machine to rob the association of its opportunity of taking care of these poor women.

Mrs. S. E. Lippincott, secretary of the association, was loth to talk about the case, but finally consented to say that she did not think it right for the city to treat the association in that manner.

What Mrs. Lippincott Says.

"We were able to do much good by means of that city work," said Mrs. Lippincott," and I am very sorry that we were compelled to lose it. Leaving other considerations out for a moment, I do not think it was a good stroke of business for the city to take that contract away. We were able to take care of many poor women in that way, and these women will now have to be taken care of, in some instances, by the city. They are deserving poor who would much rather be able to earn a living than to have one given them, but as they cannot get anything to do they must either live on private charity or through the help of the city. The city will have to take care of some of them through its department of charities.

"I understand that the officials say the contract was taken from us because they could get it done elsewhere cheaper, but I do not think that a valid reason in dealing with an association such as ours. The money the city paid to us was well spent, as I can prove to every one who will take the trouble to look into it."

Removal Notice.

On and after October 1st the offices of R. M. Weaver, the widely-known broker, now in the Arrott building, will be located on the ground floor of No. 215 Wood street, corner Third avenue. The quarters being lately occupied by the Artisan Insurance Company. The rapidly expanding business of Mr. Weaver made this removal a necessity. In the new quarters Mr. Weaver will have one of the best equipped suites of offices in the state. Every facility and accommodation necessary for the carrying on of a first-class brokerage will be adopted.

The Question Has Been Solved.

The opinion of the people seems to be that the Keystone Commercial Company handle the best grade of eggs that comes into this market. They appear to have a greater portion of the best trade.

PITTSBURGH CASH GOES INTO SUGAR

COMPANY FORMED TO WORK IN OLD MEXICO.

Big Plantation Has Been Secured—Several Carnegie Steel Company Men Have Invested.

Pittsburgh capital is now being invested in sugar. Not content with dominating the iron, steel and coal interests of Western Pennsylvania and sections of neighboring states, the surplus wealth of many Pittsburgh business men is to be used in rehabilitating the sugar industries of Mexico.

A party of Pittsburgh capitalists have just organized a new company which will be known as the Planters Development and Manufacturing Company, of Pittsburgh, with a capitalization of $500,000. The company procured a charter in New Jersey a short time ago and proposes to operate extensively in Mexico. The company is composed of a number of well-known business men, several of whom are connected with the Carnegie Steel Company.

The officers are: Col. H. P. Bope, president, who is first vice president of the Carnegie Steel Company; the Hon. D. B. Heiner, first vice president, now holding the office of United States collector of internal revenue; the Hon. Summers M. Jack, second vice president, who is with the Carnegie Steel Company; William Zeiher, treasurer, and Morgan J. C. Saupp, general manager.

The board of directors includes U. S. Klingensmith, president of the Hyde Park Iron & Steel Company; L. H. Hamilton, secretary and treasurer of the McKees Rocks Trust Company; J. P. Klingensmith, secretary of the Leechburg Improvement Company; Dr. S. J. McMains, secretary Leechburg, Freeport & Tarentum Street Railway Company; Dr. James J. Kilroy, surgeon in the navy, Washington, D. C.; E. T. Jack, ex-director Hyde Park Iron & Steel Company; C. S. Miller of W. J. Gilmore & Co., J. W. Crosby, ex-president Hyde Park Gas Company; H. L. Christy, W. D. Arthur, Edward Hill, Horace Wanamaker of Philadelphia and Frank L. Steen of the Carnegie Steel Company.

The company has purchased 4,338 acres of land in Oaxaca, Mexico, about 375 miles south of the City of Mexico, on the Vera Cruz & Pacific railroad, on the Amapa and Chichacazapa rivers and adjoining the large plantation owned by Alfred Bishop Mason, president of the Vera Cruz & Pacific railway and near the La Esperanza, which is the most largely developed rubber plantation in Mexico. The property was purchased from Senor Don Julio Fardos of Mexico. The company has named its new plantation El Loretto, in honor of President Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation, the warm personal friend of all the Carnegie Steel Company men. As is well known, his boyhood home was at Loretto, this state, where he now has a handsome country seat.

The Pittsburgh company will devote its energy and resources to the production and manufacture of sugar, with its numerous by-products. The work of clearing the land and building dwellings for the present rainy season is ended. The headquarters of the company will be in Pittsburgh.

The company will erect a sugar mill, which will have a daily capacity to turn out 300 tons.

This is the first venture ever made by Pittsburghers in the sugar-raising industry. While a large number of Pittsburghers have invested in sugar plantation stock in the south and in Mexico they have never had any part in the management and development of the industry.

HAS BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

School of Design Has a Host of Applicants for Admission.

The School of Design for Women will open its doors for the fall term tomorrow. The management anticipates a large attendance, as the number of applicants for admission is larger than ever before. In addition to the usual course of lectures by Dr. Z. T. Miller on anatomy, William J. East and Dr. G. W. Allyn on architecture, Joseph R. Woodwell and other prominent artists will criticise the afternoon life class, which will add greatly to the interest in this department of the work.

There is a good exhibition of the school's work at the Exposition, illustrative of the whole course of instruction, beginning with the work of the children of the Saturday class and passing up through all the progressive stages to the work of the advanced pupils in oil, water color and the studies from life. Noteworthy are the designs for wall paper, textile fabrics, iron and wood work. All these studies are conducted with the object of developing the native talent of the pupil, preserving the individuality and encouraging inventiveness and originality.

Frick Case Delayed.

SALEM, MASS., Sept. 13.—In the district court today the cases of the automobile owners and chauffeurs who were arrested yesterday for speeding their machines were heard. Childs Frick, son of Henry C. Frick of Pittsburgh, did not appear. His chauffeur, George Disties, was in court, however, and was represented by Attorney Henry P. Moulton, upon whose request the cases against Frick and Disties were continued one week.

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

I have concentrated my entire forces upon the mastery of Rupture and can guarantee to render you services which cannot be obtained from any other physician. My stacks of written testimony and armies of cured patients in and about Pittsburgh confirm this statement. Thousands who had been pronounced incurable have thrown away their trusses after receiving my treatment. Trusses, in fact, were never intended to cure rupture. You throw away money and deprive yourself of a cure when you invest in a truss.

One of the greatest merits of my treatment is its potency to cure permanently instead of only temporarily. The patient is absolutely free from cutting, pain, danger, and is not detained from business a single day while undergoing my treatment.

Dr. Geo. B. Wix:
Dear Doctor—
I owe it to you, and to all those unfortunate persons who suffer with Rupture, that the story of my remarkable cure be published. I suffered with Rupture for 15 years. Nothing did me any good until I tried your Electro Chemic Treatment, which completely cured me. I have worn no truss or other support for more than three (3) years and have done all kinds of hard labor. I am now well and want others to know where they can be cured.
T. A. BLACK,
R. D. No. 51. Florence, Washington Co., Pa.

I GUARANTEE A POSITIVE CURE OF
PILES AND FISTULA

My treatment for the cure of these diseases is safe, painless and permanent—entirely free from the use of the knife.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free.

Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

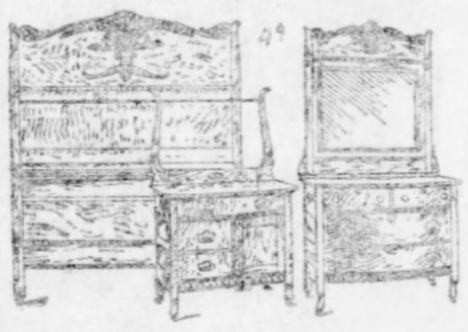
GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING,
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 8 A. M. TO 4:30 P. M. AND 6 P. M. TO 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 TO 4.

TOMORROW!

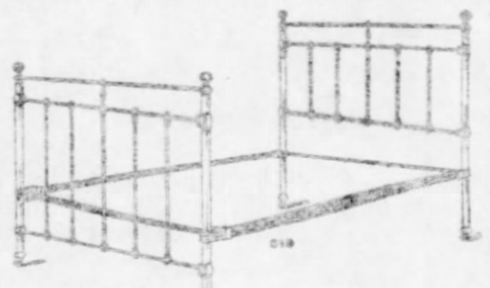
TO CONTINUE DURING WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, SEPT. 14th

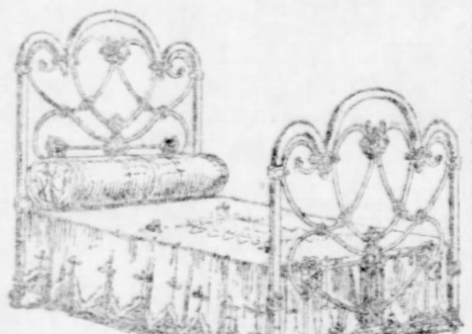
We open the Fall season tomorrow with 1,760 more styles of furniture than were ever shown in this store before. No house has made such extensive preparations to present a complete line of the market's best productions, and no firm figures as closely in getting prices down, nor in devising credit terms which make it easy for purchasers to furnish their homes faultlessly with a small portion of their salary or income.

But wait!—OPPORTUNITY doesn't stop with our stock and prices. Nor with the handsome case of Rogers' Celebrated Silver Tableware that we are giving away FREE with every $50 sale on which $10 is paid down! There's something else! Ask us about our Grand Free Cash Premium Discount Books! Secure one of them and you'll see for the first time in your life how to get FURNITURE FOR NOTHING. The books may not have arrived by Monday, but you can leave name and have us mail one to your address.

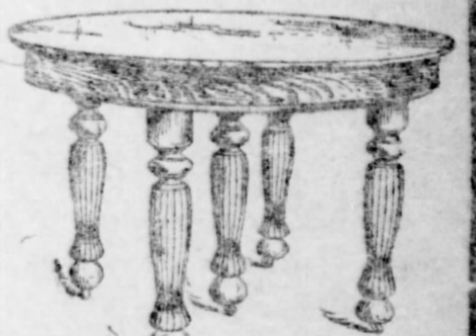

Bedroom Suit
Solid Oak—Fall Opening Price.......... $18

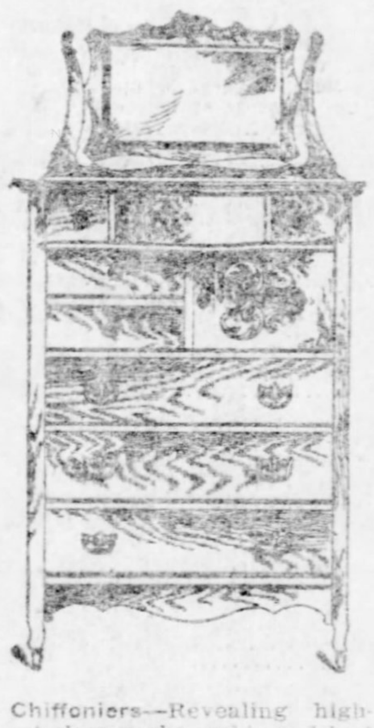
Bedroom Suit
Masterpiece product—Fall Opening Price.......... $30


Iron Bed Outfit—
Including bed, springs and mattress—Fall Opening Price.......... $6.25


Iron and Brass Beds—
Reliable makes—most recent designs. Fall Opening Prices ranging up from.......... $8.50

Extension Tables
The most complete showing in either city — Fall Opening Prices ranging up from.......... $4.50


Extension Tables—
All excellently made in newest designs—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $10.00

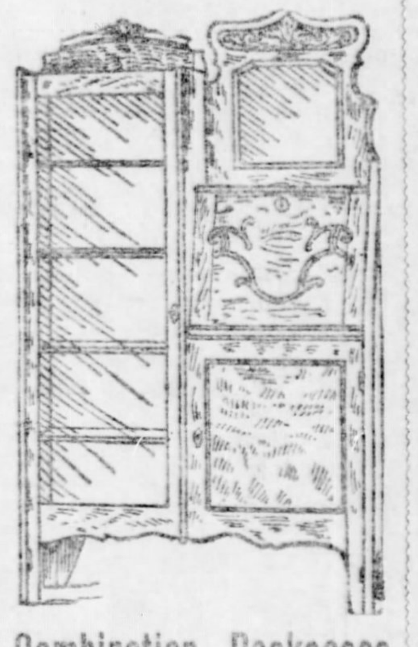

Chiffoniers—Revealing highest class workmanship and best material—Fall Opening Sale Prices ranging up from.......... $11

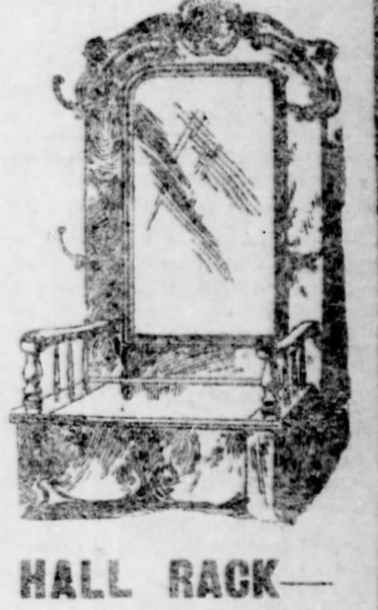
DRESSER—
Superb oak product—Fall Opening Price.......... $15

DRESSER—
Artistically designed from good quality oak or mahogany—Fall Opening Price.......... $18

Parlor Suits.
Embracing the very newest Fall conceptions—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $12

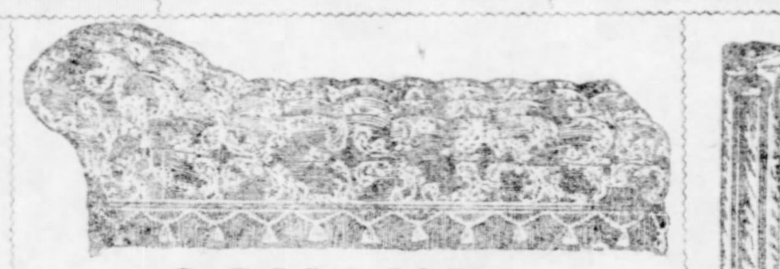
SIDEBOARDS—
Unequaled variety of designs—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $13.50

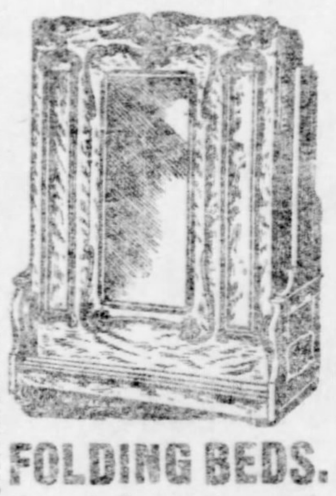

Combination Bookcases
Many great bargains in new productions—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from $12


HALL RACK—
Every conceivable style—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $7.50

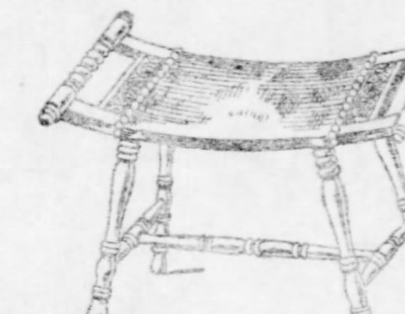
PARLOR SUITS.
5-pieces—any upholstering you desire—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $22.50

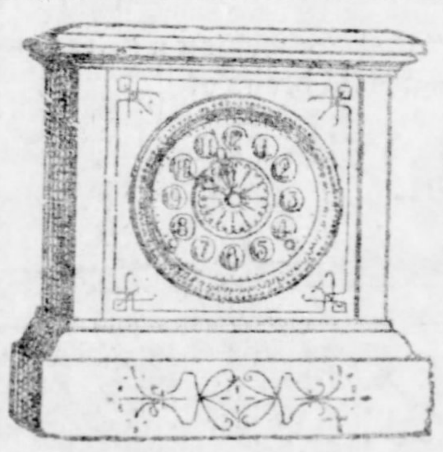
FOLDING BED.
Best values in latest and safest productions — Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $14


COUCHES.
Splendid array of the very latest couch productions, including many beautiful leather conceptions—Fall Opening prices ranging upward from $5.50


FOLDING BEDS.
Especially high grade productions—Fall Opening Prices ranging upward from.......... $27

BEDROOM SUITS.
Wonderful line of new productions for your selection—Fall Opening Prices.......... $65.00


75c ONLY for this splendid Roman Stool.
SPECIAL!
75c MONDAY and TUESDAY Only. Come early.


THIS BEAUTIFUL CLOCK
Will be given to you absolutely
FREE
with purchase of $100.00.

GREAT FALL OPENING BARGAINS IN ROOM-SIZE
RUGS.
Any beautiful kind you want at the smallest prices you ever heard, ranging upward from.......... $5
If you want an especially great bargain in Ingrain Carpet Remnants come as soon as you can.

810-816 Penn Ave. FRIEND 810-816 Penn Ave.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Charged With Bigamy—Justice H. R. McPherson committed Harry Easterday of Industry to jail yesterday on a charge of bigamy.

Yesterday's Health Report—Five cases of typhoid fever, one of scarlet fever and four of diphtheria were reported to the Pittsburgh bureau of health yesterday.

Allegheny Boy Missing—The Allegheny police have been requested to locate John Wildermuth, 13 years old, of No. 110 Melrose avenue. He has not been seen since Friday morning.

Kopi Paid for His Fun—Julius Kopi, who jumped into a mortar box to escape arrest Friday night, yesterday morning was fined $4 40 at No. 3 police station. It was alleged he was trying to frighten women and children.

Skull and Jaws Fractured—Paul Shaw, a bricklayer, aged 23 years, was fatally injured yesterday morning by falling from a ladder while at work on the McKeown hotel, in Homestead. His skull and both jaws were fractured.

Escaped Prisoner Jailed—George Webb, who escaped from the Allegheny county workhouse and was recaptured Friday, was committed to jail yesterday on a warrant issued by Justice John S. Rapine of Claremont.

Fined for Swearing—F. S. Witherow, a motorman employed on the East Pittsburgh and Wilkinsburg branch of the Pittsburgh Railways Company, was fined $1 yesterday by Justice Joseph L. Campbell on a charge of swearing at a teamster.

Incendiaries at Work—About 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning fire was discovered in the residence of W. L. Sloan, in course of construction at the corner of Jackson street and Sheridan avenue. The damage is estimated at about $12,000. It is believed that the fire was of incendiary origin.

Industrious Little Person—Nellie Crossman, a 12-year-old girl reported as missing to the police since August 15, was located yesterday. Her home is in Brushton and she was employed by a family in Center avenue when she disappeared. She secured a new place, unknown to her mother.

Miners to Hold Meetings—A number of meetings will be held during the coming week by district No. 5 of the United Mine Workers. The purpose of the meetings will be to raise funds for the striking miners in the anthracite regions. None of the officials of the miners in this city would yesterday discuss President Mitchell's visit to Gov. Stone on Friday night.

Died Among Strangers—Michael Tropscich, 24 years old, died of consumption yesterday at the Allegheny City home, where he had been an invalid since last July. Tropscich came to this country from Austria a year ago and had no relatives here. A beneficial society of which he was a member will take charge of his remains.

Fractured Wife's Skull—Mrs. William Gibson of No. 5 Flora street is at the West Penn hospital suffering from a fractured skull and a razor wound in her back. It is alleged that her husband returned home intoxicated and slashed her with a razor and then struck her with a hatchet. He has not yet been located by the police.

Family Holds Reunion—Mrs. Rosa Gschwend of No. 1650 Ohio street, Allegheny, celebrated the 90th anniversary of her birth yesterday and held a family reunion in honor of the occasion. Mrs. Gschwend, with her husband, since deceased, emigrated from Baden in 1840, and with the exception of several years spent in Butler has lived in this city ever since.

He Was "Conjured"—Henry Bryant, colored, living at No. 1120 Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg, believes attempts have been made to "conjure" him. Before Justice J. J. Walker he charged Melissa Banks, a joint occupant of the house, with having tried to work the evil spell. Melissa denied the allegation, and owing to the peculiarity of the case the justice continued it.

Police Asked to Locate Two—The Pittsburgh police have been asked to locate William R. Brady of Newark, N. J., by Brady's wife. Mrs. Alice Powell of No. 1511 Forbes street yesterday notified the police that her son, James Powell, 20 years old, is missing from his home. Young Powell is said to be weak-minded, and his mother fears he has got into trouble.

Milk Dealers Were Fined—A. Kaminski of No. 3005 Preble avenue, Allegheny; A. Silverman of No. 3323 Penn avenue, R. Sicilians of Washington street and Frederick Dean of No. 230 Shady avenue were each fined $10 by Alderman W. A. Means of the East End on a charge of selling adulterated milk. The informations were made by Meat and Milk Inspector A. H. Edwards.

New Boilers for Newell's—During the past week a battery of new steel boilers has been installed in Newell's hotel. The boilers are tubulars and were made by the Oil City boiler works. The largest boiler has a capacity of 200 horse power, and the other 180 horse power. They have been set on a solid stone foundation, and will cost when placed, about $20,000.

Jews Will Hold Services—The Jews of Pittsburgh and vicinity will hold special memorial services tonight in Beth Jacob synagogue, Franklin and Townsend streets, in honor of the late President McKinley. Rabbi A. M. Ashinsky has sent out an appeal to all his country-people to attend these services. The first service, from 7 to 8, will be in English, the second, from 8 to 9, in Hebrew.

Cut With a Razor—John Coyle of Denniston avenue, Swissvale, and Walter Smith, colored, of Baltimore street, Rankin, became involved in a difficulty over an alleged insulting remark said to have been made by Coyle relative to a woman Smith was escorting. Smith resented the insult by cutting Coyle across the abdomen with a razor. The negro was arrested and will be held until Coyle is able to appear against him.

"Hex Club" Entertainments—Under the auspices of the "Hex club" of Wilkinsburg a series of entertainments will be given this winter in the First United Presbyterian church of that borough. The club is made up principally of young men, and has the same aims as that of the Y. M. C. A. Francis M. Miller, the Revs. P. S. Leinbach, George W. Sherman, B. F. Lee and C. C. Miller are the directors.

Big Labor Meeting Expected—A meeting of the Labor league of Western Pennsylvania will be held this evening at No. 535 Smithfield street. Special efforts have been made to have the attendance a record-breaker, as many important questions will be submitted. The report of the committee appointed to investigate charges against one of the officers will be read, and the matter, it is expected, will be finally settled.

Clever Little Shoplifter—A 15-year-old Polish girl, who said her name was Ida Grady and that her home was at No. 85 Steuben street, was arrested by Detectives Cole and Eagan yesterday afternoon for shoplifting. She had taken a cloth skirt from a counter, put it on in one of the retiring rooms. When the skirt was taken from her many articles were found secreted about her, including belts, gloves, ribbon, handkerchiefs and other things valued at about $12.

Etna Girl Disappointed—Annie Ruberd, 19 years old, who came to this country from Germany about a year ago, has sued Amel Sontag of Etna before Justice I. L. Elsessor of Etna. It is alleged that Sontag promised to marry Annie. When she discovered he had taken out a marriage license to marry Caroline Ewing of Bennett, on Friday, she tried suicide by drinking carbolic acid, but was prevented doing so by Albert Nicholas, with whose family she lives in Walnut street, Etna.

Grievance Is a Minor One—The bricklayers employed on the new skyscraper of the Farmers' Deposit National bank at Fifth avenue and Wood street had a grievance yesterday. The matter was laid before the contractors, and will be settled on Monday. It appears that the house smiths who are erecting the stairways and doing other interior iron work have been compelled to cut into the brick work for supports. The bricklayers, it is said, objected for the reason that said labor came under their control.

Rails for the Wabash—The monthly report of the engineers and contractors in charge of the Wabash extension work, for August, is decidedly favorable. It is now assured that the company will begin laying rails on the new line before October. It is expected that the first rails will be put down at Bridgeville, and that their delivery will commence tomorrow. They are to be distributed along the line for a distance of 10 miles, and will be placed almost as rapidly as they are taken from the cars.

Butler Police Interfered—Andrew Gaville, who it is alleged is in contempt of court for failing to appear as a witness in a case tried last December, was yesterday committed to jail. Constable John Merriam of Allegheny learned Gaville was employed in Butler and on Friday went there to secure him. Gaville resisted arrest, and while being handcuffed the Butler police interfered and refused to allow Merriam to take his prisoner from Butler. An application was made to the Butler court to restrain Merriam taking Gaville from the county, but when it was shown he was in contempt of court in Allegheny county the application was refused.

MARIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Juro Urbanic	Pittsburgh
Cathawaine Jamevic	Pittsburgh
Stephen Balint	Homestead
Annie Suckiel	Homestead
Mont Jones	Pittsburgh
Agnes Holehem	Pittsburgh
Charles Beraun	Allegheny
Mary Knize	Allegheny
George Semay	Rankin
Mary Verecy	Rankin
George Topivic	Pittsburgh
Sarah Elic	Pittsburgh
Thomas Moynan	Pittsburgh
Nellie B. Carrier	Pittsburgh
Joseph Baerheim	Pittsburgh
Lizzie Williams	Wheeling
Ignaz Derganz	Allegheny
Franciska Zlajpah	Allegheny
John Oprysrko	Allegheny
Katie Gagato	Allegheny
Martin Sarina	Allegheny
Eleonora Przybiczin	Allegheny
John Meyers	Allegheny
Ida Benna	Allegheny
Kazimeras Wicus	Pittsburgh
Anna Jakauki	Pittsburgh

Your Last Chance to Go to Niagara Falls Saturday, Sept. 20th for $5.00 Round Trip Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railroad.

The last cheap excursion of the season is via B., R. & P. Ry., tickets good for five days. Trains leave P. & W. depot, Allegheny, 9 a. m. and 9 p. m., city time. Secure your tickets and sleeping car berths in advance at ticket office, 500 Smithfield street, or P. & W. depot, Allegheny.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Tuesdays Sept. 16th, 23rd and 30th.

The Pennsylvania railroad will sell, each Tuesday during September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, at rate of $7.45; and to Toronto and return, at rate of $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on both trains.

Why Purchase Stale Eggs
when grocers can get fresh stock at the Keystone Commercial Company? Largest receivers daily.

DEATHS.

BENNINGS—On Saturday, September 13, 1902, at 4:25 a. m., MOLLY DONAVAN, wife of John J. Bennings.
Funeral from the family residence, 1200 Forbes street, on Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Services at St. Paul's cathedral at 9. Friends of the family are invited to attend.
Montana daily and weekly papers please copy.

CROUCH—Suddenly at Atlantic City, N. J., Thursday evening, September 11, 1902, WILLIAM FRANK CROUCH. Funeral service at his residence No. 309 Sheridan ave., East End, Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Interment private.

DAVIS—On Saturday, September 13, 1902, at 5:30 a. m., MISS MARY JANE DAVIS, aged 59 years.
Funeral services at the residence of H. L. Schlipp, Watson boulevard, North Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

GRACE—On Saturday, September 13, 1902, at 3:30 a. m., MARY A. DUFFY, wife of Thomas Grace.
Funeral from the family residence, 114 Wooster street, on Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Services at St. Bridget's church at 9. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

GIBSON—On Friday, September 12, 1902, at 8 a. m., at his residence on Neville island, JAMES B. GIBSON, aged 68 years.
Funeral from his late residence this afternoon, at 2 p. m. Interment in Coraopolis cemetery. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HOLMES—Suddenly on Friday morning, September 12, 1902, WILLIAM CARY, son of Joshua and the late Arabella Holmes, aged 25 years.
Funeral services at his residence, 6338 Marchand street, East End, Sunday at 2 p. m. Interment private.

LUTTON—On Friday, September 12, 1902, at 8:15 p. m., RALPH E., second son of John and Mary D. Lutton, aged 21 years, 11 months, 20 days.
Funeral services at the family home, No. 1913 Forbes street, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private later.

LOUDEN—On Saturday, September 13, 1902, at 12:10 a. m., WILLIAM LOUDEN, in his 64th year.
Funeral services at his late residence, No. 3332 Fifth avenue, on Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

PETERSON—On Friday, September 12, 1902, at 9:55 p. m., at his residence, No. 1410 North Canal street, Sharpsburg, JOSEPH PETERSON, SR., in his 67th year.
Funeral services at his late residence on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family, Pittsburgh lodge A. O. U. W., No. 20, Iron Moulders' union of North America, Keystone castle, K. of M. C., No. 14, Triumph lodge, K. of P., No. 255, Duquesne lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32 and sister lodges, are respectfully invited to attend.

RITCHIE—On Wednesday, September 10, 1902, at 9:30 a. m., JAMES RITCHIE, aged 47 years.
Funeral services at the residence Wood and Bennett streets, Thirty-seventh ward, on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Interment private.

STRICKER—On Wednesday, September 10, 1902, at 7:30 a. m., ELEANOR, infant daughter of Harvey and Mary Stricker (nee Wallace), aged 9 months, 2 weeks, 2 days.
Notice of funeral later.

STEPHENS—On Friday, September 12, 1902, at 6:30 a. m., EDWARD STEPHENS, son of Kate Megaffin and grandson of Nathaniel and the late Mary E. Seese, aged 22 years 10 months.
Funeral services at his mother's residence, No. 3931 Liberty avenue, on Sunday, September 14, 1902, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private later.

TRESS—At his residence, No. 350 South Highland avenue, East End, on Friday, September 12, 1902, at 12:30 a. m., PHILIP H. TRESS, SR., husband of Margaret Tress (nee Hoak), sister of the Rev. J. S. Hoak, aged 62 years 6 months 26 days.
Funeral from his late residence on Monday, September 15, 1902, at 9 a. m. High mass at Sacred Heart church, Center avenue, at 9:30 a. m. Interment private.

WILLIAMS—On Friday, September 12, 1902, at 11:25 a. m., SHERMAN, son of William and Elizabeth Williams, aged 31 years.
Funeral from his late residence, Wickliff street, near McCandless avenue, on Sunday, September 14, 1902, at 3:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

WILLIAMS—On Saturday, September 13, 1902, at 2:15 a. m., at her residence, Butler, Pa., JEAN GLENN GRAY, beloved wife of Albert S. Williams, aged 23 years, 11 months, 16 days.
Funeral services at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Catherine Gray, Charleroi, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.
(Charleroi papers please copy.)

WACHERFELD—On Thursday, September 11, 1902, at noon, MRS. MARY WACHERFELD, widow of William Wacherfeld, in her 80th year.
Funeral from the residence of her son-in-law, John Meyer, Shaler street, Duquesne Heights, on Sunday at 2 p. m.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 509 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder Big Box, 25c.

At the request of a number of Dentists I have made an analysis of Van Buskirk's Sozodont, which I purchased in open market in this city. The analysis shows that there is nothing in it injurious to the teeth or gums, but that it contains compounds that are of benefit as deodorizers, antiseptics, cleansing agents and preservatives.

HERBERT M. HILL, PH.D., Analytical Chemist and Assayer, University of Buffalo, N. Y.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, used in conjunction with SOZODONT Liquid makes an Ideal Dentifrice. Each, 25c.; large sizes together, 75c.; at the stores or by mail for the price. Substitutes should be declined. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

IT'S EASY

To OWN a DIAMOND if you only buy it at the right place.

We sell DIAMONDS, WATCHES and JEWELRY on the small payment weekly plan, making it

Easy for You

Our Specialty is a winner, a 1-4 karat Pure White Diamond for

$22.00

Sold elsewhere for $30.00.

Test us on this statement.

"WE ARE OUT OF THE HIGH PRICE DISTRICT."

DeRoy Bros.

3rd Floor Bijou Building,

PENN AVE., NEAR SIXTH ST.

Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

The Draughtsman's Finish who doesn't use the modern Draughting Room Materials Stieren furnishes at such Moderate Cost.

Stierens
THE W. E. STIEREN CO.
544 SMITHFIELD ST.
406-408 SIXTH AVE.

THE KEELEY CURE has been used successfully for 21 years.
Cures Drink Habit and Drug Users.
The Keeley Institute 4246 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.

B. WHITE

Remember We Are 4 Doors From the Corner. | The Big Allegheny Store. Old Nos. 85-87 Ohio St. | Credit Free To All.

Grand Fall Showing, With Values That Will Save You From 25 to 33 Per Cent.

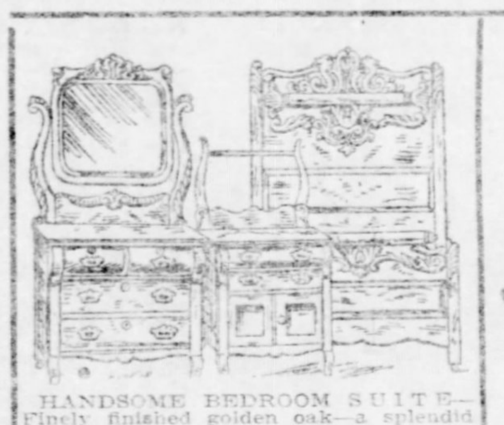
White's grander and larger Allegheny store now presents undoubtedly the most attractive exposition of Fall Furniture and Carpets ever shown in this now famous house—or, in fact, in this State.

Folks who have watched White's grand progress—growing larger and greater with the people each year—will not wonder at this inspiring sight their eyes now behold. They expect greater things from White because they know the way he treats his customers makes them his permanent friends and keeps adding new ones.

White's drawing power is unlimited—customers come from all sections. They know the nickels they invest in carfare to get to White's come back to them in many dollars.

White's has been the starting point for more young married couples than any other 10 stores put together. You will not be surprised at this when you know that you can furnish 3 rooms at White's for less money and on easier terms than most Pittsburgh stores charge for 2 rooms' furnishment.

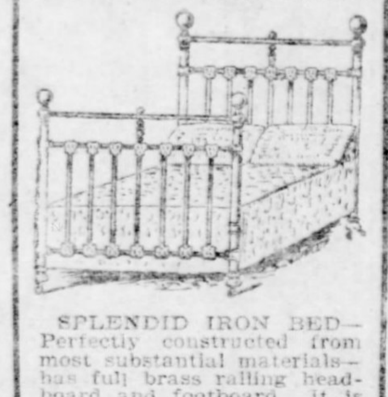
These splendid new Fall offerings are but an insight into what the store contains. Remember our former large floor space has been augmented by the additional great space our recent remodeling operations have given us. Be sure to get in where a treat awaits you—not on the corner BUT 4 DOORS FROM THE CORNER. Look for Electric Sign on top of building—just one square from Market House.



HANDSOME BEDROOM SUITE—Finely finished golden oak—a splendid production that any home would be proud of; you will see almost this identical suite (not a cent's worth better in quality) marked at from $45 to $50 in most any Pittsburgh store you go into—you begin to realize White's wonderful bargain-giving power when you see his price of only........ **$28**

SIDEBOARD — Quartered solid golden oak—a beauty—4-foot base—Pittsburgh price is $26; at White's you pay.. **$18**

THIS DRESSER—A beautiful conception that Pittsburgh stores say $14 for—you will be surprised when you hear White say only **$9.00**



SPLENDID IRON BED—Perfectly constructed from most substantial materials—has full brass railing headboard and footboard. It is no exaggeration to say that you would have a hard time finding its equal in Pittsburgh stores at even $6.50, yet White puts it in your bedroom for only **$4.35**

PARLOR FURNITURE—Our immense parlor goods floor shows a wonderful array of Parlor Suite values priced from **$15 to $200** embracing 80 of the most beautiful styles ever shown, also many splendid styles of leather suites. If you have made comparison you will instantly see that White's price saves you fully 30 per cent from Pittsburgh stores' figures.

Don't Miss All-Surpassing Carpet Exhibit

White's immense Carpet and Rug Floor fairly abounds in the season's beautiful creations. The famous looms have contributed superbly—the showing is a revelation. And withal come White's little prices—25 to 33 per cent saved on every yard of Carpet you buy is surely the greatest trade incentive you ever heard!

A BEAUTIFUL WILTON RUG FREE WITH EVERY CARPET ! ! !

INGRAIN CARPETS—the good, heavy weaves that Pittsburgh stores ask 40c per yard for are yours at White's for only, per yard...... **28c**

WOOL-FILLED INGRAINS—absolute guarantee goes with them—85c per yard is what you would be asked in Pittsburg stores—at White's. **60c**

BRUSSELS CARPETS — beautiful weave colorings—quality that you see labeled 90c per yard in most every Pittsburgh store—see what you save at White's price of only... **65c**

LIPTON BRUSSELS—you know this make and you know that you can't buy it in Pittsburgh stores under $1.20 (in most instances more), yet White asks only, per yard..... **95c**

BODY BRUSSELS—full 5-frame—a $1.65 grade in most every store on the other side of the Allegheny—surely worth crossing the river to get at White's for only, per yard............ **$1.35**

SCOTCH BODY BRUSSELS—one of those "lifetime" weaves that the present generation can't wear out—sells in Pittsburgh stores at $2.30—at White's you save 50c on every yard............ **$1.80**

HARTFORD AXMINSTER — the grade (providing you could match its beauty) you would pay $1.75 per yard for in Pittsburgh stores—at White's for only.......... **$1.45**

VELVETS—beautiful colors and shades — Pittsburgh stores' $1.25 grades at White's for only..................... **90c**

WILTON VELVETS—By coming to White's, instead of paying $1.65 per yard, as you would in Pittsburgh, you pay only.......... **$1.30**

RUGS White shows undoubtedly the largest variety of Rugs in the two cities—and the opportunity doesn't stop at variety—beauty of design and the smallest prices you ever heard help draw White's tremendous rug trade.

BRUSSELS RUGS — size 9x10.6—Pittsburgh value $16—White's......... **$11.50**

ANATOL BRUSSELS RUGS—size 9x12—best quality rug made—$24 if you go to Pittsburgh stores—at White's you pay only............... **$18**

AXMINSTER RUGS—
$25 grade for $19.
$35 grade for $28.

These items are good examples of the great value you'll get, no matter what kind of rug you want.

GENUINE INLAID LINOLEUM—very finest patterns—you know the "genuine inlaid" sells at $1.50 to $1.75 per yard most everywhere—yet White will let you have as many yards as you want at, per yard............ **$1.25**

WITH SUCH GRAND VALUES WITHIN YOUR REACH, DON'T YOU THINK IT WILL PAY YOU TO TRADE AT WHITE'S?

Made only by us. Stick up Fast.

Corrugated Suction Teeth

$10 PER SET $10 PER SET

With Extracting Included

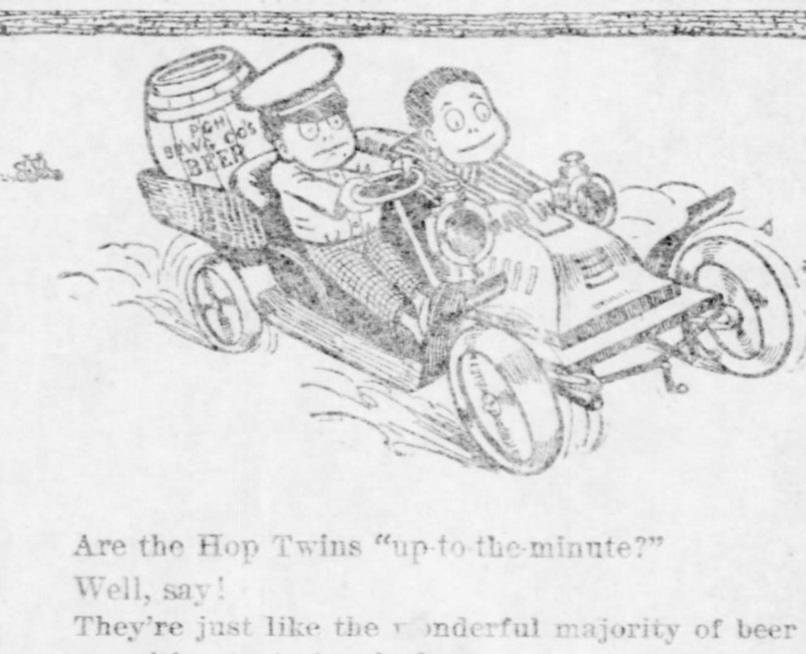
If you are wearing a set of these teeth you are pleased. If you haven't a set of these teeth, WHY NOT? Painless extracting by Air, Gas, or by an application to the gum, under the personal care of Dr. Urling. Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work (best) $5 per tooth.
Born here and established 16 years. Unless perfectly pleased, kindly inform Dr. Urling or the cashier.
Filling 50c up. Gold Filling $1.00 up.

Urling Bros., HOME DENTISTS.

204 Sixth Street, Corner Penn Ave. Hours Daily Till 6 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.

East End Office, 6125 Penn Ave., Cor. Collins. East End Hours Daily Till 9 P. M.

Closed on Sunday — Both Phones



Are the Hop Twins "up-to-the-minute?"
Well, say!
They're just like the wonderful majority of beer consumers with a taste for the best—
"Ahead of all others"—they take

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S FAMOUS RECORD-PACED BEER

Among the "sure winners" that are making a "steady run" in popular favor are the splendid brews of

KEYSTONE, WINTER AND HAUCH.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

OLIVER IRON & STEEL COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements, Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.

General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH

CHEEKS LIKE ROSES

Complexions Like Pearls

WITHOUT THE USE OF COSMETICS.

Most wonderful and gratifying results are obtained from the use of Madame A. Ruppert's World Renowned "Face Bleach" in conjunction with her Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, the marvelous treatment for permanently purifying, beautifying, preserving and restoring the complexion, removing every spot, roughness, irritation, freckle, blotch, pimple, blemish or other affliction of the skin, leaving it clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, restoring the beautiful glow to the cheeks, imparting the freshness and beauty of youth. Try it. You will be delighted.

FRECKLES PIMPLES, ETC., ERADICATED

This grand treatment can be had at our store this week for $2.00. The price of Face Bleach alone is $2.00; hence, you receive the other articles absolutely free of charge. We will also extend this grand offer to those living at a distance who may send by mail.

SOLE AGENTS

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST PITTSBURG PA. THE MAY DRUG CO.

Come Out to the "Money Land" Today--Catch the First Mt. Lebanon Hill Top Car You See For

FIRST GREAT SALE OF LOTS

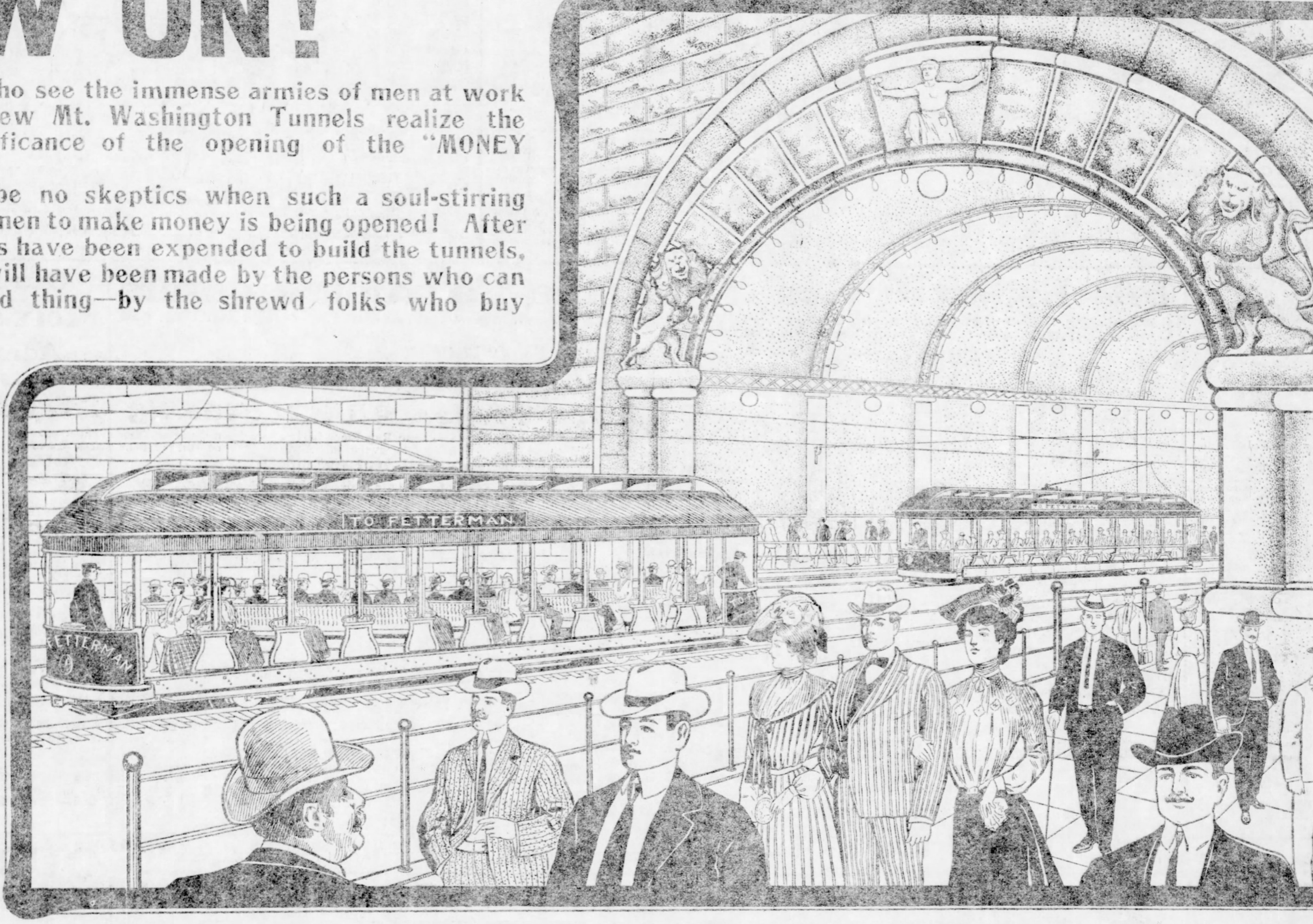
AT

FETTERMAN

NOW ON!

Investors who see the immense armies of men at work on the great new Mt. Washington Tunnels realize the wonderful significance of the opening of the "MONEY LAND!"

There can be no skeptics when such a soul-stirring opportunity for men to make money is being opened! After all these millions have been expended to build the tunnels, other millions will have been made by the persons who can now see a good thing--by the shrewd folks who buy Fetterman lots.



HOW GREAT NEW MT. WASHINGTON TUNNEL WILL LOOK WHEN COMPLETED.

10 MINUTES TO FIFTH AVENUE BY THE GREAT NEW MT. WASHINGTON TRACTION LINES!

No traction enterprise planned ever did as much for real estate as the high-speed motor cars that will take you from the corner of Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street to Fetterman! Have you ever stopped to consider this? Do you comprehend what it means to be able to quit work or shopping in the busy city and reach your own doorstep in ten minutes? No other fine residential property in the world presents such advantages and no other plan of lots in all this wonderful district presents the advantages that the Fetterman plan does. No other plan having an important fast traction line running through it within one square of another fast traction line, each of which will cut through the Mt. Washington hill to gain the marvelous time record which the court has decided is their right and common privilege.

Appropriations reaching millions of dollars have been laid out to build these grand tunnel traction lines, and already an enormous amount of this money has been expended. Excavations are being made in the Mt. Washington hill, opposite the Smithfield Street Bridge, near the P. & L. E. Depot, to effect the openings through which the grand tunnel lines are to pass. Colossal operations are being carried on all along the line of survey, to build the bridges over the ravines and to draw off the water from the brooks in the valley which will be traversed by these wonderful high-speed lines. The run through the grand tunnel will be made from the P. & L. E. Depot in two minutes and cars on one line will reach the residence of John Anderson, one short square from Fetterman, in less than five minutes after leaving the other end of the tunnel. The other line will reach Traymore Avenue in Fetterman on about the same schedule, if not in less time, as there is a slight difference in the percentage of grade, favorable to the line passing Through Fetterman or West Liberty Avenue.

The tunnel passages will reveal some magnificent structural work. The grade will run about 5 per cent, and there will be no wagon traffic. There will be nothing to prevent the highest speed possible, and modern safety devices never before used will be provided to make the system the most complete and finest in the world. An inspection of the road when finished will be made by some of the greatest engineers of this country, Great Britain and Europe, which will no doubt lead to the adoption of this remarkable engineering feat for other parts of the world where traffic between populous cities is cut off by great hills or mountains.

Fetterman will have the advantage of four electric car systems running from the city past it to suburban points and to more distant communities, viz.: The present Mt. Washington Hilltop Line, the new Charleroi Line, the Mt. Washington Tunnel Co.'s Line and the Pittsburgh Tunnel Co.'s Line, the latter of which, it is rumored, is to become a stem of the network of roads owned by the Pittsburgh Railways Co., whose policy and anxiety for expansion and a shorter time schedule for both present and prospective lines penetrating districts south of the Monongahela River and east of the Ohio will stimulate it to build very many short route inlets into and through the territory, all of which is pretty sound evidence that there can be no limit set on the pace real estate values in this new section will take. Even anticipation of what the inevitable conditions will result in has bolstered up people who own adjoining and adjacent estates to ask more for acreage just now at only the beginning of the boom than you can buy improved Fetterman property for with paved streets and city conveniences.

It is really a blessing for the investors who failed to get in at the right moment last Spring, that this company was careful to reserve in its purchases the finest spot in the whole West Liberty District at a sum that enables it to discount any other prices offered in this entire section.

MONEY GIVEN AWAY!

This remarkable sale of lots at Fetterman is characterized by special innovations which investors will do well to get posted on at once. From now on you can get CERTIFICATE OF REQUEST enabling you to secure a new kind of money order calling for GRAND FREE GIFT. These certificates are now being distributed to all who apply in person or by letter to our city office, 417 Fourth Avenue. The money orders will not be given out except at office on the property and to persons who have first received the CERTIFICATES OF REQUEST and present these certificates upon arriving at the office on the property, or to any of our uniformed money-order clerks, who may be found at different points on the property. These clerks will wear white caps and white badges to designate them.

It will be worth your time to make the trip for the CERTIFICATES, in order than you may exchange them, when you reach the property, for the MONEY ORDERS, none of which specify an amount for you less than $5.

Every person who applies with certificates for and secures one of these FREE GIFT ORDERS will be given the exact number of dollars the order and provisions bequeath, but no order will be accepted or cashed if presented after the date stamped on the back.

Good sized lots at this first big sale at Fetterman will go at

$50 to $500

Remember that you get paved streets and four lines of traction cars--that you will be within 7 to 10 minutes' ride of the busy city. So study human nature and act quickly, as the opportunity won't wait for you when the investment spirit has taken hold of multitudes of others who already see what it means to possess property at the west end of the tunnel.

THE SPECIAL BARGAIN LOTS

At $50, $75, $100 to $150

Won't have the sale tags on them long, as the people can now see for themselves that the Tunnel Lines are a "sure thing" and that in less than eighteen months cars will be running from Fifth Avenue to Fetterman in ten minutes, instead of twenty-six minutes, the schedule time in force at the present time over the Mt. Lebanon Hilltop Line.

Terms during this great sale will be:

5 PER CENT DOWN
BALANCE 2 1-2 PER CENT PER MONTH
NO TAXES! NO INTEREST! AND
10 PER CENT DISCOUNT FOR CASH WHEN PAID WITHIN 60 DAYS

These terms, however, do not apply to the bargain lots marked under and at $150. On the $50 to $150 lots we must have 15 per cent down. We cannot afford to accept the usual 5 per cent payment on these as the price in nearly every instance is less than the actual cost of the acreage and improvements, having been made solely for an advertisement to draw tremendous crowds and sell off the property quickly, which method is marvelously less expensive than a long campaign and guarantees you a lower price on any lot in the plan than could be made under slower procedure.

Title insured by the Fidelity Title & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Fetterman's Improvements A Revelation.

Schools, churches, city water (soon to be piped to the property), paved streets, electric lights and every modern city improvement at your command. The famous old Mt. Lebanon church is within sight of every lot.

Street improvements are being pushed forward with an activity unprecedented. A great army of men and teams are now engaged in the work. The paving of Fetterman and Traymore Avenues will be finished before the last of November and other highway improvements will be started at once. By next Spring the plan will be almost as replete with improvements as any of the choice neighborhoods in the East End. Prices on lots will go to twice the present figures in less than a month and purchasers who hold on until Spring will be able to sell at three times today's figures, without a doubt. When the cars over the new tunnel lines begin running it would not be surprising if prices were to go five times higher.

Look at the enthusiasm of investors and you will see this. Ask any man with money to place what he is going to do with it. That's the way to "size up" this district! You cannot make a mistake in buying real estate that the majority of people want.

When you start for Fetterman take any of the Mt. Lebanon Hill Top cars. These cars make the run from the corner of Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street to Fetterman in 26 minutes. You can catch a car at the Union Depot or west of it at any crossing on Liberty Avenue or Smithfield Street.

Remember that the Mt. Lebanon Hilltop cars run directly through and over the property, and are the only cars you can take for Fetterman or the West Liberty district until the Tunnel Lines and the new Charleroi fast-line are completed. The latter line, built through the property, will be finished and in operation as far as Castle Shannon this Fall, and in less than a year will have palace coaches running to Monongahela river points.

Clerks and employes of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. should not forget in seeking a home near their employment that they can catch a car now in front of their depot that will take them to Fetterman in twenty-one minutes. When the Tunnel Line is completed they can go in seven minutes.

HAAS & LAUINGER, Agents, 417 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., Directly Opposite Post Office.

Rich Fall Silks.

The New Fall Silks are handsomer than ever. We have gathered the prettiest of the pretty from the leading Silk Weavers of Europe, as well as the foremost American manufacturers.

19-in. All-Silk Colored Taffetas—Lustrous strong Silks for trimming and lining purposes—in all the wanted new shades—will not crack or split—at only.......... 33c Yd

Scottish Clan and Tartan Plaids In charming color combinations of Blue and Green, Green and Blue, Green and Red, Light Ground effects, etc.—Taffeta, Louisine and Taffeta Habutai weaves—at $1.00, 85c, 75c and.......... 39c Yd

New Novelty Silks For Waists, Dresses and Trimming purposes—beautiful corded, hemstitched, brocaded, self-colored figures and other new effects—in Browns, Tans, New Blues, Royal, Navy, Greens, Old Rose, Gobelin, Greys, etc.—at $1.00, 75c and.......... 50c Yd

36-in. All-Silk Taffetas—Very deep Fast Black dye and lustrous finish—suitable for waists, dresses, coats, lining, pleating, ruffling, etc.—will wear splendidly—the regular 85c and $1.00 qualities, at only.......... 62½c Yd

Guaranteed Velutina—In a grand assortment of all the newest shades—24 in. wide—same qualities as sold elsewhere for $1.00, here at only 75c yd. Narrower Velveteens, at.......... 50c Yd

Black Silk Specials:

46-in. Guaranteed-to-wear Taffetas, $1.75 yd.
36-in. "Guarantee-on-Selvage" Silks, worth $1.25, at $1.08 yd.
$1.00 Peau de Crepe—24 in. wide, at 85c yd.
44-in. Crepe de Chine, worth $2.25, at $1.79 yd.

A Special Sale of Books for Boys and Girls.

Popular Cloth Bound Books, Including hundreds of first-class titles of such famous authors as Oliver Optic, Edward Stratemeyer, Elijah Kellogg, Lucy C. Lillie, W. H. Kingston, R. M. Ballentyne, Manville Fenn, etc., etc.—Books always sold for 50c, tomorrow at.......... 29c

Mail Orders for all goods advertised in this page Promptly Filled.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

White Goods.

25 pieces Fleeced Back White Figured Pique for Fall and Winter Waists—at.......... 29c YD

New Fall Importation of extra heavy Striped Oxfords—at.......... 50c YD

Medium weight Plain Oxford Waistings—at only.......... 25c YD

White Manchester Lawns, 6¼c yd.

The Best Linen Inducements of the Year

Are on the bill for tomorrow, as you can see from the following few examples. What a great opportunity to replenish your Linen chest.

Hemstitched Center Pieces.... Fringed Dresser Scarfs.... Hemstitched Tray Cloths.... And Embroidered Doylies.... Choice 25c Worth 50c

300 doz. Towels, Including Damask Towels, Huckaback Towels, Turkish Towels, Bleached Towels, Unbleached Towels, Fringed Towels and Hemmed Towels—regular price 50c, choice for.......... 25c each

68 @ 72-in. Table Damask—Bleached, Silver Bleached and Unbleached—all the choice new patterns—the regular $1.00 quality, tomorrow at.......... 75c yard

Table Napkins—Odd lot of fine Satin Damask Table Napkins—⅝ and ¾ sizes—some worth $6.50 doz., go at $4.00, $3.00, $2.00 and.......... $1.15 Doz.

Lunch Cloths—Hemstitched and Hemmed Damask Lunch Cloths—some with scalloped edges—sizes 30 to 54 in.—at $1.50, $1.00, 75c and.......... 69c each

Tomorrow---Grand Fall Opening of Fine Dress Fabrics.

Whether viewed from the standpoint of extent, elegance or economy, our new stock of Fall Fabrics surpasses all previous efforts made by any local Dry Goods Store. Many of the prettiest and most tempting goods, having been imported by us direct, cannot be found elsewhere, and render exclusiveness a certainty. Among the new arrivals are Shaggy Long Haired Zibeline, modest Satin-faced Panne Cloth, beautiful Clan Plaid Zibeline, lustrous Venetian, natty Tweed Suiting, sheer Voile and Eolienne, Silk and Wool Pebble, Knitted Yarns, Fleece Cheviots, French Prunella and Melrose, French Broadcloth, Striped Thibet. And the prices small enough to satisfy everyone.

$1.25 Yard Is our "Opening" Sale Price for elegant 48-in. Satin-faced French Prunella Cloth and Melrose—also extra fine quality Whipcord—in all the leading coaching shades—Fabrics made to sell for $1.75 and $2.00 yd.

$1.00 Yard Is our "Opening" Sale Price for 45-in. splendid quality Silk and Wool Crepe de Paris, French Voile and Silk and Wool Eolienne—in the most delicate Pastel shades for evening wear—also beautiful colorings for street wear—goods that will sell later for $1.50 yd.

85c Yd. Is our "Opening" Sale Price for 52-in. high finish Broadcloth—in new Fall shades of Blue, Royal, Delft, Red, Cardinal, Maroon, Tan, Castor, Biscuit, Myrtle, Reseda, Brown, Cadet, Prune and Black—would be good value for $1.25 yd.

75c Yd. Is our "Opening" Sale Price for new and stylish Rough Knickerbocker Suiting—a Fabric which will be very popular for Fall wear—in various combinations of rich colorings—48 in. wide—made to retail for $1.25 yd.

69c Yd. Is our "Opening" Sale Price for 44-in. All-Wool French Pontille and Brocatel Prunella Cloth—in the new Fall shades of Brown, Myrtle, Coronation Red, Dove Grey and Prune—will sell later for $1.25 yd.

EXTRA FINE FOREIGN DRESS FABRICS, such as Flaked Tweeds, Scotch Boucle Cheviots and French Panne Zibelines—Imported to sell for $2.00, $2.50 and $3.25 yard—go in this "Opening" Sale at $1.50, $1.95 and $2.25 yard.

Offer Most Extraordinary: New 75c and $1 Dress Goods at 49c Yd.

These goods represent the entire balance of our recent big Importer's purchase. The assortment includes 56 in. Homespun, 45 in. Pebble Suiting, English Covert, Jaquard Cheviot, Melrose, Serge, Prunella, Cheviot, Vigoreau and Whipcord—in Black and all colors. Positively the same qualities are offered elsewhere for 75c and $1, here tomorrow at 49c yd.

Newest Imported Trimmings and Laces.

To our own Importations from Abroad, we add the pick and flower of the stocks of the New York Importers. Taken all in all, it's the grandest display ever seen in this section of the country.

New Braids—Those pretty Wood Silk Braids with bright luster will be all the go for trimming the new tailor-made gowns. They come in new Hercules or Diamond patterns—black or colored—½ to 3 in. wide—prices range from.......... 10c to 25c yd

Medallion Gimps—Large assortment of those beautiful Medallion Braids — Straight Braids with Medallions attached about one inch apart—very stylish for trimming skirts—prices range from.......... 48c to 98c yd

Spangled Bands—Splendid assortment of Black Spangled Bands—in straight or separable effects—also unique Medallion patterns—prices range from.......... 48c to $1.98 yd

Fourageres, Loops and Drop Ornaments—Made of Pure Silk Cord or Braid—will be used very extensively on waists, wraps and skirts. We show over 75 new styles at prices ranging from.......... 10c to $1.48 each

Silk Applique Trimmings—Charming array of Black or Colored Silk Applique Trimmings—handsome Medallion or Separable effects—over 50 new styles, at prices ranging up to $6.00 yard. Some real beauties at

25c, 48c, 75c & 98c yd

Persian Bands—All the newest and prettiest Persian Bands on Taffeta and Chiffon—also daintiest English Embroidery in one-side effects for waists and jackets—also very beautiful Medallion patterns—prices range from.......... 98c to $1.98 yd.

Real Cluny Laces—Real Hand-made Cluny Laces will be more popular this Fall than ever. We show all the newest effects, including Straight Bands with Edgings to match, elegant Medallion Patterns that can be separated, etc.—prices range from.......... $1.48 to $4.25 yd

All-Over Laces—Grand collection of the prettiest Irish Crochet, Repousse and Venise Laces—so stylish for making Lace Waists and Coats or for Yokes, Sleeves, etc.—at all prices up to $6.75 yd. 4 special lots tomorrow at $1.98, $1.48, 98c and.......... 75c yd

Medallion Laces—Perfect gems of art imported direct from St. Gall, Switzerland—in Round or Square effects. New Point patterns and pretty Floral effects—can be separated and appliqued in various ways—1 to 12 in. wide—prices range from 39c to $6.50 yd. Some beautiful patterns tomorrow at $1.48, 98c, 75c and.......... 59c yd

Wash Laces—Splendid assortment of sample pieces of fine Torchon Laces—exact copies of the real hand-made goods at one-fourth the prices—also a special lot of those dainty Imitation Cluny and Mediel Laces—all in 3 big lots, at 15c, 10c and.......... 5c yd

Women's New Shoes.

Every woman who likes Solid Comfort, Substantial Leather and a Substantial Saving of Money will consult her own interests by getting her new Fall Shoes here.

"The Vassar," the New Colonial

For house wear—made of fine French Patent Leather and dull finish Matt Kid, with gun metal buckles and Hand-Turn Soles—Usual Price $2.00—Our Price Tomorrow,

$1.35

Women's Street Shoes At $1.95 Instead of $2.50.

They come in French Patent Leather, Box Calf and Dongola Kid, with light and heavy soles, and Cuban heels. A perfect fit guaranteed in every instance.

Our Annual Fall Sale Of Muslinwear Commences Tomorrow.

And it'll be the greatest ever held here. If you want the latest and daintiest snow white undergarments for just about the cost of the bare muslin, be on hand. And, remember, our low prices are not the result of poor materials or making, for they are of the best; but of taking advantage of the opportunities of the market.

Women's Umbrella Drawers—Lace or Embroidery trimmed — tomorrow at 15c

Women's Corset Covers—In Cambric or Muslin — pearl buttons — tomorrow at 5c

The New Gowns—A thousand varieties to choose from—Empire, Bishop, Cossack, Russian, Marguerite, etc., made of the finest materials, trimmed with the daintiest Laces, Embroideries and Ribbons—at 50c, 59c, 75c & 98c.

The New Skirts—All the most charming effects—dainty creations of fine Cambric and Muslin—stylish train effects—full fluffy flounces of fine Embroideries and Laces—at 50c, 75c, 98c & $1.98.

The New Drawers—An almost endless variety of styles—made of fine Nainsook, Cambric and Muslin—all the newest umbrella shapes—tastefully trimmed with fine Blind Embroideries, Point de Paris Laces, etc.—at 25c, 39c, 50c @ 98c.

The Corset Covers—Come in a splendid array of dainty styles for Women and Misses—made of the finest materials — handsomely trimmed with Lace and Embroidery—over 100 styles to choose from, at 15c, 25c, 39c @ 50c.

☞Special inducements, too, in Misses' and Children's Muslin Underwear tomorrow (sizes 2 to 14 years), at 15c, 25c and 50c.

We Show More New Styles

For the Boys

Than any three other local stores combined. Name the lowest prices, too. For instance:

$1.35 Buys choice from Boys' Stylish All-Wool Suits — made of splendid wearing Blue or Black Cheviots — in Double-Breasted and Norfolk styles — also Blue Serge Sailor Suits — worth $2 and $2.50.

$1.95 Buys choice from Boys' $3 and $3.50 Suits—made of first class All-Wool Fancy Cheviots and Cassimeres — in Double - Breasted, Norfolk, Sailor and Vest styles—excellent Suits for school wear.

Boys' All-Wool Pants—Made of Blue, Black and Fancy Dark All-Wool Double Twist Cheviots—strongest waist bands—sizes 3 to 16—Pants worth 50c and 75c—go tomorrow at only.......... 35c

$3 Buys choice from a grand line of Boys' Dress Suits, really worth $4 and $5—made of very best American Cheviots and Tweeds — in swellest Double-Breasted, Vest and Norfolk styles—some with Double Cloth Seat and Knees.

$3.90 Buys Boys' Elegant Sailor and Sailor Collar Norfolk Suits —in Green, Navy, Royal, Red and Brown Serge — exceedingly nobby Double-Breasted and Norfolk styles—handsomely embroidered and trimmed.

Young Men's Suits—Made of All-Wool Blue or Black Cheviots, Fancy Cassimeres, Serges and Thibets—many medium weights among them—have been selling for $5, $8, $10 and $12—go tomorrow at.......... $2.95 @ $6.50

The Latest Styles From the Fashion Centers

Come here first. Our representatives are on the spot—in Paris, in Berlin, in London, in New York, and nothing of importance—no new Gown or Costume, Waist, Skirt or Jacket—escapes them.

$10 "For Tailor-Mades" Positively Worth $15 and $16. This offer gives you choice from 8 handsome styles of Women's finely Tailored Dress Suits—made in the nattiest Norfolk, Eton, Fancy Blouse or Regular Jacket effect—Silk lined Jacket—newest flared Skirt—also those popular Walking or Pedestrian Suits, which are meeting with great favor since they are as stylish and dressy as they are serviceable and comfortable—made of Meltons and Cheviots—all the wanted colors—in 5 jaunty styles.

$25 For "Tailor-Mades" Positively Worth $30 @ $40. Absolutely faultless and flawless Silk-lined Suits—made in the most charming and graceful manner of the now-so-fashionable Broadcloths, Venetians, English Camel's Hair, Cheviots, or other stylish materials—in 10 superb styles, including Blouse, Eton, Fly-Front or Tight-Fitting Jacket effect—exquisitely trimmed or plain tailored—made with extra fine quality Taffeta Drop Skirt—also those swell Walking or Rainy Day Suits, in Norfolk, Blouse or Tight-Fitting Jacket effect—choice for only $25.

Shirt Waist Suits—Women's new and charming Shirt Waist Suits—the swellest styles that will be worn this Fall—made of splendid quality Velvet or Taffeta Silk—in beautiful plain or changeable colors—tucked Waist—flounced or flared Skirt—would be good value for $20—Special Early Season Price.......... $14.85

New Separate Skirts—Women's stylish Dress Skirts—in fine Broadcloths, Cheviots or Fancy Mixtures—new flare or flounce effect—also pleated or strapped Walking or Pedestrian Skirts—Regular Price $10—Special Early Season Price.......... $5.00

Very Swell Skirts—Handsomely made of extra fine quality Broadcloth and light or heavy weight Etamine—drop skirt or tight lining—also splendid Melton, Kersey or Cheviot Walking and Pedestrian Skirts—would be good value for $15—Special Early Season Price.......... $9.85

Wash Waists—Women's neat Wash Shirt Waists—nicely made of Lawn, Cheviot, Pique, etc.—white or colored—would be good value for $2.00—Special Early Season Price.......... 95c

Silk Waists—Women's new Early Fall Silk Shirt Waists—made of excellent quality Taffeta, Peau de Soie or other soft French Silks—white, black or all colors—newest styles and effects—would be good value for $5—Special Early Season Price.......... $3.98

Women's Fall Jackets Made in a stylish manner of medium or light weight materials—in the new and nobby Coffee Jacket, Fly-Front or Eton effect—plain or artistically trimmed—just what you want for immediate use — Special Early Season Price.......... $5.00

Monte Carlo Coats—Made of beautiful Silk or fine quality English Kersey—splendidly strapped or fashionably trimmed with lace—newest shaped Collar and Bishop Sleeve—27 and 30 in. long—swell Coats that would be good value for $15 — Special Early Season Price.......... $10.00

Monte Carlo Coats Very handsome and striking Garments for Fall wear—all the latest and swellest effects—made of extra fine quality Taffeta Silk or Cloth—exquisitely trimmed or plain tailor-made — would be good value for $25 —Special Early Season Price.......... $16.50

The Latest in Millinery.

An array of exquisite and exclusive Fall styles of Paris, London and New York Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Turbans, which for extent, variety and correctness of style it will be difficult to equal anywhere. Tomorrow we offer some

Real Beauties At $4.65 and $7.98

Hats which can't be duplicated later on for one-third more money.

Pompons—50 doz. Large Pompons with chenille dots, in all the new combinations—worth 50c, at 25c.

Wings—Wings in all the new and most fashionable colorings—should bring 50c—tomorrow at 35c

Swell Tailored and Street Hats.

The very latest and nobbiest styles in Paris and London Tailored and Street Hats—made of finest French Felt or Camel's Hair Felt—an assortment from which the most particular women can make pleasing selections. Prices range from.......... $2.50 to $8.50

Misses' Ready-to-Wear And Street Hats—made of Soft Milliners' Felt over Buckram Frames—new Roll Brim Sailor effect—trimmed with quill—tomorrow at.......... $1.69

New Dress Shapes—Women's and Misses' French Fur Felt Shapes — all the most popular models—in black and colors—Special tomorrow at.......... $1.75

Our New Stock of Men's Clothing Admired by All.

The old saying, "No Clothing Like Kaufmann's Clothing," has never been more clearly and forcibly demonstrated than this season.

$8.50 For choice from thousands of Men's New Fall Suits in black Worsteds, fancy mixed Cheviots and black Cheviots—Coats lined with standard Italian Cloth or Serge, with slight, gradual cutaway edge and perfect fitting, gracefully tapering trousers.

Other Suits, from $10 to $30, the latter the finest quality made.

$8.50 For choice from thousands of Men's Swell Fall Top Coats in lovely Oxfords and Whipcord Cloths — the most fashionable for Autumn Coats—lined with rich Silk-Serge and heavy Satin sleeve lining, and have plain or overlapping edges.

Superior and superfine Top Coats, at $12, $15, $18, $20, $25 and $30.

"Manhattans," The Nobbiest of Nobby Fall Shirts.

We opened up our new Fall shipments of "Manhattans" last Saturday, and the way the Shirts are going proves clearly that they've lost none of their old-time popularity. The new styles, the swellest yet shown, come in over 200 different and distinct patterns, more than half of the handsomest of them being confined to us exclusively in this city. Prices, as usual, are

$1.50 $2 and $2.50.

The "Flores Swazza," The Latest Hat

For Children,

As well as no end of other nobby new creations in the wide brim Panama Effects, Tam O'Shanters, Golf Caps, Yacht Caps, etc., are here for one-third less than elsewhere.

Others' $6 Hats here at $4.00.
Others' $4 Hats, here at $2.50.
Others' $2 Hats, here at $1.50.
Others' $1 Hats, here at 75c.
Others' 75c Hats, here at 50c.
Others' 50c Hats, here at 25c.

Dinner Ware at ½ Price.

We bought a leading pottery's Entire Surplus Stock of Flow Blue Decorated English Porcelain—that's how we can sell these goods at Half the actual values.

INDIVIDUAL BUTTER PADDIES—Regular Price 50c doz., on sale tomorrow at (each).......... 2c

SAUCE DISHES—Also Vegetable Dishes—Regular Price $1 doz., special tomorrow at (each).......... 5c

TEA CUPS AND SAUCERS — Regular Price $2.25 doz., on sale tomorrow at (per pair).......... 10c

PIE PLATES—Regular Price $1.25 doz., go at (each).. 6c

TEA PLATES—Regular Price $1.50 doz., tomorrow for (each).......... 7c

BREAKFAST OR SOUP PLATES—Regular Price $1.75, special for tomorrow at (each).......... 9c

DINNER PLATES—Regular Price $2.00 doz., on sale at (each).......... 10c

OPEN VEGETABLE DISHES—Regular Price 25c each, special tomorrow at only.......... 15c

The Platters, Sauce Boats, Pickle Dishes, Covered Dishes, Butter Dishes, and all the other pieces that go to make up the complete Dinner Set, go at correspondingly low prices.

2 Specials in Dinner Sets:

$5.87 For $8.00 English Porcelain Dinner Sets of 100 pieces—beautiful Underglazed Border Decorations.

$10.48 For handsome $16.00 American Porcelain Dinner Sets—112 pieces—delicate floral spray decorations with Gold lines on all pieces.

2 Specials in Toilet Sets:

$2.98 For $4 Porcelain Toilet Sets, consisting of Pitcher, Basin, Slop Jar, Covered Chamber, Soap Dish and Water Jug—decorated in 3 colors.

$8.87 For $12.50 American Porcelain Toilet Sets of 12 pieces, including Slop Jar—fancy shape—Pond Lily decoration with Gold traced tinted background.

Housekeepers Throng the Basement

From Morn till Eve. Good reasons for it! Ask for anything you may want, and here it is, and always for less money than anywhere else.

$4.98 For the celebrated "Boss" Washing Machine with large iron Wheel, which makes it so easy to operate — worth $7.00.

98c For Willow Clothes Hampers — family laundry size—nicely finished and banded—worth $2.00.

75c For Garbage Cans—made of heavy and durable galvanized sheet iron — tight fitting cover —worth $1.50

12c For Slaw or Cabbage Cutters with best Steel Blade—worth 20c.

25c For Trouser Hangers—made of heavy Rod Iron — nickel plated—will hold 4 pairs of trousers—worth 50c.

$1.98 For heavy All Copper Wash Boilers — tinned inside to prevent corroding —worth $3.00.

59c For this Family Grind Stone — something no house is complete without —6 in. size—worth $1.00.

69c For $1.00 Set Mrs. Potts' Irons—3 Irons, Stand and Handle.

75c For Electric Door Bell Outfits, in box —all ready to put up—worth $1.50.

39c For Euchre or Sewing Tables—Hardwood folding legs—nicely varnished—worth 75c.

59c For Ironing Boards—large size, with Folding Stands — worth $1.00.

55c For Bath Tub Seats—made of best Lumber with heavy Iron Hangers—worth $1.

98c For this nickel plated Brass Soap Dish for Bath Tubs or Wall use —worth $2.00.

98c For this nickel plated Brass Sponge Holder—worth $2.

15c For this nickel plated Whisk Broom Holder—worth 25c.

Fish Scale Side Bags

Are becoming more popular with the women every day. A Special Sale tomorrow of the very latest shapes.

German Silver Fish Scale Side Bags with Florentine frame—large size—regular price $5, go tomorrow at the greatly reduced price of.......... $2.98

Very heavy Polished German Silver Fish Scale Side Bags—Art Nouveau frame—Regular Price $6, on sale tomorrow at.......... $5.00

Handsome Chamois lined Fish Scale Side Bags—patent frame—gray finish — round shape — Regular Price $7.50—Sale Price.......... $5.98

Elegant Fish Scale Side Bags—Embossed frame—Chamois lined—square shape—extra large size—would be good value for $10, go at only.......... $6.98

OUR Groceries

Are the Finest and Purest—our Prices the Lowest—our Delivery Facilities the Best. Leave a trial order tomorrow and see.

HAMS—Armour's "Gold Band" or Swift's "Premium" brand finest sugar cured Hams—sold elsewhere for 18c per lb.—here at.......... 14c

WILD CHERRY PHOSPHATE—Wild Cherry Phosphate at half price—50c bottle for 25c—25c bottle at 12½c, or.......... 10c bot. at 5c

COFFEE—"Royal" Blend Coffee—high grade—fine rich flavor—sold elsewhere for 18c to 20c—here at 14c lb., or.......... 5 lbs. for 60c

PRUNES—Thin skin California Prunes—extra fine quality—French style—sold elsewhere for 15c—here at 9c lb., or.......... 3 lbs. for 25c

PEAS—"Victory" brand Early June Peas—extra fancy quality—case of 2 doz. cans for $2.25, or per can.......... 10c

CATSUP—"Nail City" brand, gallon jar for 79c—quart bottle for 20c—pint bottle at.......... 10c

PEACHES—Evaporated California Peaches—fine quality—at, per lb.......... 10c

LIMA BEANS—Carefully selected California Lima Beans.......... 4 lbs. for 25c

PICKLES — Sour Gherkins, Mixed Pickles and Chow-Chow—equal to finest imported—quart bottle for 27c—pint bottle at 17c, or ½ pint bottle at.......... 10c

ASPARAGUS—"Swan" brand Snow White California Asparagus—sold elsewhere for 30c can—here at doz. cans for $2.54—or, per can.......... 22c

SARDINES—High grade French Sardines—packed in Olive Oil—sold elsewhere for 15c box—here doz. boxes for $1.15, or, per box.......... 10c

SALMON—"Red Alaska" brand—extra fine quality—sold elsewhere for 15c can—here at doz. cans for $1.40, or per can.......... 12c

CONDENSED MILK—"Ozark" brand—extra fine quality—sold elsewhere for 15c can—here at doz. cans for $1.00, or, per can.......... 9c

PEAS—"Bell" brand Sifted Early June Peas—small, sweet and tender—case of 2 doz. cans for $2.65, or, per can.......... 12c

SOAP—"K. B." brand extra fine quality Borax — strictly pure — large cakes — box of 100 for $4.00, or.......... 6 cakes for 25c

The Big Carpet Floor

Offers some truly great values tomorrow in this Fall's latest Carpets and Rugs. Be on hand, if you intend doing any carpeting this Fall.

Smith's Tapestry Brussels A large assortment—50 rolls—All-Wool Surface—new Fall designs in fast colors—Regular Price 65c, on sale tomorrow at only.......... 50c yd

All-Wool Ingrains—The best Extra Super Carpets made by Bigelow-Lowell—Brussels-like weave—splendid new Floral patterns or scrolls, in two-toned effects—Carpets made to sell for 85c, go tomorrow at.......... 65c yd

Wilton Velvet Carpets—All extra heavy Plush with lustrous finish—in handsome new two-toned effects, broken Oriental figures or plain scrolls—will adorn any Parlor or Library—made to retail for $1.25, special tomorrow at.......... 95c yd

New Axminster Carpets—The finest High Pile Carpets, in the famous Bigelow, Hartford and Smith makes—elegant Borders—suitable for Parlors, Libraries and Sitting Rooms—Regular Price $1.50—Sale Price.......... $1.15 yd

New Fall Smyrna Rugs—In small neat figures, medallions, all-over effects or plain centers—very desirable for Parlors or Dining Rooms—size 9x12 ft., worth $27.50, at $21—size 3x6 ft., worth $5, at $3.75—size 18x30 in., worth $1.50, at.......... 75c ea.

Royal Wilton Rugs—Also handsome Royal Axminster Rugs for Parlors or Libraries—in all the swell effects and subdued colorings—size 9x12 ft., worth up to $40, at $[illegible].50—hearth size, 36x63 in., worth $[illegible].50, at only.......... $5.00 each

Sale New Fall Curtains.

Several recent most advantageous purchases account for our making such extraordinary offers as the following, right at the beginning of the new season:

$1.35 Per pair for choice from over 50 different new Fall designs of Nottingham and Real Scotch Lace Curtains—in beautiful Real Lace effects—50 to 60 in. wide—also Ruffled Swiss and Bobbinet Curtains with fine Lace Insertion and Edging—Curtains really worth $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 pair.

$3 Per pair for choice from 25 elaborate new designs of Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—handsomely appliqued on fine quality Bobbinets—48 in. wide—Curtains really worth $3.25, $4.25, $4.75 and $5.50 pair.

$5 Per pair for a choice from a grand line of extra fine Real Lace Curtains, such as Real Irish Point, Renaissance, Brussels Net, Swiss Tambour, Point de Arabe and Antique Lace Curtains—usually sell for $6.50, $7.50 and $9.00 pair.

Oriental Tapestries—In the latest stripes—also plain Gordon Reps, figured Tapestries and Embossed Velours—for hangings and furniture coverings—actually worth 65c, 75c and 85c, tomorrow at.......... 50c Yd.

Rep Portieres—Plain or Figured with Tapestry and Bulgarian Embroidered Borders—solid Reds, Greens, Blues—elegant Portieres that would be good value for $7.50, on sale tomorrow at only.......... $5.00 Pair.

Tapestry Portieres And Damask Portieres—Ottoman weaves in Oriental and Empire effects—in beautiful full two-toned and combination colors—fringed top and bottom—50 in. wide—actually worth $4.00, on sale tomorrow at.......... $2.50 Pair.

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

WORLD'S CABLE NEWS
SUMMER RESORTS
SPECIAL NEWS FEATURES

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1902.

MILITARY AGITATION IN FRANCE---KING EDWARD IN THE HUNTING FIELDS

BLOW DEALT AT MILITARY OF FRANCE

Col. Saint-Remy's Court-Martial Sentence Absurd.

WILL NOT SERVE DAY IN PRISON

Nationalists Declare the Verdict is a Slap at the Government.

REFORM PROMISED IN ARMY TRIALS

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, Sept. 13.—The week has been passed by the newspapers in a heated discussion of the incident created by Col. Saint-Remy, who refused to employ a squadron of cavalry under his command in aiding in the expulsion of Breton teaching sisters who had not applied for a government permit.

Brought before a court-martial Col. Saint-Remy was sentenced to one day's imprisonment on the pretext that he had refused to obey, not his general properly so called, but a requisition of the prefect of the department transmitted to him by that general. The pretext was not a valid one, for in the military hierachy requisitions sent to commanding officers by the civil authorities become military orders issued by those commanding officers to their subordinates.

For that matter the code provides for such an offense and prescribes a minimum penalty of a month's imprisonment. Therefore, by sentencing the colonel to one day's imprisonment, which sentence he will not serve, as the period he was under arrest counts, the officers of the court-martial sought to shield one of their class from the consequences of refusing to obey the civil authority in the execution of an unpleasant task. As a consequence the audience at the court-martial received the sentence with jeers and the Nationalist press proclaims that the verdict was a slap in the face for the government.

To this the ministry responded by depriving Col. Saint-Remy of his command, and this will be followed by his retirement from active service. This officer has 30 years of service with the colors. In the judgment of those who take a cool view of affairs this is the most serious blow at French military institutions since 1870.

It is noteworthy that this blow has been struck by military officers themselves amid the unanimous applause of the Nationalists, people who made a profession and business of exalting the army.

It is altogether probable that this deplorable incident will bring about a searching reform of the system of courts-martial, for it emphasizes what the absurd verdict given at Rennes in the Dreyfus case had already revealed that courts-martial are based upon the very negative of justice, for their foundation is the absolute infallibility of military authority. They are a mediaeval institution, into which there has not yet penetrated the spirit of examination and science which made its appearance upon the earth four centuries ago.

The campaign begun by this government to enforce the asociation's law has given rise to the most extraordinary incidents. Thus, by way of rejoinder to the religious demonstrations in Britany, which had for their authors those who are called "whites" in that district, the Breton Republicans, who call themselves "blues" since the war against the convention in 1793, have called for the erection of a statue to Rehan in his birthplace, Treguir.

The municipal council of that town voted a statue. Thereupon the parish priest and the bishop of the diocese made passionate protests, and the whole clerical press of France heaped insults upon the unfortunate man who now, lying in his grave, has no concern in our present quarrels and who throughout his life was an apostle of tolerance. This is a curious reflex.

SUCCESSFUL ART EXHIBIT.

American Association Sold Paintings for Good Sums in Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.)—The summer exhibition of the American Art association, which closed on September 1, was a decided success. Paintings by Messrs. Faulkner, Bigelow, Willis and Ullman sold for good sums, besides a number of smaller sales. Arrangements are just about completed by the association for taking over a new club house in the heart of the Latin quarter. The house will be ready for occupancy some time in November.

The great sculptor, M. Rodin, is engaged on a large group of the "Four Seasons," to decorate the front of the house of a millionaire at Evian. Spring is represented as a woman in reverie, summer by a woman bathing, autumn by a figure in the midst of fruit and late flowers, and winter as illustrating the stone age and darkness.

Mr. Knox Sails for Home.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—Attorney General Knox and Special Assistant Attorney General Russell embarked from Cherbourg today on the steamer St. Paul. Mr. Knox said he had nothing to add to his statement of Wednesday last and would reserve his opinion of the Panama canal titles for President Roosevelt himself.

Outbreak Against Jews.

VIENNA, Sept. 13.—A serious anti-semitic outbreak has occurred at Czenstochowa, a pilgrim resort in Poland. A mob stormed the Jewish shops and wrecked the bread shops, and, according to the Slowopolski, 14 Jews and one gendarme were killed and numbers were injured. The military were summoned to restore order.

DURBAR IN INDIA TO BE ATTENDED BY AMERICAN LADIES

Will Be Guests of Lord and Lady Curzon During Coronation Reception.

PREPARATIONS COSTLY

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Sept. 13.—London society is looking forward to the grand coronation durbar at Delhi in January with much pleasureable anticipation.

Many members of the aristocracy will make the occasion an excuse for their first visit to gorgeous India. I was told at the steamship offices that all of their boats in October, November and December were practically filled already. The duke and duchess of Connaught will represent the king and queen, and to all intents and purposes royalty will thus be the guests of the handsome and popular American born vicerine.

There will be quite a number of Americans as guests of the viceroy at the magnificent ceremonies, including Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, Lady Curzon's mother, and Miss Daisy Leiter, her sister, and Mrs. George Cornwallis West; Mrs. Langtry's recently married daughter with her husband, Ian Malcolm; Lord and Lady Lamington, Lady Anne Lambton, Lady Ulrica Duncombe and also the viceregal party of 49.

The ruling native chiefs exercising sway over a territory larger than the combined area of Germany, France and Switzerland have accepted invitations of Lord Curzon to attend the durbar.

In the English Liberal press Lord Curzon is severely censured for his uncalled for extravagance in the arrangements for the durbar. The viceroy's estimates of the cost of the durbar is $1,000,000. But men acquainted in India say it will be twice that sum, and point out that after such a long period of famine, with a half million people still in receipt of the famine fund relief, this probable expenditure of $2,000,000 on the durbar seems an appalling waste of money.

The Bombay Gazette, which has been a stanch government organ, had an article on Lord Curzon with a quotation from Nero fiddling, etc., etc.

SHAH ORDERS PAINTINGS.

Ruler of Persia to Have Fifty Pictures of Historic Scenes in His Country.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.)—The shah of Persia, during his visit to President Loubet at Rambouillet, greatly admired M. Poilpot's historical painting representing the arrival at Dunkirk of the czar and czarina. The shah sent for the artist and gave him an order for a series of 50 historical paintings for the palace at Teheran, representing scenes in Persian history.

At a dinner given by the shah last Saturday in honor of the Spanish mission which brought him the order of the Golden Fleece, ortolans and quails figured in the menu, which to the ordinary mortal were positively unobtainable, the game being admitted to Paris only on Sunday at midday.

Positively Last Excursion.
Niagara Falls.
$5.00. Round Trip. $5.00.
P. & L. E. Sept. 20th.
Three fast trains—9:25 a. m., 5:20 and 11:30 p. m., city time.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

KING EDWARD'S CONVALESCENCE IS COMPLETE

His Majesty Indulging in Deer-Stalking and Grouse Driving.

AMERICANS ARE RUSHING FOR HOME

Steamers Are Crowded and as Much as $325 Has Been Paid for a Single Cabin—English Society Revolutionized.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Sept. 13.—With the arrival of King Edward and Queen Alexandra at Balmoral his majesty's convalescence is officially declared to be complete. The fact that the king has already indulged in deer stalking and is now busy with grouse driving, coupled with the departure of the queen for Copenhagen next week, indicates the confidence of those in attendance upon him that his health is fully restored.

Indeed the king is enjoying better health than for years. The yachting tour of their majesties around the English and Scotch coasts was a lazy, drifting cruise, stopping at many spots hitherto unvisited by them. Their reception everywhere demonstrated their personal popularity.

London is even more deserted than usual at this season. The American exodus which has been in progress since the coronation reached the maximum this week. With the steamers St. Paul, Lucania and Minnehaha sailing from English ports today, the Bremen from Bremen, the Patricia from Hamburg and La Touraine from Havre probably the largest contingent of Americans of any day this year sailed from Europe.

High Price for Cabins.

All the steamers were crowded, the total aggregating 8,000 persons. Steamer accommodation has been at a premium, many Americans paying $325 for a single cabin. Francis B. Loomis, the United States minister to Portugal, who sailed on the American line steamer Kensington Friday, said to a representative of the Associated Press that he had been five weeks securing a passage. During the course of the conversation Mr. Loomis said:

"There is a good opening in Lisbon for some enterprising American with knowledge of the language and customs to start a department store. The people are just beginning to appreciate cheap and useful American manufactures and would buy largely if properly encouraged."

Judge William L. Penfield, solicitor of the United States state department, who is on his way home from The Hague, said it was probable that the decision of the pious fund arbitrators would be rendered about November 15. He thought there was no question that it would be favorable to California.

Lord Clonmell proposes to compete with American horse owners on their own tracks. He said to a representative of the Associated Press: "I hope to return to the United States at an early date, and intend to take a number of horses that I believe will make a good showing on the American turf."

Americans Revolutionize Society.

Mrs. George Cornwallis West, who was formerly Lady Randolph Churchill, has been comparing American and English society, and has come to the conclusion that the American invasion has worked something of a revolution in the social sphere and in dress. Socially, she thinks, the Americans have made English society more exclusive than it was formerly. She says the Americans have spent vast sums in entertaining and living on a scale of magnificence almost unknown before. This has led the English arbiters of fashion to adopt America's lavish ways until only a few of the wealthiest social leaders are able to keep up the American pace.

As a result many of them are unable to longer participate in the grander functions, and the effect on society as a whole is toward exclusiveness. Mrs. West maintains that English women have a much greater opportunity than their American sisters to engage in public and political affairs. The English woman occupies nearly all her working hours with meetings and functions of various kinds, many of them of a semi-public nature. In politics the influence of English women is direct, whereas it is so limited among American women as to be inappreciable.

In regard to dress, Mrs. West says, the American women have not been content with spending large sums on their clothes, but have introduced so much art in fit, color and design that American make is now accepted as a guaranty of excellence.

Mrs. West contemplates, in conjunction with her son, Winston Spencer Churchill, starting a new periodical, of a more popular style than the defunct Anglo-Saxon Review, after she returns from the Delhi durbar and visits Lady Minto in Canada and relatives in New York.

LONDON HAUNTS ARE DESERTED BY SMART SET

The City Is Hopelessly Dull from a Fashionable Point of View.

MADE SWIFT BREAK FOR THE COUNTRY

Few Society People and Clubmen Who Remain in Town Obliged to Apologize for Their Appearance—Are Under Suspicion.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Sept. 13.—London is just now both a surprise and a disappointment to the stranger, for the big city is hopelessly dull and deserted, and from a social point of view it has ceased to exist. It has been an odd year from a fashionable point of view.

The smart set hung about for the coronation, to the joy of the restaurants, then they rushed into the country to be buffeted by the gales and soaked with the rainstorms. This discouraged them somewhat, and many drifted back to town for a few days. The early days of September smiled upon them and they talked of Indian summer and the effect of the new moon coming in with clear skies.

Sport then called them, though harvests were late and partridges few. And during the past week they have made a swift break again for the country. Now the weather has changed again, with a succession of heavy rains, which made the country as stupid as the town is dull.

The park has a melancholy aspect, for it is a place that is obviously meant to be populous. The other afternoon the walks sacred to the afternoon parades were inhabited by just four American tourists, who were examining the Achilles statue through opera glasses.

Park Lane was veiled behind its blinds. Berkley square is being partially painted. Grosvenor square, however, is not without color and animation, for at one of the largest houses a footman, who, like an enlarged canary, had taken a prominent position on the doorstep and was smiling into space, as one might who had eaten largely.

The clubs are either tenanted by men who spend their time apologizing to each other for being there, or are in the hands of cleaners. The shopkeepers obviously are bored by a purchaser. At really smart establishments one must first explain how he comes to be in town before he can be cleared of the suspicion of shoplifting.

For a young man of fashion to show himself at his tailors would be simply fatal. He would be presented with his bill and payment insisted upon. A customer who has to be so unfashionable must be in a bad way financially.

The Freshest Thing Out.
Keystone Commercial Company, 55-59 Carson street, are receiving hundreds of cases of strictly fresh eggs daily; they guarantee them. Grocers will do well to 'phone them before purchasing.

WOMEN'S FALL FURNISHINGS.

WOMEN'S FALL NECKWEAR—A splendid assortment of all the new Autumn styles in Silk Automobiles and Lace Ties and Stocks. Prices **25c up to $1.00**

WOMEN'S LACE COLLARS—Exquisite designs in imported Lace Collars for women to be worn over Waist or Jacket—an endless variety to choose from. Prices........ **25c up to $5.00**

WOMEN'S BELTS—Magnificent showing of all the new Fall styles in Women's Belts in Black Moire, Peau de Soie and Gros Grain Silk in plain pleated or postillion styles. Prices........ **25c up to $1.00**

WOMEN'S FALL UNDERWEAR.
Splendid showing of Women's Ribbed Fleeced Vests and Pants, also Natural Wool Medium Weight Vests and Pants, also large line of Union Suits in Black or Natural Grey Merino. All at lowest prices.

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' UNDERWEAR—Misses' and Children's Ribbed Vests and Pants, also Union Suits, fleeced fall weights, choice only... **25c**

MONDAY, 9 to 12—Women's 39c Silk or Velvet Postillion Belts—latest styles—from 9 to 12 only........ **19c**

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST.
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

New Fall Goods Crowding in on Every Hand. Every Department Displaying Immense Assortments of the Latest Creations in Autumn Wearing Apparel for Men, Women and Children, all Economically Priced.

STYLISH FALL HEADWEAR.

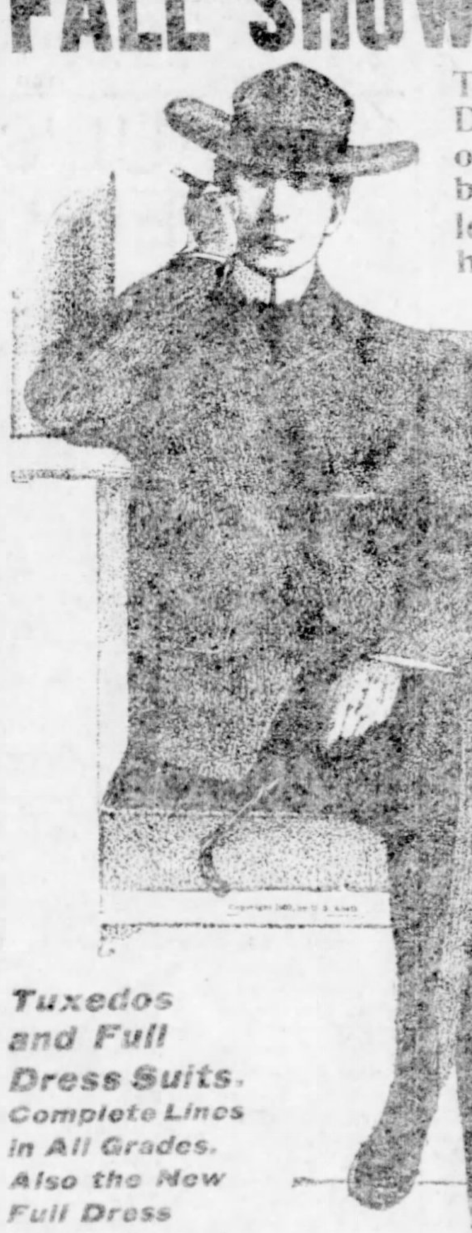
Men's Soft and Stiff Hats in all the approved Fashionable shapes
Stiff Hats Prices $1.49 to $3.00
In every stylish block and all dimensions.
For Monday we invite your inspection of our line of
Men's Stiff Hats at $1.98
They come in every fashionable block and in all dimensions, in Full stiff or Light Weight Flexible style as good as most $3.00 Hats sold elsewhere, here only.... **$1.98**

SOFT HATS.
Extremely popular this Fall. An immense range of styles to choose from here. Come in Black, Cedar, Steel and Pearl colors, in medium and extreme wide brims. See our assortment. Prices... **$1.50 up to $3**

Boys' and Children's Headwear in all the new Fall styles in Sailors, Tam O'Shanters, Golf, Eton and Club shape.

MONDAY, 9 to 12—300 Boys' 25c Blue Cloth Golf Shape School Caps—from 9 to 12 only........ **10c**

FALL SHOWING OF MEN'S FINE SUITS



Tuxedos and Full Dress Suits. Complete Lines in All Grades. Also the New Full Dress White Vests in Large Variety.

That has never been equaled in the history of this store. Doing more Clothing business than ever before, and getting it on merit alone. Our assortments are larger—our qualities better. Styles the newest, and prices for dependable goods lower than those quoted by any other store handling equally high-grade clothing.

WE SELL ONLY THE BEST CLOTHING MADE. Strictly hand-tailored garments fashioned into the latest styles from the finest imported and domestic fabrics. Every garment reflecting the skillful workmanship of the finest custom tailors.

Men's Suits from $10 to $30

HERE'S A SPECIAL IN MEN'S SUITS AT........ $12

Made of high grade Fancy Scotch Cheviots and Tweeds, new and stylish silk mixed Cassimeres and Worsteds, and the fashionable Black Cheviots and Thibets. Fashioned into the latest stylish cut, 3 and 4-button sack, single breasted and the new style 2-button double-breasted sacks. All sewed throughout with silk and lined with the wear-resisting Princess serge. Suits that can't be duplicated under $15 to $18. Here for........ **$12**

TOP COATS
Splendid showing of all the new Fall styles in Men's Top Coats, in short or medium lengths. All the fashionable fabrics in all the wanted colorings. Prices
$8.50 to $25

Handsome Fall Styles in Women's Tailor-Made Suits, Jackets and Skirts

An Exposition of All That's New in Women's Wear.

WOMEN'S WALKING SUITS....
Women's New Fall Walking Suits, in All-Wool Black, Blue, Oxford and the new Snow Flake and Fancy Mixtures. Made in Norfolk jacket and blouse styles. Tight-fitting and box effects. Jackets all lined throughout with heavy silk or satin. Skirts have heavy stitched bottoms and made with 7 or 9 gores, with box plaiting or slot seams. Extraordinary value at
$18.00

WOMEN'S FALL SUITS
Women's New Fall Suits in the new and fashionable Snow Flake and Fancy Mixtures; also in Cheviots, Venetians and Homespuns. Colors are Black, Blue, Brown and Oxford. Styles are all the latest designs in jackets which are all silk lined. Skirts made extra full with new flares or flounce. Strictly man-tailored, and elegantly finished in the most approved manner. A wonderful special,
$20.00

WOMEN'S WALKING AND DRESS SKIRTS.
Special showing of Women's New Fall styles Walking and Dress Skirts, made of Cheviots, Meltons and Fancy Mixtures, in all-wool fabrics. Some made with slot seam, some with straps, while others are plain with new flounce and flare. All are elegantly finished and finely tailored in accordance with fashion's latest decree. Remarkable values at........ **$6.50**

WOMEN'S FALL JACKETS.
Women's New Fall Jackets in Black Kersey Cloth, fashionable 19-inch length. Made in double-breasted box front style; tight-fitting back; lined with heavy silk serge; velvet collar and double stitched seams; an extremely stylish garment at the low price of only........ **$6.00**

WOMEN'S FALL COATS.
New designs in Women's Fall Coats, in Black, Blue, Brown and Tan Meltons and Kerseys. Come in half-fitted back, with double-breasted box front style; also in fly front tight-fitting back. Velvet collars, silk lining and strap seams. A graceful, serviceable garment for early Fall wear, and the price only........ **$8.50**

Monday, 9 to 12 Only—Women's $8 to $10 Light Weight Jackets and Eton Coats, odds and ends to close. Not all sizes, but if you find your size you're sure of getting the greatest bargain of the day. Choice 9 to 12 only.... **$3.98**

MEN'S FALL FURNISHINGS.

Dress Shirts for Men, in stiff bosom style with plain or pleated fronts, in fancy percales and corded madras cloth, in stripes and fancy figures; new exclusive styles for Fall; $1.50 value for........ **$1.00**

The Star make custom made Fall Dress Shirts, stiff bosom styles; new effects in hairline stripes and neat figures; splendid assortment to choose from, at........ **$1.50**

MEN'S FALL UNDERWEAR.
Special showing of Men's Medium Weight Underwear for present use, in plain or ribbed balbriggan, natural wools, camel's hair and plain color wool or merino, in both domestic and foreign makes; 30 styles to choose from. Prices 50c to........ **$2.00**

HEAVY WEIGHT UNDERWEAR.
Fall and Winter styles for Men or Boys, in Wool Fleece Lined and Merino. A comprehensive showing in all grades. 150 styles to choose from at money-saving prices.

BOYS' WAISTS AND BLOUSES.
Boys' Fall Waists and Blouses, in Flannelettes, Blue Flannels, Madras and Oxford Cloths; immense array of new Fall styles. Prices $1.50 down to........ **25c**

BOYS' STOCKINGS.
Complete assortment of School Stockings for Fall, in heavy cottons, Fleece Lined and Cashmere wool. Sizes 6 to 10. Prices 13c up to........ **75c**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12 ONLY—500 Men's 50c and 75c Outing Shirts, neckband style, all odds and ends of summer shirts, in plain white and fancy striped. 9 to 12 only........ **25c**

Natty Fall Styles in Boys' and Children's Clothing.

A vast variety of tasty, stylish Clothing for the Little Fellows, and swell Manly Suits for the Larger Boys.

Boys' $1.50 Manly Suits Now 78c
Made of All-Wool plain blue Cheviots and fancy mixtures; durably made and trimmed; sizes 3 to 6; were $1.50, now........ **78c**

Boys' $3.50 Double-Breasted Suits Now $2.50
Strictly All-Wool D. B. Knee Pant Suits, in plain blue or black Cheviots; Pants with patent waistband, and all seams taped; sizes 7 to 16; were $3.50, now........ **$2.50**

Boys' $4 Sailor Blouse Suits Now $2.69
Sailor Blouse Suits, in red, blue and brown serge, handsomely made and trimmed; Pants with excelsior waistband and tape seams; sizes 3 to 8; were $4.00, now........ **$2.69**

Boys' $3.50 Norfolk Suits Now $2.50
Fine All-Wool Norfolk Suits, in blue Cheviots, Cassimeres and fancy mixtures; Pants with patent band and taped seams; sizes 4 to 9; were $3.50, now........ **$2.50**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12 ONLY—2,000 pairs Boys' 50c Corduroy Knee Pants, heavy rib, color drab, made with loop waist bands and all seams taped, sizes 4 to 15. From 9 to 12 only..... **25c**

Fall Footwear For Women.

Fashion's latest fancies in Shoes for women now await you.

The New Duchess Shoe at $3.00
For women combines all the best points of the advertised $3.50 shoes. It has stood the test of wear for 6 seasons. Each season seeing some new improvement or added feature. Making it today at the price the Best Shoe sold anywhere. Come in Button, Lace or Blucher style, in all the popular leathers for early Fall wear. The price always........ **$3.00**

Women's Patent Leather Shoes at $4.00
For dress wear, made of Satin Corona Patent Kid Leather. A jet black stock of great wearing quality that will not get dull in wearing. Come in Button or Lace styles with the newest style of close fine stitched edges, with Military or the new leather Louis XV. heel—extraordinary value at........ **$4.00**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12 ONLY—300 pairs $2 and $3 Women's Oxfords, with turn or welted soles, in glace kid or patent leather. From 9 to 12 only........ **$1.00**

Beauty's Scepter Is the Fan

She grows pensive

She knows the value of a good combination

She thinks of something funny—it may be you

She attempts severity

Youth and Love Associated With the Fluttering Bauble Which Is Either a Prude or a Coquette in the Hand of Its Owner—Flutters That Are Modest, Angry and Languishing.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Copyrighted, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A FAN is ever associated with beauty and love and never does a graceful woman appear more graceful than when using a fan or a piquant woman more chic or engaging.

The woman of dignified mien and statuesque appearance, thus employed, has an added dignity; the flirt makes eyes with deadlier effect than even the ugly woman is improved, for she is able to conceal some of her ugliness.

As to the fan itself, it is either a prude or a coquette, according to the nature of the person who wields it. The idea that the fan originated with Eve in the garden of Eden seems quite probable, for there is little doubt that our coquettish grandmother several times removed was well versed in the art of using this "poem without words."

Down through all the ages, this trinket, that suggests to every mind tales of gallantry and of love, has found a home in every country.

Magic there certainly is in the little zethurcoaxing telegraph. Folded and unfolded, with a careless ease, which only a woman can display, moved quickly in recognition of a friend, or elevated and opened over the head as if to frame it, many a love affair has been helped on by the fan.

At one time the ues of the fan was reduced to a system. Women were taught how to unfurl fans, discharge fans, ground fans, recover fans and flutter fans. These several exercises were described minutely and the time necessary for learning them mentioned.

Thus, unfurling may be learned in a mentr; discharging, which, when properly done, results in a "crack as loud as the report of a pocket pistol," took longer; while grounding, which merely included the graceful quilting of the fan, might be acquired in two days.

The masterpiece of the whole exercise, however, was fluttering. This was so complicated and needed such delicacy of handling that the art could be mastered in not less than three months. There were many flutters; the angry flutter, the modest flutter, the timorous flutter, the confused flutter, the merry flutter, the amorous flutter. Indeed, there was scarce any emotion of the mind which could not produce a suitable agitation of the fan.

A fan could be so very angry that it would have been dangerous for the absent lover to have come within wind of it, and at other times so very languishing that the lover should have heard its sighs, no matter how far away he might be.

In the eighteenth century, in London, at places of fashionable resort, gentlemen chose their partners by "lottery of the fan." The fans of all the women present were placed in a hat, whence each man had the privilege of selecting one, the woman to whom it belonged becoming his partner for the evening. Of course, such a custom entailed a great study of fans on the part of the men.

Leonore d'Este declared her love by kissing her fan and throwing it to Tasso. A fan belonging to a New York belle, according to the tradition handed down in the family, was once bartered for a kiss.

Beautiful as a fan may be and costly, if it does not fold, it is a "thing without a soul." It never has, it never can have the significance, the language, in short, the coquetry that is innate in a folding fan. A fan that will not fold differs from one that does as a Priscilla of Puritan times differs from a twentieth century belle.

Flirting with a fan is a phrase which has no meaning with a Japanese woman. With her it is not an instrument of coquetry; there is no flashing of fans, no arch motions of attraction or repulsion; it is not used to veil the features or suddenly to disclose their unveiled beauty; but it has, nevertheless, a more serious language of its own as well as defined uses.

When a man calls on a woman he always carries a small fan in his girdle sash, which he withdraws as he salutes her and holds in front of him. A present is offered to a superior in rank by placing it on the half-opened fan, for it would be considered rude to offer with the hand alone.

One of the best balms for a skin that has been irritated by excessive exposure to the sun is pure, sweet cream, rubbed gently into the skin at night. The face and hands should first be washed in water as hot as can be borne. Use a little soap or oatmeal. After the skin is thoroughly clean apply the cream, rubbing it gently in with a soft linen cloth just before retiring. Wipe off any excess of cream not absorbed by the pores. In the morning wash the face in warm water and then in clear, cold water to make the muscles firm. If a dash of violet water is added to the rinsing water it is most refreshing.

The appearance of the hands should be second only to that of the face. All hands are not and cannot be perfectly formed, but if they are white and soft and the nails well kept their shape and size are not noticed. In performing manual labor, when possible, wear loose gloves, else the hands must suffer. When the hands are washed, and they should be washed as often as it becomes necessary, they should be thoroughly dried; have convenient to the basin a bowl of coarse oatmeal, with which to rub the hands as they are dried. Use only pure soap and soft water, and the number of times they are washed will not injure them. If the hands are red, and the redness is not caused by tight clothing, a very little of the following preparation used occasionally will be found beneficial:

Acetic acid	½ oz
Compound tincture of lavender	1 dram
Glycerin	1 oz.
Rosewater	1 oz.

Or the redness may be overcome by dissolving two grains of chlorinated lime in one pint of warm water and soaking the hands in the lotion for about five minutes, once every alternate day. If the skin is in the least irritated by such treatment it should at once be discontinued. Stains on the hands may be removed by the use of pumice stone.

Women who do much sewing frequently suffer a great deal from soreness of the mouth and are at a loss as to the cause of the trouble. Half the time it is simply the result of biting off the thread instead of using a pair of shears for cutting. In the case of silk the danger is quite marked, but it is usual to put the thread in acetate of lead, partly to harden it and also perhaps to increase its weight somewhat. Blood poisoning may follow biting the thread. Don't do it. Use scissors.

Perhaps the best argument to make to women when urging them to take care of their eyes is that sound, strong eyes are more beautiful than weak, inflamed eyes. It does not take any very serious disturbance to injure the beauty of the eyes. Weariness alone will dim their brightness. Exposeure to strong lights should be guarded against. One reason why American women look so careworn and wrinkled is because the exceeding brightness of our sunshine makes us squint in protecting ourselves from its glare. The eyes must be shaded in some way, by veil, sunshade or fan, if one would avoid wrinkles, dull eyes and worse.

When the eyes are irritated by too strong a light, loss of sleep, weeping, or any cause producing similar results, boracic acid is a remedy that can be used with safety. Make a wash by dissolving half a dram of crystals of boracic acid in a glass of water; use this once a day by dipping a cloth in it and placing on the eyes for 10 minutes. It is better used warm than cold.

Reading by an insufficient light is one of the most common and damaging ways of injuring the eyes; it is not enough to be able to see, only a good light can save the eyes from strain. Always have your back to the light if possible.

Answers to Correspondents.

Ernestine—To prevent the hair falling out, use a wash once a week, made by adding two drams of spirits of rosemary to one cup of water. Apply with a small nail brush to the scalp. At night remove all pins from your hair and braid it loosely, previously brushing it with long even strokes about fifteen minutes.

F. F. and Alice Mary—You might begin to reduce your weight by being careful about your diet. Pastry, cakes, sweets of all kinds, bread and potatoes should be indulged in sparingly, if at all. Take plenty of exercise (bicycling is excellent), eat regularly but not more than will satisfy your appetite, and drink only what will satisfy your thirst. Sleep on a hard bed and rise early.

Wild Rose—The eruption on your face may be caused by indigestion, or do you lace tightly? Be careful not to wear anything tight and look to your diet. The following lotion may help you: Powdered borax, 1 dram; rain water, 6 ounces; simple tincture of benzoin, 2 ounces. Use a little of this on the face, once daily, until relieved.

M. E. L.—Absolutely nothing can change the size or color of your eyes. Belladonna enlarges the pupils for a short time, but does so invariably at the price of sight. The lines on your face are doubtless caused by your late illness, at 27 one is rather too young to be wrinkled. They will doubtless disappear as you grow stronger. Plenty of outdoor exercise, long hours of rest, plain nourishing food and a tonic to help build you up are probably all you require.

G. L. R., Ugly, Marie K., Constant Reader, Mrs. W. W. A., Disgusted, Jane, J. J. M., V. B., Subscriber, and Carrie—To these 11 correspondents who ask about their complexion what they shall do for oily skin and blackheads, I must say first that they cannot expect a cure or any improvement unless very careful attention is given daily to the face. Every night use a face brush; the camel's hair face scrubbing brush is perhaps the best. Immerse the brush in warm water, rub the soap on it until you get a good lather, scrub the face for a moment or two, rinse well with clear, warm water and then apply the following emollient for two nights only: Vaseline, 1 ounce; green soap, 4 drams; hydrochloride of sulphur, 2 drams. After one week repeat this application if needed. Still another cream may be tried if the first fails to effect a cure: Lanoline, 1 ounce; sweet almond oil, 3 ounces, extract, ½ dram. Keep in a porcelain box. Apply a very little of this to each blackhead or pimple. Put this on at night and let it remain on until morning. Wash off with water and a pure soap.

Distressed—Evidently you used the camphor too strong, which caused the roughness of the skin. Try using the camphor and sulphur by pouring a little on a cloth, first wrung out of hot water; hold this to the face; it should cure the eruption. Don't eat any sweets, but plenty of fruit.

Romeo—A simple remedy to remove freckles is the juice of one-quarter of a lemon added to one-half cup of fresh milk. Dabble the face with this using a linen cloth. Repeat every night for a week at least.

E. M. K.—To color a cold cream pink, use cochineal; about as much as you can take up on the point of a pin will color about an ounce of cream.

Arthur S.—To make your hair curly so that you need not wear a wig for theatrical purposes use a curling fluid made of: Gum arabic, 1 dram; sugar, 1 dram; alcohol, 4 ounces. Moisten the hair with this and then put it up in papers, which will be more trouble I fancy than you will care to take, if you hair is to resemble a curled wig.

Legs That Hear.

One of the strangest and most unexpected of the uses to which we could imagine a leg as being put is that of an organ of hearing. Yet such seems to be one at least of the functions of the forelegs of the cricket. On the outer side of the tibia a small oval space may be seen, in which the strong armature which covers the rest of the body is reduced to a thin and membranous condition, making thus a sort of window or drumhead. Communicating with this, inside the leg, are the ends of a nerve, and it can hardly be doubted therefore that the whole apparatus constitutes an auditory organ.

Rev. Washburn's sermon, in honor of President Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, "Thy will, not ours, be done," was very appropriate.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

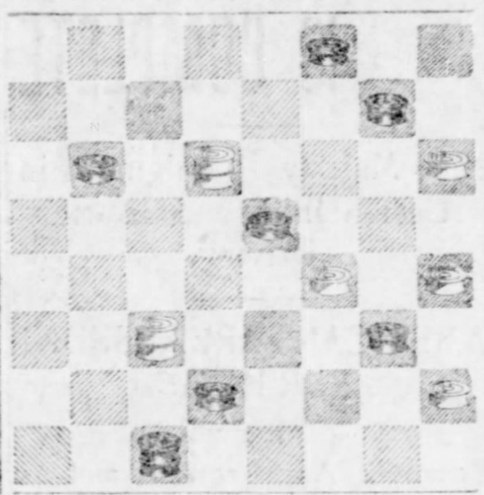
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues.

"JUST TOUCH THE TRIGGER AND THE TRICK IS DONE."

PROBLEM NO. 88.

Recently sent to Dundee Journal by Private J. Craig, R. A. M. corps, British army, Alwal, South Africa.

Black 3, 8, 9, 15, 24, 26; king 30.



White 12, 19, 20, 28, king 10, 22.
Black plays and wins.

SOLUTION NO. 85.

Black 8, 9, king 19; white 11, 15, 22, king 4.

22 18	10- 3	18 15	3- 8	15 11	22-26
19-10	4 11	13-17	16 12	17-22	16 19
11 7	(a)9-13	11 16	8- 3	12 16 W. wins.	

(a) Now identical with Dr. Brown's Problem.

SOLUTION 86—MR. W. A. COLLIER.

Black—1, 3, 7, 10, 11, 15, 20.
White—13, 19, 22, 23, 24, 27, 32.

13 9	5 14	27 18	11 20	2 6	20 24
1 5	25 18	20 27	18 2	3 7	23 19
19 16	14 23	32 23	10 15	22 17 W. wins.	

SOLUTION 87—MR. FERGUSON.

Black kings: 4, 5, 8, 13, 23, 30, 32.
White: 14, 18, 19, 22; kings 10, 15, 20, 31.

20-24	30-23	14 9	5-14	10-10
23-16	22 17	23- 7	15 10	W. wins.
31 26	15-22	24 27	32-23	

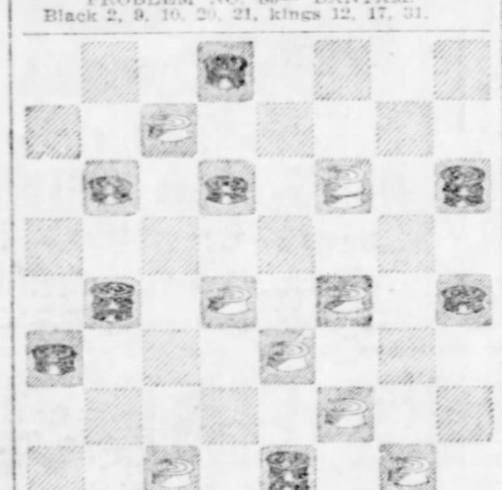
HE KEPT HIS WORD.

When the Hon. H. D. Lyman was engaged on his famous "Problem Book" several parties offered to take copies on condition that their problems appeared in the work. "Subscriptions have been sent in," says Mr. Leyman, "contingent upon the insertion of certain original problems. I can only say to those who have no other interest in the work than to see their own compositions displayed in it, that were I to yield to such solicitations my labors would deserve little encouragement. The rule will be strictly adhered to that, regardless of personal considerations, only the best problems will be inserted." An examination of the book, which is now very scarce, will show how well he kept his word.

There are only a few of this, the most voluminous checker book ever issued, in the retail market. H. F. McAteer has four copies.

PROBLEM NO. 89—"BANTAM."

Black 2, 9, 10, 20, 21, kings 12, 17, 31.



White 6, 18, 19, 23, 27, 30, 32, king 11.
White plays and wins.

The solvers of the Darlington (Eng.) Courant where problem first appeared, pronounced the effort fine. We believe it is very meritorious.

Mr. Preston Ketchum, author of the "Flora Temple" single corner books, and the strongest player of Wisconsin, visited the J. P. Reed club of St. Louis last week and engaged players across the board. A game is "Switcher" game.

Preston Ketchum.			W. J. Hoadley.	
11-15	2- 6a	20-27	1-10	26-31
21-17	22-18	31-24	22-17	2- 6
9-13	13-22	3- 8	4- 8	10-15
25-21	26-17	24-20	25-22	22-17
6- 9	7-11	11-15	8-11	14-18
30-25	25-22	18-11	17-13	6-10
9-14	11-16	8-24	12-16	16-19
24-19	17-13	28-19	13- 9	10- 7
15-24	8-11	10-15	15-19	Drawn
28-19	20-25	19-10	9- 6	
5- 9	16-20	6-15	19-26	
32-28	27-24	13-6	6- 2	

(a) This game, with numerous variations from this point, was played in a sitting in June, 1901, between Prof. J. Greenwood and W. J. Hoadley.

This "Whilter-exchange" game was the seventh in the recent Rhode Island championship match:

Black—Mr. Sheffield.			White—M. Dumond.		
11-15	11-15	16-19	4-11	23-26	2- 9
23-19	24-19	17-14	22-17	24-19	15-11
7-11	15-24	1- 6	9-13	26-30	26-22
22-18	28-19	20-25	22-27	19-15	18-25
13-22	8-11	12-16	13-22	11-16	22-18
25-18	27-23-b	25-22	26-17	14-10	10- 7
15-19-a	3- 7-c	16-20	19-23	6- 9	9-13
19-10	23-18	30-26	27-24	17-13	7- 3
6-22	11-16	7-11	20-27	30-26	Drawn
26-17	19-15	15- 8	31-24	13- 6	

(a) 9-13 here is "Will o' the Wisp."
(b) "Lee's Guide" play 29-25.
(c) Mr. Dumond thought this weak for B, but Mr. Sheffield thought it good enough to draw.—William Lewis, Providence Journal.

Among the Players.

Among the various accomplishments with which Botha, the Boer general, is credited by the daily papers, is that of being a good draughts player. During the voyage on the steamship Saxon from the Cape to England, the Boer commandants made themselves very sociable with their fellow-passengers. Gen. Botha took part in the sports and won two prizes in the draughts tournament. He also showed himself an exceptionally good player at solo whist and carried off the quoits championship. Before disembarking the general handed over his winnings, amounting to over £100, to Capt. Merton, with the remark, "Give this to the soldiers' widows' and orphans' fund." A kindly act indeed.—Frank Dunne, Leeds Mercury.

Atwell, the irrepressible Londoner, in response to the numerous challenges that his recent effusions in the public press have brought forth, declines to play for a higher stake than £5 a side, and suggests that "H. Jacob, J. Hynd, A. Jordan and E. L. Benson and others, who at different times have been ostensibly looking round for £25 matches, had better get introduced to each other. We have not had such a match for many a decade, and it strikes me that before one is arranged many of our experts will have 'decayed.'"

Samuel Siegel, Esq., who, with Dr. W. M. Purcell, has contributed many scientific examples of checker strategy to The Sunday Gazette, is in London "working around." Mr. Siegel will also tour Scotland before returning to Liege, Belgium, where his son is studying music.

Harry Pillsbury has officially announced his early permanent retirement from professional chess and checkers. Mr. Pillsbury will practice law in Philadelphia.

It is expected Mr. A. J. Heffner of the Boston Post will again enter the editorial chair today. If he does, the fraternity may expect many choice morsels during the playing season.

The local season is "on." Many devotees are frequenting the local resorts and lively sittings are the regular order.

Why Swimmers Drown.

A long-distance swimmer, correcting popular errors, states that accidents to swimmers are seldom due to cramps, but to apoplexy resulting from sudden cooling. The sinking three times is a curious error, as some persons swallow water and strangle on first immersion, sinking but once, while others may sink and rise 50 times. The author has saved 55 lives, and he has found that the drowning person cannot be stunned by a blow in the face, but that he can be handled by pressing the thumbs under his ears and ducking his head until manageable, this being done from behind.

Trouble With Scorching Autos

The regulation of automobile speeds is likely to prove an increasingly serious matter. In a late instance, careful measurement for two furlongs showed a speed of 18 miles an hour, yet the driver testified that he was not exceeding a rate of six miles. Perhaps some inventor may supply police authorities with a cheap continuous speed recorder, whose attachment to motor vehicles may be made compulsory.

A Tramp Trip to The Land of the Sky

Walking From Pittsburgh to the Region Where President Roosevelt Is Hunting.

By W. WHITNEY HUBNER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Big" Tom Mitchell.

In his "Vision of Sir Launfal" Lowell sings:

> No price is set on the lavish Summer,
> June may be had by the poorest comer.
> And what is so rare as a day in June?
> Then, if ever, come perfect days.

But June in a noisy, smoky city, and June in the country are as different as a picture from the landscape itself.

The longing to immerse body and soul in the aroma of woods and fields was irresistible; so in company with a friend I began a foot journey southward, the recollection of whose incidents, adventures and pleasures will remain a joy forever to both of us.

Having completed the various details of preparation for the trip and equipped in light marching order we left Pittsburgh on June 23 and turned our faces towards the blue Appalachian mountains. We had determined to walk in as direct a line as possible over the vast mountain region before us from Pittsburgh, Pa., to Asheville, N. C., a distance of 650 miles, and this we accomplished in less than six weeks. We carried regular army knapsacks, which held all our equipment, weighing about 20 pounds.

I will confine myself to the relation of one of the most striking incidents of our trip, the ascent of Mount Mitchell. After leaving Pittsburgh we traversed a comparatively small part of Pennsylvania. A week's walk through West Virginia brought us to the crest of the Shenandoah mountain, where we crossed the line and entered Virginia. In due course of time, passed in viewing the magnificent scenery of the valley of Virginia, we entered finally into the wonderfully picturesque mountain region of North Carolina. A trip through this wild and primitive region is not one that appeals to the lover of ease, for many hardships must be stoutly encountered, hence it is visited only at rare intervals by adventurous travelers, and the marvelous wealth and scenic beauty of this portion of the old state is but little known to the tourist world.

Heights of Undreamed Beauty.

When we came in sight of Mount Celo, the northernmost peak of the great Black Mountain range, we found that heights of beauty as yet undreamed of lay before us. Past the base of Mount Celo we pushed our way and later on ascended the craggy side of "Grandfather" mountain. From the summit we had the privilege of witnessing a mountain storm. A vast sea of black clouds stretched beneath our feet, far away towards the east, incessant lightning tore through the gloomy masses and the peels of thunder reverberating through the encircling mountains were terrific. The rain poured in torrents and the mountain streams plunged madly into the valleys below. It was a mighty panorama of gloom and terror.

But, turning our faces towards the west, what a wonderful contrast nature presented to us! There the mountain peaks glowed in the warm rays of the sun, the sky was blue and calm, the valleys slept peacefully below and the full glory of a summer's day framed the splendid picture.

Reluctantly we left the summit of "Grandfather" mountain and wended our way down the rocky slope, resting occasionally and quenching our thirst at a spring of ice-cold water that gushes from beneath a moss-covered rock and is the source of the Watauga river.

Burnsville was the last town of any importance through which we passed before reaching the home of the most interesting character we met during our whole journey, namely, "Big Tom" Wilson. "Big Tom" is a hunter and as a guide is well known to travelers in the mountains.

Big Tom's Experiences.

He has become famous and justly so, for he is a man of many noble qualities, a genuine son of nature, brave, hospitable, honest and true. Charles Dudley Warner and David T. Struthers (Port Crayon) mention him in their sketches of travel, for it was "Big Tom" who acted as their guide through dense forests and over the loftiest mountain peaks of North Carolina. We reached his modest home and were greeted with proverbial southern hospitality. He invited us to seats on the little front porch, which we gratefully accepted. He questioned us as to our trip, our experiences, and the object of our tour. In return we requested the old man to relate to us some of his past life.

"Big Tom" Wilson, who in his prime was famous for his stature and strength, is now bent with the weight of many winters, and has passed the scriptural three score and ten, although he still presents a notable presence.

He told us some of his unique experiences and among other incidents related the story of the tragic death of Prof. Mitchell, after whom the mountain we proposed ascending had been named, and who lost his life by falling over one of its precipices.

"Yes," said the old man, "I was the one who found the body of poor Prof. Mitchell." Late in the day Prof. Mitchell had left his son's home on the south side of Mount Mitchell intending to go to "Big Tom's" home. It seems that Prof. Mitchell and Klingman both claimed the honor of having discovered the fact that this mountain is the highest peak east of the Rocky mountains.

A Martyr of Fame.

Prof. Michell had been unable to find the two guides who had accompanied him to the top when he made his first ascent of the mountain, and not being able to prove by these witnesses the date of his first ascent, the authorities at Washington had awarded the honor to Klingman. Some years afterward "Big Tom" met a woodsman who incidentally mentioned the fact that he had been one of Prof. Mitchell's guides. From this man "Big Tom" ascertained the name of the other guide, and then sent word to Prof. Mitchell that the proof he needed to claim the honor of discovery could be had. Prof. Mitchell, enthusiastic over the news which meant so much to him, started from his son's house on the other side of the mountain to "Big Tom's" home, as already stated. Mitchell intended to cross over the mountain before dark and spend the night at Wilson's house. But darkness overtook the old man and "Big Tom" thinks some wild animal either attacked or frightened him while lying down to pass the night on the mountain and, attempting to escape, he rushed to the brink of a precipice and fell to his death.

When Prof. Mitchell was missed a searching party was organized, led by "Big Tom." Trained in the woodman's craft, he followed the tracks of the missing man with unerring sagacity, and finally led the party to the brink of a falls on the mountain side. In the pool below Prof. Mitchell's body was found. It is buried on the very summit of the mountain. Through "Big Tom" and the two guides Prof. Mitchell's claims were at last definitely established. His was the fate of many another good man, to whom honors earned in life are granted by the world only after he is dead.

Big Tom is now too old to act as guide to the occasional travelers in this wild region; he leaves this task to his stalwart sons, and contents himself with fishing in the clear waters of Caney river for the speckled mountain trout.

Climbing the Mountain.

Three days we remained at the home of Adolphus Wilson, near the foot of Mount Mitchell, waiting for propitious weather to make the ascent. At last, one morning, we rejoiced to see the dark clouds which had enveloped the mountain broken by the rising sun, and through the rifts shone the bright azure of the sky. Shouldering our knapsacks we left the house, accompanied by Adolphus as guide and began to climb towards the mist-veiled peak that towered above us. Through virgin forests which the woodsman's ax has not yet touched, lay our path. Mr. Wilson is an ideal guide, and a most pleasant companion. Over paths that could scarcely be distinguished we finally came to the giant tulip tree. Even in this region, where big trees are common, this immense tree stands without a rival.

Near the base it measures 33 feet in circumference, and its perfectly formed trunk reaches to a great height, with but gradually diminishing girth. Around this giant tree's base signs of decay are visible presaging coming death—even the greatest and mightiest things cannot escape the destroying hand of time.

Higher up the mountain Wilson plucked a specimen of ginseng, which valuable plant grows in these mountains. The root is yellowish-white in color when dried. Large quantities are exported to China, where it brings a high price on account of its supposed medicinal qualities.

Occasionally we came across the fresh foot prints of deer and bear in the damp soil, and now and then we passed by large balsam trees which had been deeply scarred by bears, who bite into the trees and tear long strips of bark from them with their claws. We questioned our guide concerning this peculiarity of the bear family and he said: "The bears just get ill and mad at everything."

Freezing in Midsummer.

As the altitude increased the appearance of the forest around us charmed us greatly. We had left far below us the vast expanse of big trees dominated by the giant tulip, and as we approached the top, found only stunted balsam trees, and a few scattered mountain sumac. About noon we reached the highest point of the mountain. To our surprise we found that although it was the 30th of July, and the sun was shining down upon us, the cold was so great that both coats and blankets failed to keep us comfortably warm.

After eating our lunch we were glad to resume our journey down the opposite side of Mount Mitchell, which at its highest point is 6,711 feet above the level of the sea. Before beginning the descent we stood at the grave of Prof. Mitchell. Over it a tall shaft has been erected. It was carried to the crest by 14 stalwart mountaineers. Some vandals have desecrated the monument by firing rifle shot through the metal of which it is made, and by scribbling names upon its surface.

After leaving the summit our path led over the tops of the Black mountains. They bear that name on account of the dark foliage on the balsam trees, with which their slopes are covered. We walked over the tops of these mountains for six miles at a constant altitude of 6,500 feet or more. Our trip included "Klingman's Dome," which is only a few feet lower than Mount Mitchell. Finally by a difficult and very rocky trail we reached the southern base of this magnificent mountain range.

Next day, bidding farewell to our faithful guide, we pushed on towards Asheville, N. C., 20 miles away. Thus ended our unique and most pleasant tramp of 650 miles through a glorious country, and amid scenery too sublime for description. It is surprising that so few people adopt this hardy and primitive method of travel. Surely a more enjoyable tour than the one we made could not be found on earth for the tourist who wishes to become acquainted with some of the grandest mountain scenery in America.

Giant Tulip Tree at Mt. Mitchell, N. C.

ST. PAUL'S ORPHANS HELP SANTA CLAUS

A Department of Toy Making Will Be Opened in the Asylum at Idlewood.

By CARA REESE.

THOUSANDS of Christmas toys will be manufactured for local trade this fall by the children of St. Paul's orphan asylum at Idlewood. The work starts this week under the immediate supervision of the nuns of the institution who have been receiving instruction in the particular line for some time past.

The new department of industry has been inaugurated by the Rev. Father M. Lynch, the head of the institution, for the two-fold purpose of revenue for the asylum and of employing the time of 200 or more boys and girls who are too large for the kindergarten playrooms and too small to be assigned tasks on the grounds or in the institution buildings.

The toys are novelty goods of woven steel wire and include doll shapes of all sizes, animals, Christmas bags, mittens and stockings, glove, handkerchief and bon-bon boxes, horns of plenty, baskets and conceits of all kinds.

The workmanship as shown in the cabinet of samples completed by the nuns, resembles in construction somewhat the woven purses of fine silver wire that are a present fad of fashion.

The wire in bulk has been delivered at the institution wound on reels larger than the ordinary dinner plate. It is almost as fine and pliable as thread and capable of being woven looped or crocheted into any shape desired. To facilitate manipulation in a certain style of manufacture and to add a fancy touch to the finished product some of the reels have a crimped wire that will irresistibly appeal to the more [illegible]illful fingers.

Easy and Fascinating.

It is thought by the nuns that only two or three lessons will be necessary to make the children masters of the several stitches employed in the crocheting or looping, and that then the toys will be turned out rapidly at the rate of several hundred a day. The work is more fascinating than basket weaving, in that it affords a greater variety of objects and is less troublesome in the process of construction.

The doll shapes are crocheted as a continuous work, the head, arms, legs and body showing no patching or joining of any kind. The feet are shaped, the hands are tapered, the neck is rounded and properly proportioned and the wire framework is a smooth and shapely groundwork for the future decoration of Santa Claus.

The Idlewood children will have nothing to do with the dressing of the dolls or the decoration of other products. The framework goes immediately to the manufacturers, where the doll skeletons are filled with cotton introduced through an opening in the neck and where they are given a stout skin of muslin or canvas. If the dolls are to be of the variety known as "rag dolls," faces are painted before the framework passes on to the dressmakers. If heads are to be of china or wax, these are adjusted over the pliable obliging frames.

The animal frameworks of wire will likewise be stuffed after they leave the hands of the Idlewood children, and in due time will receive their appropriate "skin," whether of pussy cat, sheep, dog, donkey or the more ferocious of the animal kingdom.

To Diminish Doll Mortality.

The day of sawdust letting from the helpless bodies of defenseless dolls and pet cats by the baddy-bad boy of the family is over, if the words of the good nuns at Idlewood and the enthusiasm of the prospective armor weavers may be relied upon.

The wire stockings, bags, and boxes will go into the Christmas market as they are. Buyers will fill them with popcorn, candy or trifles, and decorate them as fancy dictates. The little mittens will all be edged at the wrist with a crocheted ruff of scarlet worsted before they leave the hands of the nuns, and dainty work baskets and flowerpot holders will likewise have an extra touch.

The Rev. Father Lynch has planned for at least two hours' work a day in the toy department for tween 200 and 300 children. The manufacturers have contracted for all the frames that can be delivered between now and the holidays. As outdoor work slackens the older children will be taught the craft and their time utilized in the same thrifty fashion.

Over 700 children are now in the institution. The recent picnic at Calhoun park cleared $15,000 for the asylum and gifts are many and continuous. But Father Lynch is a warm believer in the doctrine of teaching children to support themselves. He anticipates gratifying results from the new department.

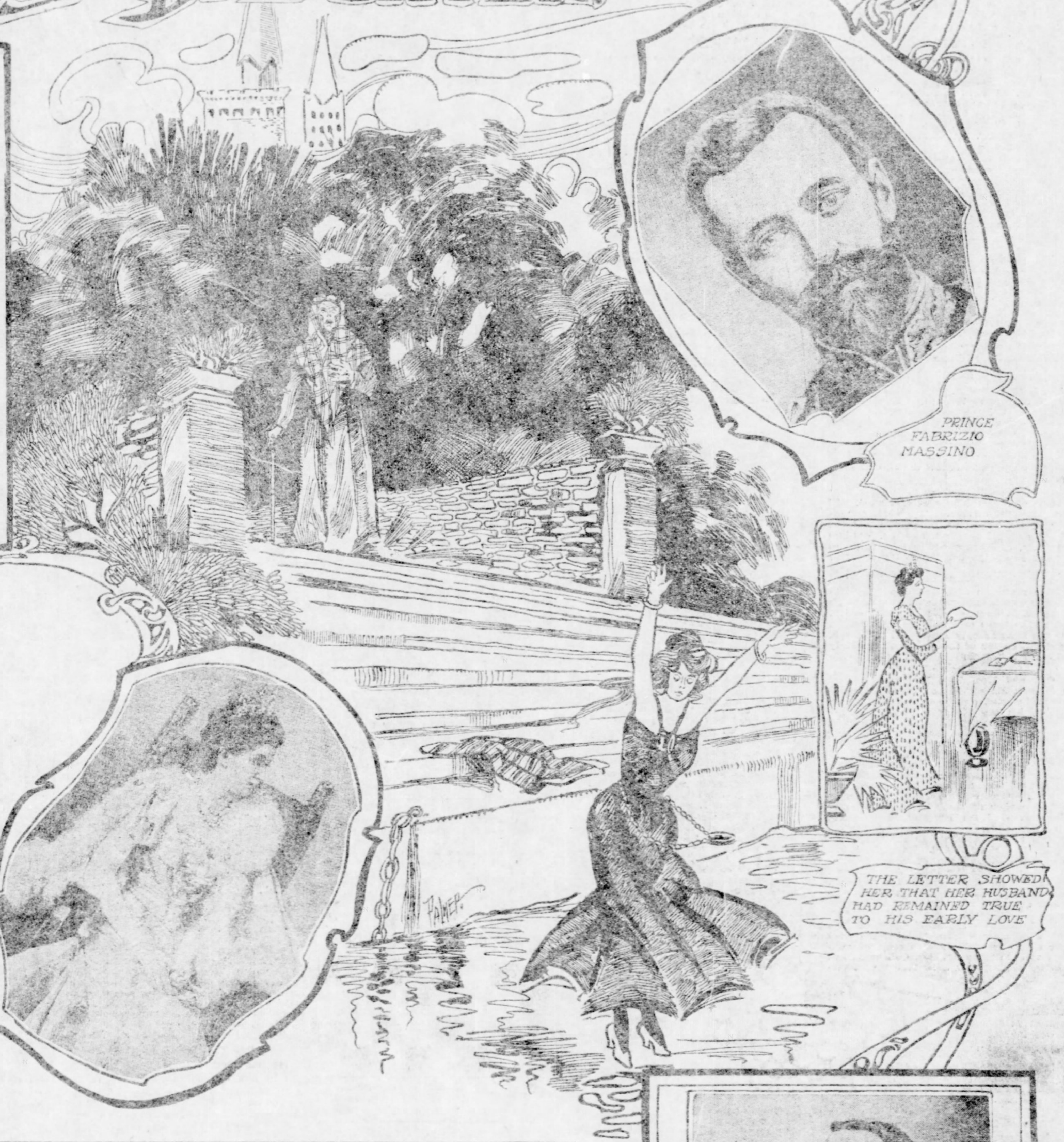
Money-Making at Home.

The October Delineator offers many valuable suggestions to women who would like employment at home and notes several instances in which a competence has been acquired by women who have followed such unusual lines of work as marking linen, sewing on skirt braids, making plum pudding, Saratoga chips, paper dolls, favors for weddings, etc.

More than 6,300,000 French women work for their living. Most of these outside workers (more than 2,700,000) are employed in forestry or agriculture, including women land owners. Industrial occupations claim nearly 2,000,000 more, the cloister 120,000, the theater about 12,000 and the liberal professions 138,460.

THE HOPELESS LOVE of A KING'S DAUGHTER

DON JAIME OF BOURBON, HIS SISTERS, BEATRICE AND ELVIRA.



PRINCE FABRIZIO MASSINO

PRINCESS BEATRICE

THE LETTER SHOWED HER THAT HER HUSBAND HAD REMAINED TRUE TO HIS EARLY LOVE

WHY PRINCESS BEATRICE TRIED TO END HER LIFE

A Poor Girl, the Boyhood Love of Her Husband, Holds a Place in His Heart She Can Never Hope to Occupy—Misfortune Has Followed Both of the Daughters of Don Carlos, the Pretender to the Spanish Throne.

By VIRGINIA REMINGTON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ROME, September 1.

O, red, red rose, transformed to rue!
O, love a lie; wedlock unblest;
To feel when he embraces you
He strains another to his breast.

THAT might have been the death song of the beautiful Princess de Bourbon, wife of Prince Fabrizio Massino, who, when she penned the lines, saw through her hot tears a vision of herself floating peaceful in death, in the waters of the Tiber.

Life and death are dependent upon small things, and if the princess on her way to the river had not given a beggar alms the drama of her unhappy life would have been ended. Fate decreed that she should live and suffer. This daughter of Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, well might envy the humblest of her sisters, the gloom of whose poverty is lightened by love.

And this is a love story in real life, which poets and writers in time to come may weave into a romance of delicate beauty and tragic intensity. It is a typical Italian story full of passion, of secret trysts under warm sapphire skies and the soft mysterious night, blazed by stars swung in the rhythm of love: of iron caste that was powerless to overcome the attachment that grew up between a young man and a girl in a print dress.

Love makes princess and peasant alike in this capacity for suffering, their nobility of self-sacrifice and the bitterness of their despair. It transforms each into a primitive woman. If the lowly Roman girl who has played such a large part in the life of Prince Fabrizio was convinced that she was unloved, she would throw herself into the Tiber, just as his fair young wife did, in the hope of ending an anguish which her heart is too weak to bear.

Each loves the prince better than life. Indeed, if love played no part the daughter of Don Carlos would have been complaisantly content to live; for in many a palace of the Eternal City, with all their perfection of art and social form, there are some of all things that are beautiful—except mutual love. Cupid, perforce, has to find other quarters, sometimes equally as luxurious, but not infrequently much humbler. In most cases it is a secret politely suggested, at others a jest. Here it is a tragedy.

The ill-fortune that has fallen to the lot of Don Carlos has placed its blight upon his daughters. The Princess Beatrice was married five years ago. Donna Elvira, the other daughter, left her father's roof to follow the fortunes of Folchi, the painter, and it is said that small happiness is hers.

Between Princess Beatrice and her husband stands a woman, who has none of her fine aristocratic beauty; a woman of the common people, the spell of whose dark eyes and the passionate music of whose voice fills the heart of the prince, so that no other woman can ever hope to displace him there—not even his own wife.

To discover the truth it has taken her five years, filled with alternate doubt and hope, with some flashes of delusive happiness. Five years in which she tried by every art known to woman to hold him and keep alive and retain the love that should be hers—five years have passed and left her grasping, not the rose-flushed flowers of affectionate devotion, but the rank weeds of neglect.

The house of Massino is one of the proudest and oldest in all Europe and is related to the royal family. Its head is Prince Camillo Massino, minister of posts at the vatican. Though only an honorary position, the post is nevertheless one of much social importance. Its principal obligations are, whenever there is a ceremony at the vatican to drive thither in a gala carriage, while the populace looks on.

He claims to be a direct descendant of Fabius Cuncator. His mother was Princess de Savoie-Carignon, and through her he is related to the family of the king. But proud, irascible and eccentric, he has always refused to the Quirinal and remained faithful to the Holy See. It is due to his iron will and the great influence that he wields that the early love dream of Prince Fabrizio was shattered.

The young prince is a handsome, talented man with a taste for painting and music, and a poet's ardent temperament. It is told that he met Chiara by chance when he had scarcely attained his majority. He fell in love with her at once.

Hers was the dreamy, mystic beauty of St. Cecelia, only fuller, riper and with that virile touch of the intensely human that is lacking in the ethereal face of the other. And what follows detailing her charms is the weak shadow of the picture that the young man drew to one of his friends and now, after the lapse of years is being repeated in the salons:

Her eyes were like pools of midnight lit by the star-shine of her emotions; the mouth delicately curved: the lips, rather full, tender and red with the carmine of perfect health. Men who have wrought in stone, and left it transfigured into imperishable beauty, might have gone into ecstasy over a figure such as hers, with its perfect proportion: its delicate, virgin firmness of curve; its rhythmic suppleness and the fine satiny texture of the skin.

Her complexion was ivory-white, flushed with rose and topaz, and her blue-black hair heightened its beauty. Her voice was low and musical, having in it none of the peculiar hard quality of the Italian poor. And when she laughed it was music that inspired like wine that has released its prisoned sunshine.

It was vain even to attempt to produce the semblance of the picture which the young prince painted for Chiara.

They were happy, though a shadow was ever before them—their difference of rank. Their meetings were clandestine. Often they would stroll in the countryside, when the sun was setting behind the city, and come back in the blue night, while the stars, whispering their secret, were reflected like dancing lights on the bosom of the Tiber.

They stood one evening on a high embankment looking down at the tide. The night was pulseless and warm. The heavy scent of flowers came from a newly garden. Noises were softened and sounds came from afar in an indistinct murmur. A snatch of a love song floated up from the river:

Stars shine above me,
E'er will I love thee!

An echo of their own hearts.

The ripple of the tide, as it swirled around the abutment came in a soft minor note.

They were silent in the charm of the situation, when the girl suddenly turned her face to his.

"Will you always love me?" she asked. Her glance fell upon him caressingly.

"Always," he answered.

"You have everything to lead you away from me—your family, your rank, your wealth and the fine ladies you meet. I have only you."

He stroked her hair gently: "Don't worry Cara mia," he said. "I shall love you until I die."

"And if you ever cease to, I myself shall die," she replied. "The river there shall be kind to me. There would be no life without your love."

He bent and kissed her. Back from the river again came the refrain:

Stars shine above me,
E'er will I love thee!

He kept his vow. All fashionable Rome was scandalized when it became known that the young prince had eloped with Chiara. They were overtaken and brought back. Then all of the powerful influence of the house of Massimo was brought to bear to keep the lovers apart. The young man was sent off to travel in the hope that amid new scenes, he would forget the magic of Chiara's eyes. It is said that efforts were made to induce her to leave Italy and go to America, where she has relatives. Gold could not tempt her, nor threats avail.

Prince Fabrizio returned from his travels frequently reconciled to the will of his family, but matured in craft and dissimilation, he concealed his true feeling. Shortly afterwards his engagement to Princess Beatrice was announced. Their's was one of the most imposing marriages in the Italian capital. She was a radiantly happy bride. He was handsome, pale and dignified, as became a prince of royal blood.

As the ceremony was being completed a woman sat far back in the church, her face white as the niched saints who looked serenely on. Her hands were tightly clenched, her eyes burning with a fierce fire. But as the bridal couple passed down the aisle on the way out she shot one intense glance at the bride and then smiled—a smile of disdain and triumph.

Princess Massino knew of her husband's romance, but she felt secure in the thought that he had outlived it. So time passed on, and, to all appearances, they were both happy. Sometimes, it is true, he fell into moods of melancholy and seemed preoccupied. It was then she exercised all of a wife's tact and tenderness to banish the cloud. One day while they were driving their carriage was halted by a crush on the driveway.

A woman, just about to cross, halted on the walk. She was beautiful and expensively dressed. The flash of her jewels was not brighter than her eyes, which lit up with a quick recognition as they met those of the prince. He flushed and raised his hat, smiling amiably. The woman turned her gaze upon the princess and their eyes met. In the eyes of one was a languid inquiry; in those of the other a mocking defiance. With the quick instinct of her sex the titled lady realized that before her stood the woman for whom her husband had been willing to sacrifice his name and fortune. Then the carriage moved on.

From that day suspicion and unrest were in Massimo palace. The prince's assurances did not outweigh the intuition of his wife. A short time ago she found a letter which showed her that her husband had remained true to his early love and that she could never hope to win his affection.

She wrote a brief note and dashed from the palace. It was 10 o'clock in the morning. She made her way direct to the Tiber. Near Ponte Sisto, an old beggar woman, stretched out her hand, crying:

"Help me, in God's name, good lady."

She stopped and thrust her purse in the crone's hand.

"God is better to you than to me," she said. Here she hurried on. Behind her came the old woman, half dazed by her good fortune, crying blessings upon her elegantly dressed benefactress.

Soon the cries took on a note of alarm, for the princess walked resolutely forward and rapidly descending the flight of steps leading to the river, and, after hesitating a few moments, threw herself in.

The beggar's voice rose in a shriek for aid. A boatman and several policemen ran to the rescue, and, fighting like a maniac, the princess was brought to land. She was removed in a carriage to San Spirito hospital. She set her lips firmly and refused to reveal her identity.

"Let me die!" was all she would say. It required the intervention of the commissary of police to compel her to change her apparel and receive treatment necessitated by her condition.

The day passed and night fell. Still she would not speak. At midnight a reaction came and bursting into tears, she told who she was. She was taken to the Massimo palace, to her mother-in-law Donna Francesca, who is the Duchesse de Berry, and in consequence half sister of the Comte de Chambord.

Don Carlos, at his home at Viareggia, was told the news on the following morning. Since his second marriage he has been on bad terms with his daughters. He smiled politely and said:

"It is very sad!"

Sad, indeed! And the story is not ended.

DON CARLOS, PRETENDER TO SPANISH THRONE.

UNCLE SAM MUST KEEP WIDE AWAKE

His Competitors in the World's Markets Are Combining to Take Away His Trade.

CANADA AND FRANCE ARE AN ILLUSTRATION

The United States Stands Alone as a Nation Unwilling to Adjust Trade Differences by Mutually Advantageous Agreements—Commercial Diplomats at Work.

By J. D. WHELPLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The United States is lagging behind in the race for the trade of the world. Not in the total amount of goods sold just at this time, but in provision for the future and in making preparations for times of stress when money is scarce and competition reduces margins of profit to the minimum. The invasion of the foreign markets of the world by American products continues to be a favorite topic for enthusiastic American writers and foreign alarmists. Meantime commercial alliances and reciprocity treaties are occupying the time and energies of those directing the destinies of America's rivals and America's best customers.

The American invasion is not to be underestimated. It has become a real danger to foreign producers. The growth of American foreign trade is one of the wonders of the commercial world. It is a tangible, powerful factor in all markets. Two important facts must constantly be borne in mind, however, in estimating its real and permanent strength. First, the great volume of the trade is due to the sale of food staples to manufacturing peoples. Second, American goods, other than agricultural, now sold abroad are largely surplusages of home production, generally sold at lower prices than at home or with a narrower margin of profit, and in many instances sold even at a loss in the face of the fierce competition encountered everywhere and the unpreparedness of American shippers to comply with the peculiarities of foreign trade methods.

A Losing Game.

Cargoes of American lumber are dumped upon British markets with hurry up orders to sell, and at times realize less than the cost of production at American mills. American cattle have been brought to Europe within the past two months and sold for less than would have been realized net on the Chicago market. To listen to the statements of partly informed enthusiasts, and to note the multiplicity of American signs and advertisements in London, one could easily believe that all Englishmen, their wives, their sons and their daughters were wearing American shoes, whereas it is a cold fact that American goods constitute less than one per cent of the boots and shoes used in the United Kingdom.

This one per cent is a large trade, but it does not mean, as some people seem to believe, that the British manufacturer has been driven from the field, or that British plants are idle. The fact of the matter is that with the exception of agriculture and one or two minor industries, England's domestic and foreign trade was never larger, wages so high, work so plentiful, or in fact her entire people more generally prosperous than today.

Let there come a slack in the present rush of world-wide prosperity, a few years of bad crops in the Western United States, as has often been recorded in the past, and is a probability of any decade of the near future, and matters would assume a different aspect. The consuming power of the world has its ebb and flood tides. Should an ebb tide follow the present flood, and that it will is certain, the foreign trade of the United States will show a tremendous decrease from present figures. The small corn crop of 1891 is undoubtedly responsible for the decline of millions noted during the past year as compared with the year before. If the crop of the current year is as large as anticipated, the total value of exports next year will probably show a satisfactory gain.

Depends on Our Farms.

This is merely an illustration of the real character of the great foreign trade of the United States. At least 65 per cent of it depends upon the productiveness of American farms. Considered frankly and fairly, the decline in exports from the United States noted this year means merely a lack of surplus agricultural products to ship away. It is more alarming statistically than in any other phase, for it means no loss of prestige.

This is the situation today, but developments are promised for the future that will put a different face upon matters and open up real dangers due to competition and not to natural shortages. Should the world reach an ebb tide in its consuming power, which of course would mean a contracting domestic as well as foreign market, margins upon manufactured goods would be narrowed, competition would be fiercer and more determined, and goods which entered a foreign port under reduced tariff charges would have an advantage difficult, if not impossible, to overcome.

While the people of the United States and with good reason, are congratulating themselves upon their success abroad and with characteristic disregard of the future are refusing to make trade concessions to their best customers, the latter are by no means so indifferent to what may be accomplished by a give and take policy.

Irritated and alarmed by American trade aggression and inspired by the apparent prospect of universal peace and the tendency towards trade combinations, the reciprocal idea is now in high favor in all other parts of the world. The United States, with her 17 or more treaties of trade and commercial friendship pigeon-holed by the senate, stands aloof and apparently deaf to the eager discussion of this topic all about. No further talk is heard abroad of treaty with the United States for it seems to be accepted that until a new point of view is reached by American lawmakers, advances would meet only with rebuff and tentative agreements would be abortive.

Canada Turned to France.

Canada, the third largest customer of the United States, is making good her word to attempt a great and independent place for herself in the world, regardless of her relations with the United States, not only in the eyes of England, but those of all other countries. When the Canadian high commissioners returned from their fruitless trip to Washington they were chagrined at their reception and smarted under a sense of failure, Sir Wilfred Laurier was polite in his phrasing in public speech, but from that time on a policy of "greater Canada" took the place with him of the plan for closer commercial union with the United States, which had carried his party into power.

The English coronation gave this clever statesman his opportunity, and he has taken advantage of it to the utmost. The results of his mission are already apparent. No actual favors have as yet been secured, but the immediate future gives excellent promise of tangible returns. Through his active campaign, aided materially by the recent market revival of imperial spirit in England, Canada has suddenly assumed a vastly more important position towards continental as well as English affairs than she has ever before occupied. Not only does the lady of the snows appeal with sentimental and practical interest to the mother country, but the possibilities of her growing trade and future development have awakened lively concern in all the great commercial nations.

From London Sir Wilfred went to Paris. There he talked reciprocity between Canada and France. A 15 per cent reduction of tariff on French goods admitted into Canada and equal favors to be shown to Canadian goods at French ports. A direct line of steamers, subsidized by both governments at the rate of $120,000 per year. These are the principal features of this scheme. It means everything to Canada to find new and friendly markets and to have direct transportation to these markets. It means much to France to find a food-growing country ready to enter into friendly treaty. Such a discovery would render her less dependent upon the United States, thus retarding the American invasion of manufactured goods.

The fact that the proposed trade treaty between France and the United States is still in limbo may have something to do with the welcome given by France to advances from other countries, all the more that American exports have frankly stated their belief that in this treaty which the United States senate refused to accept France got decidedly the worst of the final agreement.

Sentiment vs. Profit.

Until the colonial premiers return to their own peoples and ascertain the sentiment at home it is impossible to say whether one of the results of the coronation gathering will be a remarkable series of trade treaties between England and her colonies or whether the revival of imperial spirit was merely sentiment. The colonies have not been under the spell of imperial glory which has illumined the English mind for weeks past. To contribute money to the imperial army and navy, to give trade preferences to English goods and otherwise to assist the mother country to hold her own, may not appeal with overwhelming force to hard-headed colonials who see nothing tangible to be given in return. "Little England" is at a disadvantage in making a bargain with "Greater England," for she has not much to offer except the pride of empire and access to a great and friendly market only on practically the same terms as to all other competitors.

It must be borne in mind also that colonials are not Englishmen, though giving tribute to the same flag. This important discovery was made by the visiting colonials themselves during the coronation visit. It came to them as a revelation. The colonial much resembles the American in his freedom from form and tradition and his abundance of nervous energy. The intelligent American is fairly well aware of wherein he differs from the insular Englishman. This, roughly speaking, may serve to illustrate the importance and significance of the discovery made by the colonial during his recent visit "home." He found he was a stranger and after seeing the sights was glad to take passage for his own land.

These things will make more difficult the English plan for an empire bound to the mother country by a series of trade treaties so largely one-sided in favors bestowed as to amount to substantial tribute to the seat of imperial power.

Other Danger Points.

Russia and England are treating together for increased commercial exchanges and with fair chance of results beneficial to both countries concerned, but not desirable from an American point of view. Russia is a great agricultural country which needs only development, transportation and commercial knowledge to become a much greater factor in the food supply of the world than she is now.

France is finding the English markets immensely valuable and worth treating for. Denmark and Holland lose no opportunity of strengthening their already strong hold upon foreign trade.

To all these countries a reciprocal trade treaty appears as a matter of course in cultivating foreign markets. They are entered into with eagerness rather than with suspicion.

Commercial union or a mutually advantageous adjustment of trade is a pervading sentiment at this time, apparently as strong as the tendency towards combination of private interests. It may be that the latter has brought about the former. The men who make the combinations at home naturally apply their theories to international trade and these men are all powerful with their various governments.

The United States cannot and will not, in the logical course of events, stand aloof for all time against this movement so universal, and every treaty now made between two of her rivals or customers renders it that much more difficult to secure substantial advances in the future.

CONFIDENCE ✻ CORNER

The "Melancholy Days" of Autumn Bring Serious Thoughts — Man's Theory of Woman's Angelic Descent—Women Love Genius at Long Range and Marry the Simple Hearted Men.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MID September listens, like a woman at her window, for the galloping hoofs of brave Jack Frost. Here and there a red tree stands in the forest; a tall oak wears a russet plume, a hickory is tipped with yellow. But soon, when once the horseman of the north has been this way, the whole wood will be changed into the glory of scarlet and gold. And when the harvest is really passed and the summer ended every woman knows that the record of the season is written in her heart in all the brilliancy of the autumn trees. The flirtations of the summer, that meant nothing but the amusement of the day; the sweet, wild unreasoning fascinations, and the true and faithful love are represented by the brown, the crimson and the evergreen leaves. All must fall and become the leaf mold at the root of desires and hopes and disappointment to come. For after fruition comes oblivion. The progress is the simplest thing in the world. The result inevitable. It is the way of all nature, but men and women are the only rebels in the Creator's scheme. They do not take kindly to the statement that "their days are as the grass." Nor do they like the idea that as a flower of the field so they flourish until "the wind passes over them and they are gone."

It is said in sacred legendry that some of the angels in heaven rebelled at the authority of the Lord and in consequence they were tossed from the ramparts of heaven down to the earth. Here they missed many of the delights that had been theirs in the celestial world, but they found green lanes and tender pools, and looked up to see what had been the golden floor of heaven an azure roof of soft and holy silence jeweled with many colored stars. Then, as they gazed and called it good, up from a blossoming glen that nestled in twilight was borne to them a sound they could not understand—a soft and thrilling melody that was not song nor speech or any other music they had heard before—and then, like a rush of little fleecy clouds, scurrying and panting and full of merriment, there came into their sight a laughing throng of the daughters of men.

Then it was the rebel angels gloried in their rebellion. They wooed and won and married the maids and settled down to domestic life on the sorrowful planet named Earth. There were not so very many of them all told. And their descendents are said to be few. But whenever you hear a lover call his sweetheart an angel—you will know that he has found one of the daughters of the rebellion. But you will know further what maybe he does not know. That an angel woman and a fairy woman have one curious trait in common. They will change to ordinary mortals if they are not treated well.

When a man marries one of them it is the easiest thing in the world to keep her wrapped in the radiance of her angelhood—if he has learned the secret word, and that word is just "Remembrance." He knows that she is an angel when he loves her first. For love carries the magic light of revealment of all things that are good and lovely and beyond the common eye. And just as long as he remembers what he has seen all is well. But when he lets husband-cares and fatherly worries blur his vision and blue her wings she will be transformed into a frowsy and discouraged woman before he has time to think what he has done.

But an ordinary woman who marries the man who thinks she is an angel has only to show him the heaven in her heart to make him believe it all along the way.

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Sometimes these blundering, primitive men creatures who make no claim to celestial descent must be pretty nearly perfect in the sight of God. These bluff, every day, shrewd, innocents of Trade and Commerce, who are wise in the ways of the world, but helplessly ignorant of the tricks and manners of that complex and capricious thing a woman calls her heart. I honestly believe there are few men who willfully hurt women. One's rough well meaning hands sometimes crush a heart as the eager boy bruises the wings of the butterfly that he catches swinging on a rose bush in June's garden. He is not cruel. But he does not understand the fragile delicacy of those gossamer pinions and he weeps at the last over what he has done.

Things are sadly mixed in this marriage plan, genius and dullard, eagle and goose have married and rued; and they have done so ever since the daughters of men consorted with the angels. Men and women alike have sought for mates among their descendants, and there have not been enough to go around.

Perfection is not a thing to be desired in this faulty world. Even these adventurers from Paradise were not perfect angels. That is why they were so popular. They were political exiles, prehistoric anarchists, dashing disputants and splendid rebels. I think they founded Ireland. At any rate, their immortal discontent is to be met with in every quarter of the world and there is no telling where one of them may be found. We women are always looking for a sign by which we may know a survivor of this band, and sometimes we think we discover the bulge of wings at the shoulders of a dress coat only to learn that it is nothing but the tailor's padding, after all. But that does not discourage us. For we know the evolution may have deprived the men of angels' wings but left all the other angelic qualities in their breasts.

And so we take what time has left and rest our heads upon the wingless shoulders well content.

I am often asked what kind of a man a woman likes best, and I am sure I have given as many different answers as I have received questions. But today I am reminded that women love genius at long range: that they admire wealth and power as expressed by men who control the business world: that they are proud of the homage of intellect and rejoice in the adulation of the famous. But when it comes to the choice of a man for a husband if a woman has passed the Isle of Shoals that lies all along the way from youth up to her 25th year, she is very apt to send her affection like a dove to the strong, sure refuge of a simple man's breast.

Of course he may embody in himself all these things. He may be a genius and hero and capitalist all in one. But I think you will agree with me that it is extremely unlikely. The angel strain would have to be left out of this combination any way. And that is most likely to be found in the simple, homely, single-hearted man than anywhere else. He may not shine in society. But he will be calm and strong in the storms of life and the light tower of a home. He is the kind of a man who softens his big voice in the sick room and who undresses the babies by the fireside and plays "This little pig went to market" with the wee pink toes before he rocks them to sleep. He may not know one note of music from another. But to a woman who knows motherhood, there is no sound in all the world so full of melody as the rough, low bellow that he sings over the nodding little heads under the impression that it is a lullaby. The simple men are the best fathers. They may not understand Browning. But they are certain to know the story of Jack and the Bean Stalk and the Three Bears. And that knowledge, as every one knows, is better far.

The simple man is never an egotist. That a woman should love him is a surprise that keeps him happy all his days; and he wears her kiss over his heart that he may be kind and believing toward all women for her sake. And he toils for her without complaint and shelters her beneath his love and knows no ambitions, but to make her and her little ones happy.

He does not theorize much on problems of society. The suggestion that marriage is a failure seems indelicate to his simple mind; and the threat of the world to do away with it as an institution, seems to him sacrilege against that which is of all things the most sacred. He is true from his heart outward. And the woman who wins his love is sure that it will endure until the end of life.

And so I think the simple man is the best; and I am not so sure that she who finds him will not learn all in good time, that he carries somewhere on his breast the mark that proves him to be one of the earth born sons of the angels.

For the Wedding Day.

The innumerable items attendant upon a wedding are a source of infinite concern to many a bride who has little time to devote to the arrangements for the occasion. A chapter in the October Delineator contains all the necessary information in regard to the invitations, details of the ceremony both at church and home, the decorations and the collation, and should be of general service.

Some people's docility is like that of a mule—only waiting an opportunity to get in their work.

Which One Was He?

J. J. O'Connell in September Smart Set.

"Hello, my dear!" he exclaimed, greeting the prettiest girl on the veranda. "I've just come in on the train and I'm delighted to meet you again."

"I—I'm afraid—" she stammered.

"Why, don't you remember me?" he asked, in surprise. "I met you here last season. You fell in love with me and we were engaged for two weeks."

"Your face does seem familiar," she said, as they seated themselves in a secluded nook, "but I can't just place you."

"I came up here in the hope of meeting you again and renewing old ties," he pleaded.

"I can't give you any hope," she returned; "not just yet. You see, my lovemaking last season was rather disastrous. I was engaged three times. The first one palmed himself off as a count. He raised false hopes in my heart, but I've got over that. The second fooled me on a paste engagement ring. I've forgiven him that, for he was jolly company. But the third—oh, he was a heartless wretch! When he was going away he told me he had lost his return ticket, and I lent him six dollars and forty cents. I thought he was the soul of honor, but he never paid me back. I hadn't a cent of pin-money left, and I swore that if I ever met him again he'd have to make good."

Mrs. Dix—Your husband must suffer terribly with his coughing and sneezing when he has hay fever.

Mrs. Hicks (cheerfully)—To be sure he does, but you can't think how it amuses the baby.

WHAT SOCIETY IS DOING

THIS is a between seasons socially, with little doing but much to anticipate. The majority of people who make up the social life of the two cities are still out of town and will be until early in October, so that one cannot count on any large social functions until toward the middle of that month, when the season will open brilliantly with several weddings. The Bailey-Balken and Day-Blackiston will be among the first in rather a long list, to which, it is said, may now be added the Irwin-Baggaley wedding, although no date has been mentioned for that event. Announcement of the engagement of Miss Mary Baggaley to Mr. David King Irwin was sent out from Allenhurst, N. J., where the Baggaley family is spending the summer, early in the week, but did not contain an intimation of the wedding day. Miss Baggaley is the eldest daughter of Mr. Ralph Baggaley, of Fifth avenue and Emerson street, East End, and since her introduction into society two or three years ago has been very popular. She is a Farmington girl and has personal charms that have won for her many friends. It will be recalled that Miss Baggaley was one of the bridesmaids at the Carnegie-Perkins wedding at Dungeness a year or two ago. Mr. Irwin is a grandson of the late Captain Irwin, of New Brighton, and has been engaged in business here for some time.

Another engagement of the past week that may add to the list of fall weddings is that of Mr. Charles F. Patterson, of Allegheny, and Miss Bessie Lord, of Baltimore. Miss Lord is a sister of Mrs. Marshall Bell, of Allegheny, and met Mr. Patterson while visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bell last winter. The engagement was first announced at Deer Park, where Miss Lord has been spending the summer. Mr. Patterson is a member of a well-known family here, is a Princeton graduate and lives with his mother and sisters in Western avenue, Allegheny.

Evidently no one doubts the honesty of passersby and people living in the vicinity of Graham street and Center avenue, East End, certainly not a certain newsboy who does business at that desirable stand. This youth comes to business early and brings with him a great bundle of morning papers, which he makes into four neat piles on the sidewalk. Then he goes about his business of jumping cars to sell papers from a bundle carried under his arm to the passengers. The four piles on the corner take care of themselves, and before an hour has passed a number of papers have disappeared from each and have been replaced by pennies. A customer comes along and proceeds to "'tend store" for himself. He picks up his Gazette, adds his penny to the lot already there, or if he has not the right amount puts down his coin and helps himself to change from the pile he finds lying on the papers. If an inquiring dog comes along, as one did the other morning, and "noses" the cash out of place, a friendly customer gathers it up and puts it back, and no one but a wondering woman on a passing car asks why. It is a matter of course, a morning incident of the thoroughfare, and a testimonial to the honesty and neighborliness of that part of the city.

Speaking of Center avenue, a young English girl, prominent in London society, who recently arrived in Pittsburgh to make a visit, is concerned about many things she sees here, particularly in the variation of the spelling of the word "centre." She finds it spelled "center" on the street car signs, "centre" on most of the shop signs, and she is asking the question, Why?

The Agnew-Zahniser wedding at Sewickley will take place next Thursday evening at the First Presbyterian Church and is to be proceeded by a number of social affairs given in honor of Miss Agnew and the members of her bridal party.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Lawrence and their two sons, of Center avenue, Shadyside, have returned after an absence of nearly three months spent at Saegertown and the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Herbert and their two children came home on Wednesday afternoon after being away all summer.

It always seems a pity to spoil a good story, but it might just as well be stated that the owner of Lyndhurst, a beautiful place in the heart of the fashionable East End district, has no thought of erecting a $150,000 residence on her country estate near Ebensburg, but will content herself with a much more simple structure, the entire cost being less than one-tenth of that amount. Four years ago Mrs. Thaw purchased the farm of 100 acres adjoining the property of the Rev. William J. Coster and Mrs. Coster, of this city, the purchase being made with a view to having a summer home there some time. And now the house is in progress of erection, and in 90 days from the time it was projected there will be on the place a simply constructed lodge, of the style seen in English villages, or what goes by the name of a timber house—by no means a $150,000 structure as some one not in touch with the facts in the case has announced. The Thaw and Coster holdings, which lie between Cresson and Loretto, commanding a view of the mountain home and birthplace of Charles M. Schwab, are just three hours' ride from Pittsburgh. Mrs. Thaw already has a cottage at Cresson Springs, one that her husband had erected at the time the Painter, Park, Carnegie, Chalfant, Watson, Stewart, Edwards and other cottages were erected on the Mountain House property and so long a fashionable summer resort for Pittsburghers. Although Cresson Springs ceased to be a resort several years ago—the Mountain House was closed seven years ago—the Thaw cottage has been opened and occupied a part of each summer since, although the family has spent very little time there. The new house is to now take its place. The Painter cottage has also been open a part of each summer, as well as the Edwards and Jones cottages. The Edwards cottage was occupied this year by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McIntyre and their family, of the East End.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Thompson, of Allegheny, have returned to their country place at Sparkhill, N. J., after spending the midsummer at Watch Hill, R. I., where they have a cottage. The Thompsons spend spring and fall at Sparkhill, where they have a beautiful residence, midsummer at Watch Hill and winter at their town house in Allegheny.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gracey Kelly, of Swissvale, who have been spending each winter in town—the last two or three seasons at the Hotel Schenley—are coming to town again this winter, but will probably go to housekeeping instead of living at the hotel.

The Rev. Dr. Christie, of the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny, is home from Scotland, where he spent the summer among old friends and relatives. Dr. Christie goes abroad every year, usually spending the month of August at his old home near Edinburgh.

The Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, reached Pittsburgh early last week, having arrived in New York from London on the Saturday previous. Dr. Alexander spent the early summer season at the Allegheny Country Club, doing his pastoral work from that pleasant point of vantage. Later he went to the seashore, to Seabright, where the Alexanders of New York have a summer place, and then to London for the coronation and to visit a friend. Dr. Alexander will preach at both the morning and evening services at the First Church today.

The marriage of Miss LeMoyne, of Little Washington, daughter of Julius LeMoyne, and a niece of Dr. Frank LeMoyne, of this city, to Dr. George Kelly, is to take place in the First Presbyterian Church, Washington, early in October, announcement of the engagement having been made several weeks ago. Miss LeMoyne, as her name indicates, is a member of an old Pennsylvania family and has been prominent in church and philanthropic work in Washington for a number of years. She is a member of the Washington Golf Club and is one of the best golfers in the club. Her fiance is the only son of the late Dr. John Kelly, one of the leading Washington county physicians in his day and a man of large business interests. The wedding is being pleasantly anticipated by society people both here and in Washington, as present plans indicate a handsome as well as a very large affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Makinson, of Bayard street, have returned from a trip to Maryland, where they went to visit Mr. Makinson's family.

A pretty appointed home wedding of the week was that of Miss Elizabeth Kathryn Hood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Hood, of Wilkinsburg, and James F. Collins, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Parry, of the First Presbyterian Church, of Wilkinsburg, officiating. After a brief wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Collins will make their home in the East End, "at home" cards having been issued for days after October 1 at No. 547 Rosedale avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Wilson and their family reached home on last Wednesday, after spending the summer on their farm in the eastern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Imbrie, of Fifth avenue, East End, and Master Boyd Vincent Imbrie, returned on Friday from Fishers Island, where they have been since early in July.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bergstresser, of Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, are at home again, after spending the summer in Italy and Austria.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Clapp, of Amberson avenue, Shadyside, reached home several days ago from Kennebunkport, Me., where they have a summer place—Sweet Briar cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanhope Smith Pinkerton are to take possession of their Fifth avenue residence within two or three weeks. They spent the greater part of the summer at Ebensburg returning several days ago to start right away again for a visit to New York and Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hearne have been occupying the Pinkerton residence for the last year or more, renting it furnished at the time Mr. and Mrs. Pinkerton went to Los Angeles for a long visit.

The marriage of Miss Sara Hamilton Albertson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Albertson, of Stanton avenue, to John S. Lyons, will take place on Wednesday, the twenty-fourth of November, the night before Thanksgiving. It is to be a large church wedding with the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, probably, as the scene of the event. Several hundred invitations will be issued for the church services, which will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride. The bridal party is to include Miss Laura Higgins, of Chicago, who is at present visiting Miss Albertson, and Miss Marie Bracken, of Memphis, Tenn., both of whom are to be entertained at the Albertson home. The bride-elect is a niece of the Hon. William Flinn, and, therefore, a cousin of Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton Flinn.

PARIS ADMIRED FAIR AMERICAN BRIDE

Mrs. Frances Wilhelm-Hurley, of Defiance, O.

For the past few months she has been an attractive addition to the American colony in Paris. She was called the new American beauty, and attentions were lavished on her, while she was the guest of her cousin, Princess de Marellos, who is a favorite in Paris. The two were together continually, and whether driving along the Bois or at the races, they were much observed.

Miss Wilhelm has had a joyous life, and was delighted with her reception in Paris. She has had quite a romance. When she left America she was engaged to Mr. Holgate C. Hurley, a wealthy and prominent young man, also of Defiance, O., and her trip abroad was for experience and travel, and to buy her trousseau. In June Mr. Hurley followed his fiancee to Europe, and on the last day of that month they were married in London. Since that time they have been traveling, and will return to America this month. A large reception will be given to greet the young bride and her delighted and successful suitor.

Adriaan Freni is expected in Pittsburgh tomorrow after spending the summer at his old home in Holland and Bayrenth, going to the latter place to attend the Wagner festival. He reached New York on Friday, making the trip across on the "Ryndem."

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Frew closed their summer residence at Point Pleasant, N. J., yesterday and will return to Pittsburgh next Saturday or early next week, when they hope to take possession of their new house in Fifth avenue, near Point Breeze.

One of the early autumn weddings will be that of Miss Lillian Mercur Marshall, daughter of Mrs. Robert Marshall, and John Taggart Brown, of Irwin avenue, Allegheny, who have selected October ninth as their wedding day. St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church, Ninth street, will be the scene of the event, with the rector of the church, the Rev. Dr. John C. White, as the officiating clergyman. A small reception at the Twentieth Century Club will follow the church ceremony.

One of the weddings of this week will be that of Miss Eleanor Mae Scott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Scott, of North St. Clair street, East End, and Mr. William McCune, of Hazelwood, to take place on Tuesday at the Highland Presbyterian Chuch.

The marriage of Miss Edna Henrietta Mueller, of Dithridge street, to Dr. Joseph Elwood Willets, of the Hotel Schenley, will take place on Thursday, October 16, at the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, and will be one of the largest of the early autumn weddings.

Col. and Mrs. John Ewing's youngest daughter, Miss Matilda Batelle Ewing, is to be married on the eighth of October to Ralph Grant Kennedy, of Chicago, arrangements having been made for a quiet but pretty little wedding at the Ewing residence in Center avenue. The Rev. Henry T. McClelland, D. D., pastor of the Bellefield Presbyterian Church, to which the bride's family belongs, will be the officiant at the marriage ceremony, but there will be no attendants. Miss Ewing is a member of the Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, and is eligible, in the Ewing line (an old Pennsylvania family), to several other patriotic societies. Col. Ewing's eldest daughter, Mrs. Hays, of New York, a former officer in the Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R., is coming on for the wedding, and there will be besides several out-of-town guests in attendance.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas McCann, of Center avenue, who have been in the west for several months, are at present making a visit at Los Angeles, Cal., and have named no time for their return to Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Thaw have closed their Newport cottage and are to return at once to Pittsburgh, their residence in Morewood place having been opened several days ago.

Miss Isabella Wallace, of North Highland avenue, has returned from Como, Monmouth county, N. J., where she spent the summer.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Campbell Sands, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Sands, of Dithridge street, to Mr. Robert William Kiser will take place in the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church, of which the Rev. Mr. Reid is pastor, on the evening of the 21st of October at eight o'clock. The engagement of Miss Sands and Mr. Kiser was announced some time ago at a handsome luncheon given by Mrs. Sands at the Hotel Schenley.

Mrs. French-Kaufman and her daughter, Miss Kaufman, of St. Clair street, returned yesterday from New York, where they have been making a little visit supplementing a driving trip through portions of Canada and the Adirondacks.

Miss Ruth Gentry, who resigned her position as professor of mathematics at Vassar College to accept the associate principalship of Miss Gleim's school here, is expected in Pittsburgh tomorrow to begin her new work.

A wedding of interest to many Pittsburgh people, to take place in Oil City, on Thursday, September 18, is that of Miss Emma Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Baker, and Mr. Willard H. Lay, of Crafton. The First Presbyterian Church, of Oil City, will be the scene of the event, with the Rev. Dr. Broadhurst, pastor of the church, as the officiant at the marriage ceremony. A large bridal party has been chosen, including Miss Frances E. Ball, of Brooklyn, N. Y., as maid of honor; six bridesmaids—Miss Nina and Miss Anne Lee, of East Liverpool; Miss Margaret Bleakley, of Franklin, and Miss Rachel Brundred, Miss Gertrude Moen and Miss Rachel Cooper, of Oil City; Mr. Thomas Liggett, Jr., of the East End, as best man; Berford Brittain, of Crafton, and Fred Fair, Benjamin Allen Williamson and Archie Merritt, of Oil City. After an extended wedding tour the young couple will take up their residence in Crafton at the corner of Noble and Steuben avenues.

Instead of having the regular cut and dried President's Day, such as has been the vogue since women's club and presidents' days were first known, Mrs. Andrew Easton, president of the Women's Club, gave a breakfast on Friday to the members of her club in lieu of the regulation president's day event. The breakfast was served at the Hotel Henry, in the Crystal room, with appropriate decorations and appropriate ceremony. Among the guests were: Mrs. A. W. Bean, Mrs. Robert Coard, Mrs. William J. Glenn, Miss S. H. Johnston, Mrs. Edward H. Straub, Mrs. W. H. House, Mrs. W. P. Price, Mrs. William Swindell, Mrs. James McKelvey, Mrs. Harry C. Wilson, Miss Cora Reese, Mrs. I. E. Wade, Mrs. H. L. Stewart, Mrs. W. F. Abel, Dr. Elizabeth Mallison, Mrs. S. G. Rosenstock, Mr.s A. C. Latimer, Mrs. Frank, Whitesell, Mrs. Charles R. Wray, Mrs. L. C. McCullough, Miss Beulah Little, Mrs. Walter Hodgens and a number of others. The first regular meeting of the club will be held at the Hotel Henry on next Tuesday with Mrs. Robert Coard as leader for the day.

The marriage of Miss Lida Bushfield to Mr. Clarence Close, to take place this week at Christ Methodist Episcopal Church, is to be quite a large affair, the bridal party including seven bridesmaids, as many ushers, the best man, maid of honor and three little flower girls. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the bride's grandfather, the Rev. Joseph Horner, D. D., and the Rev. A. E. Blake, D. D., pastor of Christ Church. The night before the wedding Miss Bushfield's sister, Mrs. Harry Jones McElhaney, of Murray Hill avenue, will give a dinner for the bridal party, following the rehearsal for the wedding at the church.

The Wimodausis Club euchre party and dance will be held next Wednesday, September 17, at Kennywood Park, an entertainment given in aid of a fund the club is raising for a women's building, wherein all the clubs in the city may be housed. The managers have arranged to have the euchre go on from 2:30 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, with dancing and good music to occupy the evening from eight o'clock on.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson Smith, of Castleman street, have returned from Atlantic City, where Mrs. Smith, her baby and maid spent the summer.

Mrs. Philip Reymer and Miss Reymer, of Bidwell street, Allegheny, have returned from the Thousand Islands, where they have been guests at the Hotel Frontenac since the early summer.

The engagement was announced a few days ago of Miss Jeannette Riggs, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Riggs, of Allegheny, to Mr. William A. Baird, of Cambridge Springs. The date of the wedding is at yet undetermined.

An enjoyable celebration was held by Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Strothers, of Homewood, at their residence, No. 7119 Mount Vernon street, on Sunday, September 7, the occasion being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. Only the relatives were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Flaccus, of Stratford avenue, East End, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ida May Flaccus, to Thomas Raymond Evans, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Evans, Negley and Baum streets, East End.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida B. Shields, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker Shields, of Chatsworth avenue, Hazelwood, to Irwin M. Fickelsen, of Pittsburgh, to be followed by their wedding some time in November in the First Presbyterian Church, Wood street. The date of the event is as yet undetermined, but will probably be announced shortly. Miss Irwin is a graduate of the Pennsylvania College for Women. Her fiance is a member of the firm of Whitney & Stephenson and is well-known in business circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woodruff Scovel, of Sellers street, East End, have returned to Pittsburgh, after spending the summer at Chautauqua.

The Brighton Country Club will give the fourth of its series of garden parties on next Tuesday evening.

There were a number of guests from Pittsburgh and Allegheny at the wedding of Miss Marny Janet Boggs, daughter of D. P. Boggs, of Harmony, and the Rev. Alexander Burtman Allison, of Allegheny, which took place at the home of the bride in Harmony on last Wednesday. The Rev. P. Ross Paden, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, performed the marriage ceremony, while the Rev. Hugh Leith, of Zelienople, and a college classmate of the bridegroom's, was the best man. Miss Sue Allison, a sister of the bridegroom's, was the maid of honor. After a wedding supper and reception Mr. and Mrs. Allison left for their wedding trip, and on the 25th of October will sail for Europe, having received an appointment to do missionary work in India, going direct to the Furrukhabad mission field. Mr. Allison is a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College and was, for a time, superintendent of the Wilkinsburg public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Childs, of Amberson avenue, returned a few days ago from Point Pleasant, N. J., where they spent the summer.

The Pennsylvania state conference Daughters of the American Revolution will be held at Bellefonte during the second week in October.

An informal drawingroom entertainment was given on Thursday evening at Mosscroft, Mrs. John Haworth's residence at Edgeworth, the occasion serving to introduce Robert Stuart Pigott, the entertainer, to a few members of the Women's Club of Sewickley valley. Mr. Pigott gave a fine program, which included some early English songs, German lieder, etc., that was greatly enjoyed. Among those who heard him were Mrs. James Verner Scaife, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Hepburn Johns, Mrs. Edwin H. Stowe, Mrs. Chaplin, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. George P. Rose, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Black, Miss Dravo and a number of others.

The Women's Club of New Brighton begins its season unusually early this year, its first meeting having been held on Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. Charles A. Barker. The club's officers and committee members this year include Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, president; Mrs. Thomas Livingstone Kennedy, first vice president; Mrs. James D. Moorhead, second vice president; Miss Annie E. Rigby, recording secretary; Miss Lida Mitchell, corresponding secretary; Miss Elizabeth Miner, treasurer; Mrs. Charles A. Barker, Mrs. A. J. Bonsall, Miss Annie E. Rigby, Mrs. Agnes B. Stutchfield and Mrs. Agnes S. Wendt, program committee, and Miss Jessie S. Cuthbertson, Miss Sara E. Kennedy, Mrs. Henrietta M. Read, Miss Lucretia M. White and Mrs. Wade Wilson, entertainment committee. The club will take up the study of Holland this year and programs have been arranged accordingly.

The wedding of Miss Carolyn Frick Siedle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph E. Siedle of Rippey street, East End, and James Joseph Leahy will take place on Thursday afternoon, September 25, at 5 o'clock in the Sacred Heart church. Miss Siedle's attendants will be her sister, Miss Gertrude Siedle, as maid of honor, and Miss Marie Bialas, Miss Lulu Naser, Miss Geraldine Glynn and Mrs. W. Stuart Brown. Patrick M. Leahy will be the best man and the ushers William H. Leahy, W. Stuart Brown, Snowden G. Lennox, William Ralph Hughes, John Paul Garling and Albert J. Loeffler. The little twin sisters of the bride, Pauline and Virginia Siedle, will be the flower girls.

Miss Adele Reahard returned from her summer vacation and opened her music studio in St. Clair street during the past week.

Dr. Walter H. Fundenburg is in Pittsburgh again after spending the summer with his family at Lake George and Saratoga.

Pittsburgh composers' night at the Exposition on Thursday was attended by a large number of the society people who have come home. The works of Ethelbert Nevin, Victor Herbert and Ad M. Foerster, together with the familiar airs of Stephen Foster, were among the important numbers, and among the newer and less well-known Pittsburgh men and women were to be found some very pretty and interesting compositions.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony W. Smith, Jr., whose wedding took place in August, are now at Mackinac, and expect to return to Pittsburgh in 10 days or a couple of weeks. Mrs. Smith was Miss Janey M. Coard. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will be at home after November 1 in their new house in Ellwood street, East End.

Arthur Nevin, a member of the well-known Nevin family, and a brother of the late Ethelbert Nevin, will this winter be identified with musical interests in Pittsburgh. He will open a studio at 3922 Fifth avenue near the Hotel Schenley on Monday, September 22. Mr. Nevin has enjoyed exceptional advantages in his musical studies both in this country and abroad and is already known as a composer and as a teacher of the piano and voice. One of his compositions, "Love's Dreams," will be played this winter by the Pittsburgh orchestra. Another, an operetta, "The Economites," was given some time ago in Sewickley. His best-known and most ambitious work thus far is his "Lorna Doone" suite, which was first played by the Philharmonic orchestra, Herr Much conducting, in the Berlin Royal opera house in 1896. Its second production was given in New York city soon after, Mr. Nevin himself conducting. Among his best-known songs are "The Little Sleeper," "A Summer Day" and "As the Tossing Sea."

Miss Besse Isabel Locke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Locke, of South St. Clair street, East End, sailed yesterday at noon on the Ponce for Yauco, Porto Rico. Miss Locke was appointed a teacher in the government school at Yauco last year. She enjoyed her experience so much that after her year of teaching and a two months' vacation, which she has spent at her home in the East End, she returned yesterday to Porto Rico, to take up her work again, having accepted her appointment for another year.

Friday was the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Lindsay, of Sheridan, the father and mother of Homer J. Lindsay, of the Carnegie Steel Co. Mr. Lindsay recently gave his parents a handsome new house in Stanton avenue, East End, and because it will not be ready for occupancy for a few days yet the golden wedding celebration was deferred for a month. A family dinner and reception will then be held in the new home, and the event will be both the wedding celebration and a housewarming of the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay.

Mrs. Rachel Lowentritt, of Oil City, Pa., sent out invitations a few days ago for the wedding of her daughter, Miss Helen Sophia Lowentritt, and Dr. Aaron DeRoy, of Pittsburgh. The wedding will be held at the home of Mrs. Lowentritt, on Wednesday evening, September 24, at 6:30 o'clock, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. Leonard Levy, of this city, in a pavilion which will be erected upon the lawn. A dinner will be given at 7 o'clock and will be followed from 9 o'clock until 11 by a large reception.

Sewickley Society News

Social life in the valley is becoming more active. Even Sewickley Heights is awakening from its somnolence as to entertainments, and is doing some talking about a horse show in October. The Country Club has proved such a source of diversion that men of the heights do not seem to care as they did for other methods of time-killing. The club takes their evenings and afternoons, and riding and driving have been so indulged in this beautiful weather, that no one of the heights or of the club is disposed to bother about a horse show. But the children think otherwise, and if they could do without the co-operation of their elders would have the biggest kind of a horse contest.

As it is, they have had a dog show. Here the Horne, Jones, Willock and other children, in a tent, got together 25 dogs and every child voted his dog a prize winner. On Wednesday there was a pony show at Horne's, and next week the youngsters will hold a pet stock show. Children's picnics have also flourished on the heights and are known among the lads and lassies as "snake hunts."

The burning of B. F. Jones, Sr.'s, big barn on Wednesday night brought out every resident on the heights to witness the sight—the first fire in this favored section. It was a swell audience and occupied the windows and porches of a score of domestic palaces.

Entertainments were given during the week by Miss Madelaine Laughlin and by Mrs. W. W. Willock.

On Saturday evening the W. P. Snyders returned from their cottage at Sea Beach, N. J.

Much golf playing at the Edgeworth Club brought out a fine "gallery," and on Saturday afternoon the usual 4 o'clock tea was given at the club house, presided over by Mrs. F. E. Richardson and Mrs. F. E. Rutan.

The Sewickley entertainments of the week included a luncheon on Tuesday by Mrs. Samuel Wilson for Mrs. Roberts, of New Brunswick, N. J.; a heart's party on Wednesday by Mrs. Agnes Black, for Miss Seiler, of Philadelphia; a card party by Mrs. George E. McCague on Friday afternoon; a corn roast by Joseph W. Craig to a score of his friends at his farm lodge across the Ohio; a tea by Mrs. Thomas L. Shields on Friday, and the Pigott musicale at the residence of Mrs. Jehu Haworth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Long have gone to Mt. Clemens; Mr. and Mrs. William Clause and family have returned from Muskoka Lake.

The Rev. A. G. Wallace and family have returned from Beaumaris.

Mrs. J. M. Tate, Jr., and Mrs. Christy Payne have returned from a visit to their former home, Titusville.

Melchoir Chaplin and his son William sailed yesterday for home, after a trip which included a journey to Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Shannon and son Robert have returned from England.

Mrs. C. I. Shannon has returned from a trip to Canada, where she visited her mother, Mrs. William Shannon, whose summer cottage is on Muskoka Lake.

Mrs. F. S. Burrows, of Chicago, is visiting her son, John Burrows.

Frank Osborne has returned from a stay in Virginia.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wallace goes to Mt. Holyoke soon, where she occupies the chair in biology in the Mt. Holyoke Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Oliver left on Thursday for Canada, with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oliver, in a private car.

Capt. D. C. Herbst left on Saturday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Taylor, of Philadelphia, and will return with Mrs. Herbst and go to Colorado for the latter's health.

Dr. and Mrs. William O. Campbell, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, have returned from their summer's vacation in Canada.

Mrs. W. B. Neal and Mrs. Patty Neal returned from Sapphire, N. C.

Mansfield B. Brown and family returned from a summer's stay at the Assembly Grounds, Chautauqua.

CROWDS CONTINUE AT BATH CITY

MT. CLEMENS, Sept. 13.—Following are the arrivals from Pittsburgh and vicinity this week:

Pittsburgh—Kate Killeen, B. J. Hennegan, Mrs. B. J. Hannegan, Mrs. O'Leary, M. E. Klater, Mrs. S. A. Harkinson, George A. Holliday, M. D.; Philip Ulrich, George McNally, Mrs. George McNally, G. Glen Goe, A. B. Rill and wife, H. D. Lee, William Bellstein, Mrs. D. A. McKeag, August Kenimer, Jack Sawyer, Mrs. G. Shook, Peter Meyer, W. A. Zerbe, Harry McCabe, S. M. Rodgers, M. E. Jones, Harry McCale, William S. Dwall, Charles F. Zaruba, H. W. Simonds, John McCaffrey, Thomas E. McCormick, N. Albert Rafaier, Mrs. Jennie Nills, H. M. Meiner, L. A. Buffington, S. L. Schoofeld, H. U. Brown, N. L. Starr, J. A. Muldoon, Judge C. Magee, Walter P. Magee, Miss Helen Heberton, S. Louise McLeod Mitchell, Dr. H. F. Watlock, wife and son, Mrs. Thomas M. Rees, K. Mitchell, J. K. Gilfuore and wife, S. B. Zehutzman, William J. Kane, J. F. Leonard, J. H. Fried, William C. Heim, D. C. McDowell, Miss Alla Krensler, J. King, James Barratt, Louis Saxon, S. L. Schoenfeld, A. H. Beitch, John McNaugher, Mrs. John McNaugher, D. P. Osterling, Mrs. Minnie Weil, Mrs. L. Lowery, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rook, M. Hughes and wife.

Allegheny—J. H. Rese, Frank S. Henricke, S. W. Hill, John H. Brackson, Joseph W. Fisher, Mrs. J. W. Fisher, Mrs. Alphonse Weiblinger, Mrs. E. Weiblinger, George Elbourn.

BIRD DOGS.

Some of the Almost-Human Work They Do.

Roading denotes that a dog is following a trail toward the birds by their foot scent, as a man, in an analogous manner might follow a flock of sheep by watching their tracks. Drawing denotes that a dog is approaching birds by the scent in the air as a man might follow a flock of sheep by the long line of dust hovering over and around the trail. Drawing is considered a much superior manner to roading. It is commonly marked by greater accuracy, quickness of execution and dash of manner. Pointing is the stop which the dog makes when he has definitely located the birds, or when he thinks he has done so. It is the preliminary pause to accurately determine the whereabouts of the hidden birds before he springs to capture. If he misjudges and springs in the wrong direction all his pains and labor come to nothing. In his training he is encouraged to point, but is prohibited springing, so that after a time he makes his point and holds it stanchly. If by any act, wilful or otherwise, he alarms the birds and they take wing, it is called a flush. If the dog, when going up wind on game, flushes the birds, he commits an error; if under certain circumstances he flushes when going down wind, the error may be excused on the ground that bring up wind of them it was impossible to scent them and therefore impossible to know of their presence.—From Field Trials for Setters and Pointers in September Outing.

An Electrical Crow.

A crow has been getting the Calcutta Telephone Company into trouble.

It built its nest at the central office, where four wires converged, and used tin clippings and bits of wire for the purpose, with the result that it established complete electrical communication between the whole of the four lines.

When a subscriber rang up some one he wanted he was answered from four different offices at once.

THE ART SOCIETY.

Announcements of Musical Interest Concerning the Society's Forth Coming Season.

"Never in the history of the Art Society has there been more promise of achievement along high lines than here at the threshold of the thirtieth year," says the annual prospectus of this popular Pittsburgh institution.

Then follows a list of the society's attractions for the season of 1902-03, which quite fully substantiates this claim. Among the long list of artists who will be heard in connection with the society's work the following are noteworthy:

The season will open on October 23, when will be presented for the first time in the United States two ensemble works for mixed voices and pianoforte.

They are: "More Daisies," a set of encore songs for the exquisite "Daisy Chain," heard last season. Miss Liza Lehmann has chosen Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses." The second work is "Flora's Holiday," a cycle of old English melodies by H. Lane Wilson. For the interpretation of these charming works (and a few miscellaneous numbers will be added) several of the same artists have been chosen who have been heard at the opening receptions of the last three seasons. They are: Mrs. S. C. Ford, soprano; Miss Jessie Rignen, contralto; Mr. Paul Dufault, tenor; Mr. Herbert Witherspoon, bass, and Miss Adella Prentiss, pianist.

A distinct novelty is Richard Strauss's "Enoch Arden," an arrangement of Tennyson's poem for reader and pianoforte, the pianoforte part being of unusual poetic importance. Mr. Robert Stuart Pigott will interpret the text, the pianist will be announced. In addition Mrs. Morris Black, contralto.

Mr. Edward MacDowell, professor of music at Columbia university, and among the first native-born American musicians, will give a piano recital.

Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, artist and author, will give a new lecture.

The Pittsburgh orchestra, with Victor Herbert, conductor, to be assisted by Miss Etta C. Keil, soprano, willl give a concert.

The talented daughter of Georg Henschel, Helen Henschel, a soprano singer and violinist, associated with Miss Winifred Smith, violinist, will be heard in a recital program.

Not for several seasons has Mr. Walter Damrosch been available for a recital-lecture. His subject will be Wagner's "Ring of the Nibelung."

The annual dues of $10, payable October 1, secure to every member the privileges of a given season with one companion.

Members of the society will also be granted a ticket admitting two friends, upon application in writing to the manager, stating the date of tthe particullar entertainment, and the names of the parties for whom the courtesy is desired. Mr. George H. Wilson, manager of the society, 1102 Carnegie building, may be addressed regarding new memberships.

This somewhat disappointing story is told by the Kansas City Star: Eighteen years ago Sunday the 8-year-old son of a Joplin man disappeared and was given up as dead. Monday night the man heard a step on his front porch and, going to the door, was confronted by a neighbor who wanted to borrow the camphor bottle.

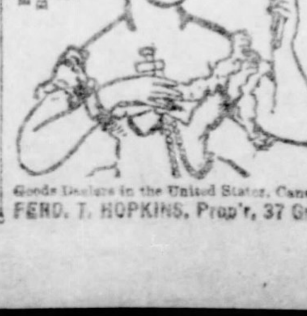
I have never seen lucre so filthy that one demanded gloves to handle it.

Caused a Sensation

Mr. Wm. Gutow, of Eau Claire, Wis., writes: "I state with profound gratitude that Gloria Tonic cured my wife of rheumatism when everything else had failed, for which we are very thankful. Her recovery has caused a sensation, as she was known to be such an invalid, that many people call to learn the name of the remedy which cured her. We always tell them that it was Gloria Tonic."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER



Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'GOURAUD'S CREAM' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers in the United States, Canadas, and Europe.
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Will Exhibit Tomorrow, Monday.

A very choice collection of individual designs in Calling and Evening Hats, as well as the more severe styles for general wear—none of these Hats will be duplicated—
$15.00 to $35.00

The latest London and New York Hats for Outing, Golfing and Street Wear—
$4.50, $5.00, $7.00, $10.00

Paris Neck Ruches of Chiffon, Taffeta and Net—
$5.00 to $25.00

Black Ostrich Tips, 8 inches in length—
35c each, 3 for $1.00
(Regular fifty cent quality.)

WALKING SUITS.

Desire to direct attention to their line of fashionable and high-class Walking Suits out of Mannish Materials.
A SPECIAL NOVELTY, with collar, reveres and cuffs of stitched broadcloth, at........... $22.50
(Retail value $27.50).

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

Newest designs in Ladies' Waists—latest fabrics, including Imported Vesting, Basket Cloth, Damask, Pique, and all the Fashionable Soft Silks suitable for street, carriage and theater wear.

SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS

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Rugs and Carpets From the Orient.

We are now exhibiting on the floors of our spacious Rug department our importations for the

Fall Season of 1902

An immense assortment of

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

We have been signally fortunate in our new purchases—and consequently are prepared to interest all buyers of Fine Rugs.

OUR SELECTIONS INCLUDE RUGS AND CARPETS FROM

Persia, Turkey and India

As well as the Trans-Caspian districts, and will meet with the approval of the most critical buyers.

THE BETTER YOU KNOW VALUES THE BETTER WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

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Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches.
NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't.
One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes.
NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

PITTSBURG, PA.
THE NEURALGYLINE CO.
WHEELING, W. VA.
Gentlemen.—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.
Respectfully
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.
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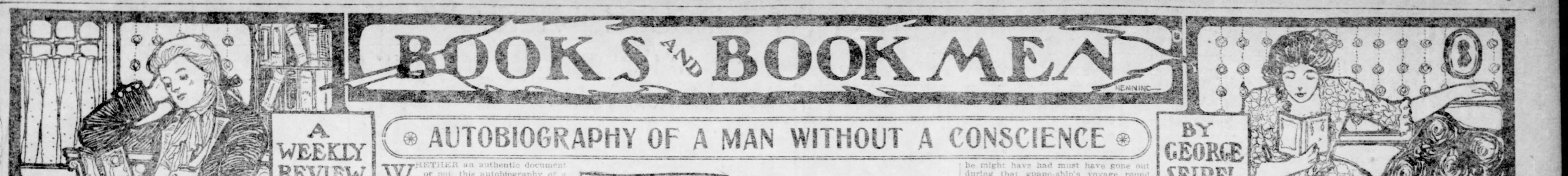


BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW — BY GEORGE SEIBEL

A RELIGIOUS PROBLEM PLAY

LESSING'S masterpiece is not as well-known to the world as Goethe's "Faust"—not having had the honor of half a dozen English translations, while as for English commentaries I recall only a fugitive essay of John Fiske's. Yet this tragedy—with a happy ending—is one of the incomparable jewels of German literature. It is a problem play. It pleads for religious toleration, as Schiller's "Wilhelm Tell" pleads for political liberty. It is a great acting play, too—Sonnenthal, the German Booth, has made Nathan one of his favorite roles. It is frequently produced in German theaters—and not merely because, as Lowell said, the Germans "find in seeing it represented a grave satisfaction, like that of subscribing to a monument."

Nathan the Jew is the antithesis of Shakespeare's Shylock and Marlowe's Barabas. Generosity and wisdom are his chief traits. Placed between Christian and Moslem, who both regard him askance, ready to seize any pretext for extortion and oppression, he has kept the esteem of both and managed to increase his worldly possessions at the same time.

Two of Boccaccio's tales have been welded together to furnish the plot of Lessing's play. The time is during the Crusades, about 1192—the scene Jerusalem, where Sultan Saladin rules. A knight templar has been condemned to death for violating the truce between Christians and Moslems, but Saladin pardons him because he resembles Saladin's lost brother. Soon after, while Nathan is away, his house burns and the templar saves the

LESSING.

life of Recha, Nathan's adopted daughter. Thus the templar makes Nathan's acquaintance, despising him at first as a Jew, but soon discovering his wisdom and the nobility of his nature. Gradually, too, a feeling which he takes for love draws him towards Nathan's adopted daughter.

Meantime Saladin, whose lavish generosity has plunged him into financial straits, has summoned the rich Jew and set a trap for him. He asks Nathan, of whose wisdom he pretends to have heard glowing praise, which is the true religion—Judaism, Christianity or Islam. He expects Nathan, in praising his own faith, to say something derogatory to the others, which would afford a pretext for extorting money from him.

Nathan proves equal to the emergency. He answers Saladin with the parable of the three rings. There was a man who owned a priceless jewel that had the mystic power of making its wearer beloved of God and his fellow-men. The owner of this ring had three sons, and promised the ring to the best beloved. But as death drew near he could not decide which among the three he loved best, so he had a jeweler make two other rings in precise imitation of the first, and gave one to each son. No sooner was the father dead than the brothers quarreled, each claiming that his ring was the genuine one. At last the disputants came before a wise judge, who told them that the only way to find which ring was genuine lay in its power to win the love of God and men. As all three brothers seemed to hate one another, the right ring had perhaps been lost and each wore a counterfeit. The sole test to prove the right ring was so to live as to win the love of God and their fellow men. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Saladin, overcome by Nathan's wisdom and generous spirit, bids him depart in peace and be his friend. Whereupon Nathan voluntarily advances to Saladin the funds needed.

On Nathan's return home the templar asks Recha's hand in marriage. Nathan hesitates, but Recha's nurse reveals that the girl is a Christian. The attempt to take Recha from Nathan fails because she loves her adoptive father. At the end the revelation comes that the templar and Recha are brother and sister, both the children of Saladin's lost brother.

Lessing's purpose in this drama was to preach the essential truth of all religions—and the importance of deed rather than creed. The Jewish philosopher, Moses Mendelssohn is supposed to have been the original of Nathan, and the report was even spread that the Jews of Amsterdam had paid Lessing a thousand ducats to write this piece. But its attitude of truly Christian charity toward all creeds is curiously evidenced by the fact that in 1842 it was played in Constantinople and won the applause of a Turkish audience. It is the drama of religious toleration—a sermon, one might say, on the text "Love one another."

Lessing wrote the play as a result of his famous controversy with Pastor Goeze of Hamburg. Goeze attacked Lessing violently because Lessing had published some tracts of the rationalistic Prof. Reimarus. Lessing answered with the satirical "Anti-Goeze" pamphlet, and for a while the controversy raged fast and furious. Lessing's enemies went so far as to demand his removal from the post of ducal librarian—with the princely salary of $450 a year—and one of his admirers, Bayard Taylor, has gone so far as to compare him to the martyr Savonarola. "Nathan der Weise" was Lessing's last word in the matter—upon this he rested his case. Posterity has given the verdict in his favor against the dogmatic formalism of the spiritually dead state church which paraded as orthodoxy in his day.

"Nathan the Wise" has another claim to distinction. It practically established blank verse in German drama. Lessing's earlier plays, Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen" and Schiller's "Robbers" were in prose. "Nathan" brought the iambic verse of five feet into vogue, and it has been the vehicle of the German drama ever since, until the new naturalistic school arose. Even the disciples of this school revert to it occasionally—Sudermann's "Three Heron Feathers" and Hauptmann's "Sunken Bell" being notable instances.

"Nathan" is full of poetic beauties, although the verse is soberer than most English blank verse, perhaps due to the sermonic and argumentative burden it carries. Figurative language and ornate rhetoric are almost wanting, though the oriental setting would make them most appropriate. Yet it would be a mistake to assume that the drama is anywhere dry or dull. Lessing was the greatest dramatic critic of the eighteenth century in Germany—what Diderot was to France—yet "Nathan" is technically far from perfect as a play. As a philosophic poem it is altogether admirable.

It was thought that Lessing's "Nathan," being an answer to his critics, would be intensely satirical, but it is not. Only one character—the patriarch, in whom he personified Goeze, even to his outward appearance—is held up to aversion. Even him Lessing has made much better than his historical prototype, Heraclius, in reality was. The drama as a whole is a noble plea for Christian charity and a noble exemplification of it.

Except that he ascribes to the Storm and Stress movement in German literature a religious significance it did not possess, and seems to regard Bayle as an English deist, Prof. Diekhoff's introduction and notes are unexceptionable. There is none of the impertinence that usually characterizes such notes, explaining everything except what is likely to need an explanation. Prof. Diekhoff's critical comments are always informing and sane, and his style a happy one. Lessing's purpose has rarely been set forth so clearly as Prof. Diekhoff does it—"to represent ideal Christianity as a thing to be hoped for, possibly thousands of years hence, and to admonish the theologians of his day, as Christ admonished the Pharisees to whom he told the parable of the Good Samaritan: 'Go ye and do likewise,' implying that they had not yet so much as made an attempt to reach Nathan's perfection."

"NATHAN DER WEISE." By Gotthold Ephraim Lessing. Edited by Tobias J. C. Diekhoff. New York: American Book Co. Price, 80 cents.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MAN WITHOUT A CONSCIENCE

WHETHER an authentic document or not, this autobiography of a convict is a remarkable book. It has all the earmarks of a veracious narrative. Its vivid detail reminds one of "Robinson Crusoe" and of Vidocq's "Memoirs," though it falls short of these masterpieces of fiction and fact. Perhaps its hero can best be compared to one of Louis Becke's adventurers.

His roving life begins when he ships as an apprentice, at $4 a month, on a merchantman bound for Java. In less than two months he was under arrest, with two other members of the crew, for having murdered the captain in his berth. Acquitted, and doubtless innocent of this first crime charged against him, he went back to his father and mother, but was soon seized with a desire to go whaling in the South Pacific.

The comment he makes at this point is characteristic. Telling how he wrote to his parents, apprising them of what he had done, he adds:

> I thought at the time that I knew more than they did. Well, the older I grow, the more I realize what a fool I have been all my life, and never a greater one than I am now, at the age of 62.

He reproaches himself for having been "a fool"—not for committing the crimes that landed him in prison, but for getting caught. Though the chapters in this volume tell nothing of the convict's criminal career—dealing only with his previous exploits, they offer an interesting study to the criminologist—the evolution of a man without a conscience.

He was never troubled by that inconvenient interior organism, which some people find a greater nuisance than the vermiform appendix. He speaks of stealing a purse or a shotgun with the same equanimity as the average man would discuss eating an apple. Mine and thine, right and wrong, seem to be abstract notions that never enter into his calculations.

The shotgun episode alluded to is told with an appalling naivete. "Amos got out of bed, went to another house and stole the only double-barreled shotgun in that town." The four partners took the stolen shotgun along with them to Chile. There the party separated, living in different houses, and the adventures of that shotgun continued:

> One day we at Tom's house got excited. The double-barreled shotgun was gone. We watched our chance and stole it back from the house presided over by Bill and Amos; however, they stole it back again in course of time and kept it.

With the same equanimity this man without a conscience enlists upon ships and deserts at the first opportunity, perhaps half a dozen times. This, however, he can hardly be blamed for. The vessels he sailed on seem to have been veritable "hell-holes," and any spark of conscience he might have had must have gone out during that guano-ship's voyage round Cape Horn. The light these chapters shed upon the seaman's life of half a century ago is not a rosy one. Many curious details show that this part of the narrative could not have been invented. The marine hospital at Lima, filled with "healthy-looking men playing a very lively game of ball," is one of these. The explanation was simple: Every man aboard an American ship had to pay 25 cents a month to support these hospitals, and when they lay in harbor any while it was cheaper to be "sick" than pay board. The hospital authorities said nothing, because these patients required very little care.

At Liverpool he married "pretty Jennie Bell." The fact that Jennie had a living husband and was not divorced did not worry either him or her. They committed bigamy with a cheerful countenance, and probably would have lived happy forever after if Jennie had not become reconciled to her first husband while the second one was gone ahead to America to make a home for her.

He came to New York just before the outbreak of the rebellion, saw the draft riots, won $7,000 in the Havana lottery, became a saloon proprietor and got married. "That wife," he says, "put the finishing touch on the whole business. I had more rows on her account than a prize fighter could conveniently attend to. It made no difference where we lived, it would be the same old program; the first two days all would be lovely, until she got acquainted with the neighbors, and then war would be declared."

The saloon was a failure and he sold it, regretting that he did not include his "little angel of a wife" in the sale. "Taking a dose of laudanum was also a favorite trick of hers, but unfortunately she never took an effectual one." He learned later that she too had committed bigamy by marrying him.

We meet our man without conscience next as acting ensign in the navy, watching for blockade runners during the rebellion. Ere long he became a prisoner of war and spent 311 days in Confederate bull pens. Though diversified by several unsuccessful attempts to escape, these chapters contain little that hasn't been rehashed again and again in stories about Libby and Andersonville.

Soon after the war he quit the sea and took Greeley's advice, going west. On the threshold of his criminal career the narrative closes, but it is easily seen that no great impetus was needed to send him across that threshold. A human ship without the anchor of conscience, shipwreck was inevitable. And his whole life-story before taking up crime as a profession, "lying and stealing because lying and stealing were the obvious things for him to do," is instructive to the student of sociology, as showing of what stuff criminals are made and the process of manufacture.

"THE STORY OF A STRANGE CAREER." Edited by Stanley Waterloo. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.20.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

14 F. R. A. Chateaubriand.

French Poet and Statesman, 1768-1848.

Who will bring my loved one home?
Oaken grove and mountain dome
Who'll restore to him that grieves
With many tears?
That fair land he loves and leaves
For all the years?

15 Lloyd Mifflin.

American Poet, 1846.

The poet is the only potentate—
His thought remembered and his golden tones
Roll on for ages and reverberate
When kings are dust beside forgotten thrones.

16 Julius Wolff.

German Poet, 1834.

See'st thou, above yon hills,
The falcon southward soar?
Ah, would he took my heart
And brought it back no more!

17 Emile Augier.

French Dramatist, 1820-1889.

Poor frozen souls, ye weep alone
Because your summer dreams are flown;
But had ye kept one greening nook,
The swallow had not yet forsook!

18 Samuel Johnson.

Lexicographer and Poet, 1709-1784.

Friendship, peculiar boon of heaven,
The noble mind's delight and pride,
To men and angels only given,
To all the lower world denied.

19 Hartley Coleridge.

English Poet, 1796-1849.

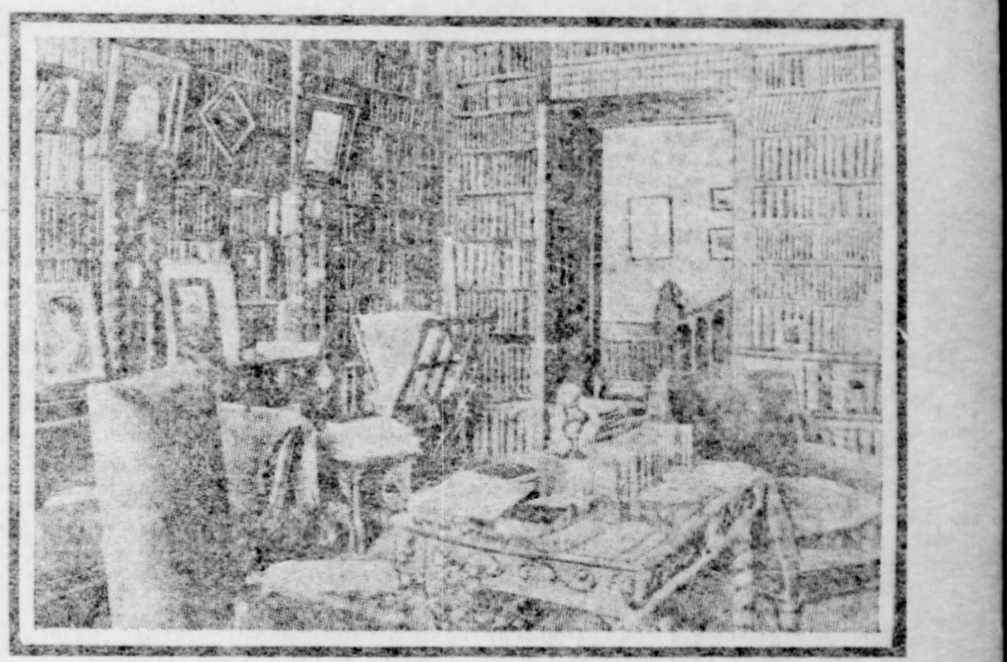
She is not fair to outward view,
As many maidens be:
Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me.

20 Euripides.

Greek Tragic Poet, 480-406 B. C.

Nothing is firm in life—not fame's renown,
Nor that misfortune alway flees the blest!
The lots of weal and woe impartial Deity
Mingles for men to draw on bended knees.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK



THE LIBRARY OF IK MARVEL.

AT 80 years of age, with his best-known works written fully 50 years ago, Donald Grant Mitchell, better known as Ik Marvel, ranks as the dean of American authors, being three years the senior of Richard Henry Stoddard. Mr. Mitchell lives near New Haven, Conn., on Edgewood farm, the place he has described in his idyllic books—the life of a philosopher, like old Horace in his Tusculum or a later Horace at Strawberry Hill. He has three devotions—the charm of landscape effects, the fruitfulness of farming, and the love of arts and letters. The picture of his library, taken for the Book Buyer by Miss I. W. Blake, tells its own story. Only, says one who was there, to appreciate the library for what it is, one should take a look out of the windows on the bird's-eye view of New Haven and should see one of Mr. Mitchell's own big fires blazing up the chimney.

Of the spoils of foreign living and travel, and of the souvenirs of friendship with notable men of letters from Irving, Dickens and Thackeray down, which may be here and may be elsewhere, Mr. Mitchell talks with reluctance. Devoted as his library life has been to books and their makers, to history and its doers, his interest, when not his own companion within these book-lined walls, is an interest in today.

◇◇

An anonymous American writer in the Pall Mall Magazine tells something about the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." She was a Miss May Beauchamp, now Countess von Arnim, her husband being the son of that German ambassador at Paris whose quarrel with Prince Bismarck is matter of history. Miss May Beauchamp, we are told, was amusing herself by playing the organ in a church in Rome when she first met Count von Arnim. They were married and after a short life in Berlin the countess persuaded her husband to leave that city for an estate in the north, not far from the Baltic. That is where the German garden flourishes, and that is where the Countess von Arnim lives her happy life with her husband and four children, glimpses of which are given to us in all her books, not least in "The Benefactress." The article concludes with the information that the Count and Countess von Arnim will visit the United States early next year.

◇◇

The Century for October will have a posthumous paper by Wyatt Eaton, embodying his recollections of American poets, from conversations with Bryant, Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier and Holmes, while Mr. Eaton was engaged in making their portraits for the Century. Among the notes on Longfellow is this incident:

> I found him in his study writing letters. I spoke of my own negligence in writing to friends, saying that I could never decide what to write about. To this Longfellow said he thought that if one who had a letter to write would sit down, write the heading, with date, etc., and begin "My dear John," by that time there would be something to say, and the letter would run on down without difficulty.

A portrait of Eaton, by himself, in crayon, acompanies the article.

◇◇

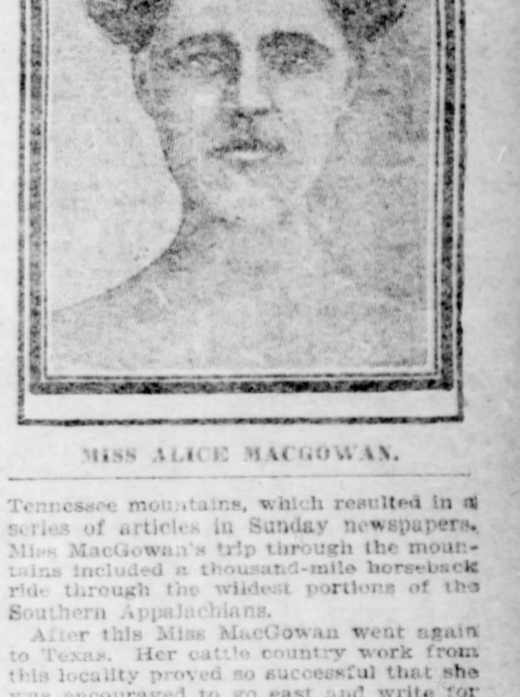
Interest in the romances of Alexander Dumas, the elder, has been much stimulated by the celebration of his centenary. This lends special timeliness to a large volume which Lippincotts will issue almost immediately under the title of "Alexander Dumas (pere), His Life and Works." The author is Arthur F. Davidson, M. A., formerly Scholar of Keble College, Oxford, who has been a close and earnest student of the French novelist. The volume will offer the most comprehensive review of Dumas and his works yet written in English. Its interest for the public will be largely enhanced by a series of pictures, including many rare photographs of Dumas, impressions from caricatures and drawings famous in their day.

◇◇

The first volume of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s Variorum edition of Fitzgerald has finally appeared and the remaining six volumes are to appear this fall.

◇◇

Miss Alice MacGowan, whose novel, "The Last Word," L. C. Page & Co. have just published, began her literary career by contributing a series of articles to the Chattanooga Times during a year's stay in Texas. The success of those letters inspired a more extended trip through the



MISS ALICE MACGOWAN.

Tennessee mountains, which resulted in a series of articles in Sunday newspapers. Miss MacGowan's trip through the mountains included a thousand-mile horseback ride through the wildest portions of the Southern Appalachians.

After this Miss MacGowan went again to Texas. Her cattle country work from this locality proved so successful that she was encouraged to go east and write for a newspaper syndicate a very successful series of articles on "A Texas Girl in New York." In "The Last Word" she has drawn largely upon her journalistic experiences as a new-comer from the southwest in New York, and the story is to that extent autobiographical.

◇◇

Thousands will be pleasantly surprised with the announcement, here made with authority, that the late Frank R. Stockton left the manuscript of a recently completed novel. It is said to be written in his cheerfulest vein, and will worthily complete the long list of novels that began with "Rudder Grange" in 1879 and, until now, was thought to have ended with "Kate Bonnet."

◇◇

A new volume of poems by Bliss Carman, entitled "Pipes of Pan," will be published in October by L. C. Page & Co.

◇◇

Prof. Pelham Edgar of the University of Toronto has edited a one-volume edition of the works of Francis Parkman, to be published by Little, Brown & Co., under the title, "The Struggle for a Continent." Prof. Edgar with the aid of connecting notes gives in the historian's own language a continuous account of the struggle for the possession of the American continent, beginning with the colonization of Florida by the Huguenots in 1562, and culminating in the fall of Quebec in 1759. The volume includes 500 pages, with maps, portraits of historical personages, and other illustrations.

◇◇

Helen Hunt Jackson's delightful California articles, hitherto printed in her European travel sketches, have just been published in a separate volume entitled "Glimpses of California and the Missions," with 37 pictures by Henry Sandham, who illustrated "Ramona." Little, Brown & Co., are the publishers.

◇◇

The Lothrop Company has just brought out Julian Ralph's novel of fashionable New York life, entitled, "The Millionairess." The story gives vivid pictures both of country house and city life. Mr. Ralph has depicted a young heiress, surrounded by frivolity and fashion, yet preserving her generous-hearted young womanhood.

◇◇

Little, Brown & Co. have just published "The Pharaoh and the Priest," a historical novel of ancient Egypt, from the Polish of Alexander Glovatski, translated by Jeremiah Curtin; also "The Queen of Quelparte," a romance of the far east, by Archer Butler Hulbert.

MISS SAUNDERS' HEAVEN FOR DOGS

THERE is a legend about an old Egyptian hero who came to the gate of heaven accompanied by his faithful dog. He was told that he might enter the abode of the blest, but that his dog must stay outside. "If my dog cannot come in, I will stay out with him," said the proud old warrior, and turned away.

Miss Saunders, who is a descendant of the John Alden in Longfellow's poem, is imbued with the same spirit. If the bad boy who stoned an inoffensive creature to death may look forward to a future life, why not his poor victim?

About ten years ago a good clergyman wrote a book to prove that his dog Tip had a soul, and, having died, had very likely gone to some sort of a dog-heaven beyond our mortal ken.

Dog-heaven, according to Mrs. Saunders, is reached via airship, and is called the island of Brotherly Love. It may seem a ridiculous sort of place to some people with very hard scientific heads, who even object to fairy tales being told to children, but on the whole it's not any more ridiculous than the other-world pictured by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward in her stories.

Miss Saunders cares nothing about the theories of a future life for animals enunciated by the Hindu and Greek sages, by the Rabbins and the Church Fathers. Her animal paradise is a creation of her own—just the place where boys and girls who love their pets would like to have them go after they die.

We should have liked to meet some of the famous dogs of history in Miss Saunders' fanciful tale—perhaps the faithful dog of Tobit, told of in the Bible; the sagacious old dog of Ulysses in Homer; the dog Plutarch tells about, who followed his master over the sea and was honored by the Athenians with a splendid tomb; the dog Gelert, who saved his master's child from a wolf; the dog Wildbrat, faithful to that Danish king deserted by his subjects.

Mr. Barnum's Jumbo makes his appearance in an impromptu circus gotten up by a cat who understands magic, but to bring in so many dogs, all with special claims to our admiration and regard, would perhaps have detracted our attention from Beautiful Joe, the president and real hero of this animal paradise. Doubtless those other dogs preside over other animal heavens in other islands.

Beautiful Joe, whom readers of Miss Saunders' other book will remember, has a very miscellaneous lot of subjects. As the balloon lands on the island a thick fringe of animals is descried around a hillock—"two elephants, goats, a camel or two, dogs, a royal Bengal tiger, cows, sheep, horses, hens, rats, mice, rabbits, weasels, and other animals sandwiched in between."

The boy who goes to this animal paradise with his dead pet sees many strange sights and hears many curious things. Some of these will prove interesting to grown-up folks also.

For instance, though "all the badness drops off" everyone who sets foot upon the island, this does not seem to apply to anarchist animals. An anarchist elephant makes trouble and is arrested, to be sent to the Isle of Probation, which is filled with raging anarchists. "Nothing cures them like a dose of themselves. In a short time they invariably beg to be sent back to the island where they came from, where they behave themselves ever afterward."

Naturally enough, the animals in the island paradise are all vegetarians, and they lose no time in inculcating their doctrine upon the boy visitor to their country. "You haven't such a thing as a piece of sweet cake about you, sir?" asks a wolf. They have a curious bakery there, worked by the monkeys.

Not only are the animals vegetarians, but also anti-vivisectionists, as is demonstrated by the remarks made when a cargo of guinea pigs arrives from Boston.

There are some amusing episodes—such as that of the tiger who gets mad and runs when he is called Tammany. There are occasional bits of absurdity, as when Joe says, "I offered a bite of myself to a homesick flea just arrived from earth the other day, but he said I didn't taste nice. He'd lost his relish for his former diet." On the whole, however, the book is immensely enjoyable, and will be immensely enjoyed by the boys and girls who read it. It is richly illustrated by Charles Livingston Bull, and ought to be one of the popular juveniles of the coming season.

"BEAUTIFUL JOE'S PARADISE." By Marshall Saunders. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.20.

Marshall Saunders.
Author of "Beautiful Joe."

Wise saws of the ancients are more or less rusty.

Some Recent Books

THE IRREPRESSIBLE COLONEL.

"BRICKBATS AND BOUQUETS." By Col. John A. Joyce. New York: F. Tennyson Neely. Price, $1.

Colonel Joyce, it will be remembered, avers that he and not Ella Wheeler Wilcox, wrote "Laugh and the world laughs with you." He is bound not to let his claim be forgotten, so in his latest volume he introduces the poem entire, but has inadvertently enclosed it in quotation marks—or is it a late repentance?

He explains that his object in writing this book is "to throw kiln-dried brickbats of truth at the horrid heads of hypocrisy, envy, malice, selfishness and tyranny, though having little hope of reforming the sneaking, sordid, arrogant crew." The bouquets he mostly keeps for home consumption.

His brickbats are of two varieties—prose and poetical. There is endless alliteration and soaring symbolism, but it would take an Assyriologist to discover what it is all about, except in occasional cloudbursts of obvious truth, as for example:

> Boating, baseball, football, hurdle, boxing and foot races should be constantly encouraged, and if a "chump" or a "duffer" gets an arm or a leg broken, he should thank God that it is not his neck.

Col. Joyce also scatters "poetical pills" plenteously through his pages, some of them very drastic, as this one which inculcates practical politics:

If any man attempts to steal
The voter's right to vote,
Depriving him of meat and meal,
Thus making him a goat,
Just load your gun on 'lection day
With bullets, slugs and shot,
And prime it to the dot,
And if he tries to steal your vote
Just shoot him on the spot.

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VICTORY BATEMAN'S BOOK.

"BY THE STAGE DOOR." By Ada Patterson and Victory Bateman. New York: The Grafton Press. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price $1.50.

Pittsburghers take a special interest in Victory Bateman, whose forceful Shakespearean portrayals years ago and conscientious stock work more recently won her many friends in our city. She has collaborated with a clever newspaper woman in writing a volume of stage stories. Plot, properly speaking, there is none in these tales—one reads real chapters from the lives of real people. The story of the great friendship between Ada Rehan and the late Augustin Daly is very easily recognized, as also are incidents in the lives of Maude Adams, Georgia Cayvan and Miss Bateman herself. The introduction is written by Mrs. Annie Adams, the mother of Maude Adams.

Significant are some comments upon stock work in "The Autobiography of an Actress." There is an appalling table of the number of words a leading woman is required to memorize, ranging from 6,000 as Ruth in "The Wages of Sin" to 8,000 as Roxane in "Cyrano." In a season of 20 weeks the total was 140,000 words, 20,000 more than in "Les Miserables" or "Quo Vadis," each of which is over twice as long as the ordinary novel. "I am convinced," says the actress, "that anyone who does stock company work for more than five years is ruined, so far as high class work goes. Her methods must become crude and sloppy."

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ANOTHER FOLLY BOOK.

"FOLLY IN THE FOREST." By Carolyn Wells. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

There's no one else can write such delicious nonsense as Miss Wells. Folly, in the Forest of the Past, meets all the famous birds and beasts of mythology, even the Sphinx, who propounds some new riddles to the little girl. "How can a cat best catch a mouse?" "Hide herself in a mouse-trap and mew like a piece of cheese."

Folly sees Aladdin's Roc, eating rock-candy in a rocking-chair, Crusoe's Goat, Poe's Raven, Dick Whittington's Cat, the Geese that saved Rome, and ever so many other fabulous creatures. The Dragon even sings a song for her:

When a dragon isn't snorting in a fury
Or darting fiery flames from either eye,
He likes to climb up on his dressing burey
And sit there eating huckleberry pie.
But he has to go out slaying when he'd ruther
Play marbles, or sit idly in the sun;
Taking one consideration with another,
A dragon's life is not a happy one.

This is nonsense, which is where it has the advantage of some other people's sense. Folly's adventures will be read with interest by all her young friends, and the book ought to find a place in many Christmas stockings.

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THAT MEDDLESOME REPORTER.

"POCO A POCO." By W. F. Johnson. Akron, O.: Saalfield Publishing Co. Price, $1.50.

In the opening chapter of this novel the city editor of a Washington newspaper flings into the waste-basket "a masterly and erudite review of the history of art and music, from antiquity to date, with a passionate plea for the development of American art on American lines."

The city editor's good intentions are frustrated by a meddlesome reporter, who copies the scrawly mss. on a type-writer and gets it inserted in the Sunday edition.

The article sets America on fire at both ends. It calls on the American people to subscribe a million dollars for a National University of Art. A senator's daughter becomes interested and so does her cousin, just arrived from the west. By financiering operations and prize-fighting he manages to get the needed million, and the great National University of Art is finally launched. But one can't help regretting that the meddlesome reporter rescued the illegible manuscript. If he hadn't this hopelessly amateurish novel might not have been written.

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TRAGEDY WITH A DETECTIVE.

"THE IMPERIAL REPUBLIC." By Elizabeth G. Crane. New York: The Grafton Press. Price, $1.00.

Here's tragedy in sonorous blank verse, with a detective who gets his ears boxed by a maid. Julius, first consul of the republic, is betrothed to Theodora, but gets the mitten because he becomes an imperialist. In the last act Theodora dies, apparently from grief and disappointment over his reelection. Some really good lines of blank verse are tangled up with stretches that are hackneyed and tame. Miss Crane's Fahrenheit figure of speech impressed me most.

My fortune's slender and mercurial shaft
Now fallen from favor, stands at freezing point,
And soon will sink to zero.

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SIR RICHARD'S FORERUNNER.

"THE WAGES OF SIN." By Lucas Malet. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

It was inevitable that the success of "Sir Richard Calmady" should lead to a republication of earlier novels by the daughter of Charles Kingsley. "The Wages of Sin," a painful but powerful story, written about 10 years ago, has been considered her magnum opus. It depicts present-day life on the North Devon coast, which her father portrayed as it was in the historic past. The uncompromising realism of the novel, while not so repulsive as that in "Sir Richard," is Zolaesque enough to satisfy the most exacting devotee of ugliness in art.

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SENTIMENT, DIALECT AND LOVE.

"THE CROMPTONS." By Mary J. Holmes. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Pittsburg: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

There should be a rigorous prohibition of rich and aristocratic northerners' going south. They invariably meet poor, unlettered but beautiful maidens, and a secret marriage with the usual trouble results. Of course the girl is deserted and dies, but years afterward the lost marriage certificate turns up and the child comes into possession of her own. The story is full of sentiment, dialect and love. The admirers of Mary J. Holmes will find it very admirable.

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PICTURE BOOK AND PAINT BOX.

"MOTHER GOOSE PAINT BOOK". Akron, O.: Saalfield Publishing Co. Price, $1.25.

Picture-book and paint-box in one! The immortal rhymes of Mother Goose are illustrated in outline, while the cover of the book has the paints and brush to color the pictures. It is a novel idea and will please the little ones.

PROMISES OF PUBLISHERS.

The fall announcements of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. include some items of special interest, among them a five-volume edition of Lockhart's "Life of Scott" and the complete poetical works of Alexander Pope in the admirable Cambridge edition. The life of Hawthorne by George E. Woodberry and that of Longfellow by Thomas Wentworth Higginson are new volumes promised in the American Men of Letters series. The final volume of John Fiske's chain of histories will be issued under the title of "New France and New England." A volume of essays on "Literary Values" by John Burroughs, and a study of "Moliere" by Leon H. Vincent are also underlined. Among new works of fiction are Arlo Bates' "Diary of a Saint," the Baroness von Hutton's "Lady of the Beeches," Thomas Bailey Aldrich's "A Sea Turn and Other Matters," Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' "Avery," and Clara Louise Burnham's "The Right Princess."

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The Croscup & Sterling Company has undertaken to publish the complete writings of Henry Fielding, supplying for the first time the literary need suggested by Prof. Lounsbury: "The real monument which Fielding's memory most needs—is a complete edition of his writings." It will be edited by William Ernest Henley, who will contribute to the final volume an essay on the "Life, Genius, and Achievement of the Author." Fielding is generally known merely as a novelist. Yet in addition to his four great novels, he wrote 25 plays that held the stage in his day. He also pleaded at the bar and wrote political articles and pamphlets. There will be sixteen volumes.

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES
In the character of her heroine, Mistress Anne Tillotson, in "Hearts Courageous."
(From a painting by H. T. Wattman.)

AMERICAN NEGRO WINS FAME AS ARTIST

Story of Henry Tanner's Early Struggles and His Successes in Paris.

By the COUNTESS DE MONTAIGN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Sept. 6.—What Frederick Douglass was in oratory, Booker T. Washington in education, and Paul Dunbar in literature, Henry O. Tanner is in art—the only man of African descent who has distinguished himself in this direction. Mr. Tanner is a native Philadelphian, being the son of Bishop Tanner of the African Methodist Episcopal church. Like most geniuses, young Tanner went through a period of discouragement, but came out triumphant in the end.

I will let Mr. Tanner tell his story in his own unostentatious way. He says:

"From my earliest childhood I drew in my own untutored way, although my ambition was not thoroughly awakened until I had an opportunity of watching some artists out sketching. My wonder increased, as from a few rudimentary lines I saw the picture develop, shaping itself into the semblance of the scene before me. I went home with the firm determination to make art my profession. My friends accorded me scanty encouragement, regarding me as an idle dreamer. I finally decided to seek admission to the art school of Philadelphia, my native city. In this I succeeded, and became a student in the academy of fine arts, which is one of the best equipped institutions in America.

"Paris was the Mecca to which I turned—Paris, with its great galleries, its traditions of the past, its living masters. Unluckily, my aspirations did not bid fair to meet their fruition. However, my earnestness won me friends, and finally a generous patron came forward and lent me sufficient money to go ahead and spend a year. I sailed for France in 1891.

Lived on a Dollar a Day.

"My first year was not without its trials, and tribulations, for the sum upon which I had to subsist was not a very large one. I lived on a dollar a day. Out of this I paid my board and lodging, my clothing and other necessities, besides my tuition, canvas and paints. One could not reproach me," continued the artist, smiling, "with riotous living. During that time I never spent an evening away from my poor little room. I was possessed of the frenzy of work, and fully realized the uncertainty of my position. I went to bed betimes in order to be able to rise at dawn, so that I might arrive at the Julian school as soon as the doors were opened. I could not afford to lose one precious moment."

According to the reports of his teachers and fellow students, the young man made remarkable progress, and that year received the first prize in competition. The sketch still hangs on the wall of the Julian school.

"Yes," resumed Mr. Tanner, "I owe a debt of gratitude to my instructors, John Paul Laurens, Benjamin-Constant and others, who did all in their power to encourage and assist me."

The ambitious youth toiled and prayed, but never despaired, and although the most modest of men, seemed imbued with a sense of his own genius. Such was the esteem in which he was held by his distinguished masters that they often visited his studio after his term at the school had expired, offering him advice and free criticism.

Prefers Biblical Subjects.

In the early days of his student life Mr. Tanner turned to the study of animals, and went to the Jardin d'Acclimatation in order to study their habits. His skill in the depiction of the king of the jungle is evidenced in the artist's great picture, "Daniel in the Lion's Den." It is a weird and impressive scene, laid in a rude underground den, illuminated from above by the ghostly moonlight. Daniel is clothed in a white garment, and leans against the stone wall. The face is in shadow, while the lower portion of the figure is outlined against a square light. The lions seem to have rushed forward to devour their prey, but pause, as if arrested by the prophet's saint-like personality. This painting was accepted by the salon and received honorable mention.

A man of strong religious bias, Mr. Tanner's subjects of predilection are mostly from the Bible.

"The Raising of Lazarus," the year after, received many encomiums from the press. The "Societe des arts" showed their appreciation of its merits by purchasing it and presenting it to the gallery of the Luxembourg. He was besides awarded a gold medal of the third class.

"The Death of Judas" is a weird and uncanny subject and is quaintly original in its conception. The first impression is that of a smiling landscape with a sweep of the gray-green foliage of olive trees. Suddenly one becomes conscious of the figure of the traitorous disciple hanging to a tree in the dim gray wood, while a couple of peasants with horrified expressions gaze upon the ghastly object.

Studied Jews in Jerusalem.

Many of Tanner's studies for the races in these biblical pictures were made in Jerusalem and are those of typical Jews. The rich raiment and the atmosphere, so different from anywhere else, are all the result of an intimate acquaintance with the country and the people of the orient, whose physiognomies remain the same today as at the time of Christ.

Neither has America failed to pay tribute to her gifted son, for some of his paintings adorn the walls of the public galleries in Philadelphia, Mr. Tanner's native city. "Nicodemus Coming to Christ" is in the Wilstadt collection, also "The Annunciation."

While religious subjects have usually been the artist's inspiration, he is endowed with wonderful versatility. He paints charming landscapes, but this is relaxation rather than serious work. However, had not his greatest works claimed his attention he might have made a name for himself in this line. He is a sculptor of no mean pretensions, and had he not elected to wield the brush rather than the chisel he might have achieved fame in this direction.

The Duchess of Marlborough.

Just before sailing for America the Duchess of Marlborough sat for a photograph in London, which turns out to be the best she has had taken since her marriage. The Duchess is rather chary of her photographs anyway, and many of those which have been published have been faked from pictures taken long ago. This is the first copy of the picture to be printed. It is said that the Duchess herself likes it better than any other photograph of her in existence.

Mr. Tanner's personality is an interesting one. He is spare of figure and bears himself with quiet dignity. The face reveals ideality and is instinct with repressed power. The hair, black as a crow's wing, is brushed back from the intellectual forehead. In complexion he is no darker than a Portuguese or Brazilian, and with his clear cut features presents none of the racial characteristics of the colored man.

Mr. Tanner has been working on a series of paintings for the last year intended for the illustration of an American periodical. The subject is "The Mothers of the Bible." He is now busy on his picture intended for the coming salon.

THROUGH WICKLOW GLENS TO ST. KEVIN'S BED

Romantic Region of Ireland Is Rich in Quaint Legends of Long-Forgotten Centuries.

By EDWARD F. DUFFY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WICKLOW, IRELAND, Sept. 4.—For scenic beauty and historic interest probably no county in Ireland excels the county of Wicklow. It has its majestic mountains, smiling valleys and sparkling rivers; besides venerable ruins wrapped in mantles of ivy, which tell of Erin's ancient glory, and remind us of the ecclesiastical importance of the place at an early age in the Christian era.

A drive for a few miles from the pretty seaside town of Bray brings the traveler to the "Glen of the Downs," a most beautiful valley between two chains of wooded mountains. This valley is about two miles long and its average width 150 feet, its sides being formed of rocks almost perpendicular in places and rising abruptly on either side to a height of 600 feet, thickly covered with vines, moss and shrubbery. The visitor with an eye to behold and a mind to appreciate the picturesque and beautiful cannot help being impressed by this romantic place, and he will leave it with the feeling that he never saw a more romantic spot than the "Glen of the Downs."

Where Tom Moore Sang.

And then the "Vale of Avoca" is in Wicklow, too. It was under a large tree in this glen that Tom Moore sat when he wrote:

There is not in this wide world a valley so sweet
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.

The imagination of Moore did not overdraw the picture; on the contrary, the natural beauty of the place confirms the eulogy of the poet. An attempt to describe the vale of Avoca would be out of the question, but it is sufficient to say that for a stretch of about eight miles one is charmed by the soft beauty of the place.

And Glendalough — beautiful Glendalough!—what can be said of it? This place is another spot rich in natural beauty and in historic importance. As the name indicates, it is the glen of the lakes, and it is about four miles in length, but unlike the Glen of the Downs, the surrounding mountains are not abrupt, but regular and broken into ridges, with peaks here and there which appear to throw deep shadows into the valley and even in a bright day give it a melancholy aspect.

As Glendalough is approached on the summet of the road, from the north, a beautiful panorama is unfolded. In the bosom of a rich valley of the most exquisite green lie two lakes, veritable gems, surrounded by uncultivated hills, whose tops appear to end in feathery clouds, hanging in a hazy blue sky, giving a charm of wild natural beauty to the scene seldom seen anywhere else.

What is known as the lower lake is about half a mile long, while the upper lake is twice that length. It was of the latter Tom Moore wrote:

Whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbled o'er.

St. Kevin's Country.

A noble monastic establishment, which was known as the "Seven churches," was established here by St. Kevin in the sixth century, around which arose, flourished and decayed a considerable city, none of which now remains, except the ruins of some buildings and one round tower, which stands in their midst and whose object and history appears to be buried in the distant past.

The ruins of the structures known as "Our Lady's church," the cathedral, "St. Kevin's kitchen" and "St. Savour's abbey" yet remain in a fair state of preservation, and are all interesting relics of early Irish architecture.

St. Kevin's kitchen is almost perfect. Its high-pitched roof of stone is intact. The name which this ruin now bears is a misnomer, since it was the oratory of St. Kevin, and was never used as a kitchen. It got its present name no doubt from some ignorant guide.

St. Kevin's bed is also a place of much interest to the curious. It is a cavity in the craggy face of the hill, and is about 20 feet above the level of the water of the lake, and appears to have originally been a natural cave in the rock, but at some time was enlarged by artificial means and made into a cell for human habitation.

It is visited by a great many people, many of whom carve their names upon the interior stone walls, and if the names to be seen here are genuine, the place has been visited by persons of various ranks from all parts of the world.

Slept in the Saint's Bed.

It is said that a few weeks since two men left their hotel in the village, took their rugs with them, went to the cave and slept all night in the good saint's bed.

Like many similar places in Ireland St. Kevin's bed has its legends, one of which is to the effect that a fair maiden, whose name was Kathleen, fell in love with the good saint of the cave, and on a bright morning a long time ago sought him out in his lonely cell and proceeded to reproach him for his coldness in matters of love, whereupon the saint

With rude, repulsive shock
Hurls her o'er the beetling rock,
Glendalough, thy gloomy wave
Soon was gentle Kathleen's grave.

The Countess of Dudley.

THE GIRL IN ATHLETICS.

How She Learns Care and Accuracy in Small Things.

The girl who goes into athletics with the haziest idea as to figures in their relation to anything, is brought up with a round turn if she indulges in her propensity to get statements mixed. When an inch or two, or even a fraction of an inch makes or breaks a record in the breadth or height of a jump, feet and inches take on an entirely fresh and large importance. She had not thought before that a little variation made such difference; but when she finds that the difference spells victory or defeat in the contest for which she and her companions have been training, she looks at a measuring tape with a new respect.

She learns to know in a practical way what inaccuracy may mean in the way of failure. Carelessness about the point where she begins upon the run that leads to the jump may involve a wrong "take off;" the delay of a second in starting from the mark in a race means falling behind the other runners. The school girl who gains even so much regard for accuracy as this has scored a tremendous advantage over women in general.—From Women in Athletics, in September Outing.

ENGLISH GRAND OPERA CAUGHT ON IN LONDON

An Old French Comedy Scores Again. Hall Caine Says Kind Words About Catholic Church — Seeing the Same Play Over and Over. Notes of the Foreign Stage.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept 6.—Grand opera in English seems in a fair way to be a success in London at least. Disaster was foretold for the experiment tried by the Moody-Manners Company in leasing the Royal opera house, the ultra-fashionable home of grand opera in London, and giving therein English versions of "Faust," "I Pagliacci," "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Il Travatore" and other stand-bys. Yet immense and well-pleased audiences have packed the Covent garden house and the performances have been described by several of the most fastidious critics as among the best ever heard in London. Madame Blanche Marchesi's Santuzza, Joseph O'Mara's Turridu, and Miss Fanny Moody's Marguerite have been singled out for special praise.

"Haymarket luck" is in evidence again. If anyone but Cyril Maude and his wife, Winifred Emery, were to produce "There's Many a Slip" at any other theater than the Haymarket, disaster would pounce down on the venture forthwith. Yet Capt. Marshall's version of the trite, worn-out, by-gone French compedy "Bataille des Dames," with which the Haymarket fall season opens, is actually going strong, thanks to the personal popularity of the chief actors, plus the really masterly work of H. B. Irving, who has long since ceased to be merely the son of his father.

If in "The Eternal City" Hall Caine said several things not entirely to the liking of members of the Church of Rome, the novelist and playwright made up for them by the sentiments which he expressed the other day in presiding over a Roman Catholic bazar given at Ramsey. Mr. Caine said that as a writer of plays he recognized the good feeling which had nearly always existed between dramatists and the Roman church. That church had been the friend of the drama in nearly all ages and countries, and dramatists had reciprocated the good will by treating the priests and services of the church with becoming reverence. Even at the drama's lowest the Roman church had held on to it and tried to lift it up. From the earliest times it had recognized the power of the drama to teach, instruct and amuse, and no dramatist, whatever his faith, ought to fail in gratitude to the church which had done its best to keep his craft alive.

Probably the reason that popular theatrical attractions enjoy so much longer runs in London than they do in American cities is that here when people really like a play they go to see it several times. During "The Belle of New York's" phenomenal existence in London it was nothing for one of its admirers to have seen the piece 20 times, while "The Toreador," "A Chinese Honeymoon" and "A Country Girl" each of which is over a year old, are seen regularly by some people.

Martin Harvey, whose American season began in October, must, however, beat the record for being "seen." Mr. Harvey's performance of Sydney Carton in "The Only Way" is that of which his admirers are fondest. There is a prominent public man who declares he has seen it over 150 times. Martin Harvey himself possesses a matchbox inscribed, "In memory of 50 delightful evenings at 'The Only Way,'" and he has letters and souvenirs from admirers who have visited the drama 20, 30 and 40 times. Among these is a copy of the play written out entirely from memory by a brother and sister, and containing surprisingly few mistakes.

Eva Kelly, the southern girl who originally came to London with the "Casino Girl" company, made a hit and stayed on to play in "The Girl From Up There" and "Kitty Grey." Then she married G. P. Huntley, the bright comedian to whom she played "opposite" in the last-named piece, and for some time has not been seen on the stage. Miss Kelly is to make her reappearance, however, in the new play, "Naughty Nancy," which is to be given shortly at the Savoy. She will have the part of a young American widow.

Mrs. Lewis Waller, who bought from David Belasco the English rights of "Zaza," and who has played the part all over England, is planning to visit America. Probably she will give the adaptation of Rudyard Kipling's "Gadsbys," of which she has the rights.

Beerbohm Tree has been authorized by King Edward himself to alter the name of his play house from "Her Majesty's" to "His Majesty's" theater.

PITTSBURGHERS IN PARIS.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—Among this week's arrivals at the Paris hotels are the following:

At the Continental—H. T. Depreez and wife, Miss S. McLaughlin, Miss Sarah C. Sweeny.

At the Regina—Miss A. Hoffstot, Miss M. A. Leonard.

At the Grand—Messrs. J. Martin, B. H. Stauffer, F. D. Littlefield, Walter McMahon, E. K. Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. H. Rosenberg.

At the Hotel Thierry—Mrs. L. Seeley.

At the Hotel Bedford—Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Lean and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Johnston.

At the Hotel Mewrice—Mr. and Mrs. William White and Mr. William White, Jr.

At the Chatham—Henry Griegsek, Ferdinand Morton, F. Edwin Reiber, Mrs. Emelie Renziehausen and Mr. Horace Keesy, Mr. Vincent Keesy and Mrs. Charlotte V. Keesy of York.

At the Ritz—Mr. J. Davis Broadhead of South Bethlehem.

At the Elysee Palace Hotel—Mr. Camile Mercader and Percival Phillips.

At the Hotel Rapp—Miss F. S. Scofield of Johnstown.

At the Hotel Violet—Mr. A. Wunderly.

At the Columbia—Rev. T. J. Donner.

At the Athenee—Robert Gladdison, D. D. Peary, Mr. and George Slooman, Miss Bessie Gillespie, Miss A. Grier.

At the Florence—John B. Kelso of Allegheny.

At the Calais—G. P. Brown of Allegheny and C. L. Painter of Pittsburgh.

At the Louvre—Benjamin Austrian of Franklin.

At the Normandy—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Beggs, H. C. Beggs, Jr., J. Dilworth Beggs, Lawrence D. Beggs, J. and S. Dalzell, E. G. Hornblower and A. L. Morton.

At the Terminus—Mr. and Mrs. George F. Streit of Altoona and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Singer of Williamsport.

From the Cheat River.

Several members of the Itaska Club returned from their camp on the Cheat river, near Castle Kaiser, on Tuesday last. They report a merry summering in this beauty spot of Fayette county and that the remaining members of the club will reluctantly turn their faces homeward the first of the week. The young men still in camp are Messrs. Jos. Riley, John Shally and Thos. Penney, all well-known in Pittsburgh, and particularly in the Lawrenceville district.

Laugh and Live.

Prince Jerome Napoleon was fond of telling the story of his scheme during the Crimean war by which he kept up the spirits of his men. The French army was losing daily large numbers of men through the ravages of the cholera. Marshal Canrobert sent the order to Prince Jerome that he should move his division to Varna. Jerome issued marching orders and added:

"Seek out in every regiment all the actors, comedians, clowns, conjurers and entertainers. I will personally arrange a performance and present prizes to the best entertainer." During the whole of the retreat these performances took place for the edification of the division. Prince Jerome is not famous for any remarkable military triumphs, but this one act must at least be put to his credit, for it was undoubtedly due to this method of cheering up his men that his division could boast a death roll at least three times as small as that of any other. These performances were the forerunner of the now famous Zouave theater in the Crimea.

Banks (flicking off the ashes with his little finger)—Yes; I smoke a good deal. A cigar is company for a fellow when he's lonesome.

Rivers (raising the window)—You must have been hard up for companionship when you lit that one.

LINGERING ON SHORE

Many Pittsburghers Still Enjoying Themselves at the City by the Sea.

By WALTER E. EDGE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 13.—The following Pittsburghers are here:

Rudolf—Mr. and Mrs. C. Baxter, M. Einstein, Leon Einstein.

Roosevelt—Mr. and Mrs. J. Crosse, H. Mergenthaler.

Berkshire Inn—D. Crawford and family, J. Cain and party, F. Morrell.

Haddon Hall—G. M. Jones, Jr., M. H. H. Brothlyn.

St. Charles—J. Sharp, H. J. Hines, Mrs. Dietrich, Miss Morehead, M. Franklin.

Strand—Miss Annie Kerr, M. R. Kerr, Mrs. S. P. Kerr, Edward James, Nellie Wilson, K. M. Wilson, H. G. Graff, H. E. Hull, A. J. Hull, M. T. Hull, S. McMaster, H. L. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lope, D. V. Mitchell, Mrs. J. A. McKee, A. H. Burchfield, Mr. and Mrs. Northam, Mrs. H. M. Barker.

Richmond—D. W. Oppenheimer, W. C. Blackburn.

Raleigh—Daniel Clark, Miss Gladys Dopey, Miss Maude Highes, Miss Jean Stowe, W. Allan and party, Miss Sullivan and party, J. Schaeffer, D. Humpart, Miss Bushfield, G. Gross, A. Hill, Miss Wainwright, P. McIlhon.

Holmhurst—Miss Voorhees, Mrs. C. Voorhees, Miss M. T. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thorn.

Lincoln Inn—Fred Wentz, Mrs. Ames Canfield, Mrs. A. M. Kerchner, A. Canfield.

La Shell—J. Denholm, M. Wheeler, S. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. G. Shary.

Marlborough House—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, S. P. Offens, S. N. Wrighter, William J. Patton, Frank H. Lea, W. M. Lea, Miss E. P. Lea, W. W. Goldsborough, Mrs. William A. Shepheard, Mrs. W. C. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Shepheard, Miss Elizabeth Shepheard, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Reed, Lewis B. Hays, Mrs. H. B. Hayes, Miss F. C. Hayes.

Howard—H. Cole, Miss Spies, M. Evans, E. P. Kraus, E. Kraus.

Jefferson—Mrs. Freusland, M. Hoff.

Kenilworth Inn—A. P. Richey, Arthur Martin, W. C. Luce.

Kentucky—W. N. Matthews, Miss Augusta Mitchell, Miss Agnes Mitchell, Miss Anna Mitchell, F. F. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Walker, Mrs. S. Frayer and son, Mrs. S. Stackhouse and son.

Fredonia—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Reaman, A. Sommers, P. Lahey, J. End, J. Favor, J. Little, W. Koch, H. Berry, Miss Macafee, Mrs. Macafee, M. Macafee, Mrs. W. Williams.

Haddon Hall—J. G. Voorhees, L. Shepheard, A. S. Queen.

Hobart—Miss S. F. Trautman, Mrs. W. R. Beckett, Miss A. Kauffman, Miss M. Kauffman.

Normandie—W. Spurnsberry, H. Johnson.

Kuehnleys—Mr. and Mrs. N. Simpson.

New England—Mrs. Bell, Miss Bell.

Mt. Vernon—William R. Glass.

Malvern—H. Bannan.

Ponce De Leon—Mrs. M. L. Alexander, F. G. Black, Miss Marie B. Black, Miss Sara Black, M. L. Alexander, Mrs. Agnes Neugent, Mrs. Mary Neugent, J. H. Shinn, M. C. Cand, H. J. Neurn, J. H. Gilmore, R. S. Frecht, B. G. Gamon, Mrs. T. McKernan, M. McKernan.

Lehman Craig Hall—Mrs. M. C. McCambo, M. M. T. McCambo, H. H. McCambo, Mrs. P. C. Root.

Lawrence—S. Melin, W. Tobin.

Morton—Mr. and Mrs. W. Sankey, Mrs. Parker.

Malatesta's—J. Mullen, A. Taylor, H. Rollan, J. Rimm, H. Browning.

Majestic—Miss Daniel, Mrs. Daniel, Hugh Jones, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schwerin, G. W. Unger, Hale Wilson, C. Crawford, J. Denny, Miss Carson, M. Carson, J. Paden.

Bleak House—C. Ruffish.

Best—Thomas M. Leech.

Bellmont—A. R. Wilson.

Stickney—Mrs. Melissa K. Fink, Jacob Hook, E. Hook, E. Hills, Clarence Hills, Miss Margaret Hills, H. W. Hook.

Avon Inn—C. Lewis, J. Lewis, W. Lewis, Miss Lynch, E. Sandler and party, Mrs. Riely, F. Riely.

Acme—Miss Clara Frazier, Miss Lilley Frazier, William Frazier.

Atglen—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bole.

Albany—M. J. Finerty, Mrs. Martin, John Finnerty, Joseph Finnerty, Mrs. M. J. Finnerty.

Altamont—E. J. Lightman and family, J. B. Herd, A. R. Meyer, W. L. Wagner, W. G. Wagner.

Pirter Inn—G. R. Wilson.

Strath Haven—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Johnson, J. P. Davis, Miss Hanna Davis, Miss Elanore Davis, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Walsh.

Iroquois—J. W. Mason, G. Bailey, Julian G. Bailey, Mrs. W. A. Hamilton, J. T. Fawcett, H. W. Reinhardt, R. B. Bean, Miss M. Eberhart, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ballinger, Miss Rowan, Dr. Charles Rowan and family, W. A. Hamilton.

Grand Atlantic—G. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lewis.

Runnymede—R. W. Freth.

Sterling—Robert R. Davis.

Arlington—B. B. Laufman, W. O. Weinger.

Bingham—Mr. and Mrs. Mountz, James Bailey.

Clarendon—Mr. and Mrs. S. Miller.

Dennis—Miss Mary C. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Holmes, J. H. Hillman, Thomas McKay.

Enderby—R. E. Miller.

Chalfonte—J. J. Erickson, M. T. Baird, J. J. Carthy, Mark Boyd.

Colwyn—G. Snider, James Deery, Miss Mabel Cook, Mrs. D. Cook.

Clarion—Mrs. W. W. Powell, G. Stevenson, P. W. Jenkins, I. M. Jenkins, J. W. Potter.

Traymore—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Murray, Miss Lyda V. Moore, Mrs. S. B. Cocvhran, Mrs. A. Flemming, J. C. Woods, W. K. Lyne, R. A. Carter.

Westminster—Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Herron, Miss Nellie McCray, G. H. Johnson.

Wiltshire—H. J. Smith.

Woolton Hall—Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rose.

LOVELY WOMEN IN THE SADDLE

Sewickley Riding Club's Fair Riders and How They Ride.

"A SOUTHERLY wind and a cloudy sky proclaim it a hunting morning." That is the old saying. And although the fair equestrians of the Sewickley Country club may never have an opportunity to chase the fox over hill and dale, yet, if report speaks true, there are many who have the will and skill for the best or worst of cross-country riding. And those who are not yet so expert in the saddle will profit both in mind and body by this healthful, graceful, exercise. For riding not only keeps the figure supple and the complexion clear, but gives valuable lessons in self control and decision.

Just now the question is: To cross-saddle or not to cross-saddle, and the discussion waxes hot. There are those who declare that the cross-saddle is immodest and unhealthy. "Well," said one lady, "After all, woman was made a biped, and I can't see why she must conceal the fact." In hunting or playing polo, where any contingency may be expected, a leg on each side the horse is a great help. The number of women who hunt and play polo is very small, however. Among women riders, moreover, a woman who sits her side saddle properly is perfectly normal and comfortable in position. It is a mere question of taste, and personal ease, and not a scandalous departure from the accepted canons, as it was first pronounced. Among the advocates of the cross saddle are Mrs. Murphey and Mrs. Archer of Sewickley, both of whom are enthusiastic horsewomen.

Sewickley and the surrounding country with its beautiful roads, affords an ideal spot for riding. Mr. Schulenberg, the riding master of the club, numbers among his fair pupils Miss Walters, Miss Eckelman, Miss McDonald, Miss Roberson, Miss Murphey, Mrs. Lloyd and Miss O'Neil and Miss Howe. And, oh, the deeds of daring! Over five-barred gates they go, straight in their saddles as cavalrymen, with all the sang-froid in the world. It makes the beholder catch his breath in amaze. Talk about Englishwomen being the crack riders of the world! These Sewickley belles ride with a poise and dash that no Englishwoman ever equaled. The ladies do not have a monopoly of the good horsemanship. Mr. Murphey, Mr. Archer, Mr. Davis, Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Painter, all members of the Country club, are devotees of the sport, and excellent riders.

It is a most enticing form of exercise. The mastery of a blooded horse, his response to the pressure of one's hand, the very thrill of his movement, these have inspired poets. It is soothing to the nervous and stirring to the lymphatic, it has all the virtues—and more—claimed for the most overwhelmingly adjectived patent medicine. Lastly, it is very fashionable. Surely there are reasons enough to send the automobile into the oblivion whence it came, and cause saddle makers to become millionaires.

There are a few apropos don'ts which are well worth the beginner's while to remember.

Don't choose a horse with too hard a mouth.

Don't ride a horse that shies or bolts or kicks.

Don't slouch in the saddle. Sit straight and keep the legs and arms firm, but not over strained.

Don't be dependent on someone to help you mount. You can learn to do it yourself, and you should.

Don't wear a conspicuous habit or hat. It is the worst of form, as bad as chewing gum in church.

Don't lose your head in case of accident. It will increase your danger.

Don't ride too hard. Horses have feelings, if they can't talk.

Last and most important, don't forget that a little common sense can be used in riding as well as in anything else.

HORSES RIDDEN TO THEIR DEATH

Incredible Cruelty of the Military Race in Which Kaiser Would Not Let Germans Join.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 6.—First accounts of the "military race" from Brussels to Ostend were bad enough in the story they gave of the totures inflicted on the horses ridden, but later developments prove that the cruelty practiced by the various contestants was even more horrible than was at first supposed.

Of the 13 horses out of 61 that died before the end of the 82½-mile race every one lost its life because it was forced to go on long after its strength was plainly on the point of giving out. As the animals that "lasted" came past the winning post at the Ostend hippodrome their sides were seen to have been torn into shreds by the merciless spurring they had received, their bodies were masses of blood and foam and their eyes were bulging out of their sockets.

The French lieutenant, Bauzil, blew out the brains of his horse when, close to Ostend, he saw that it was dying. The poor beast had the most endurable end of any of the creatures whose lives were sacrificed in order to prove, as the French officer Madamet, who won the race, expressed it, "that a trained horse will gallop to the very last." The steed of Lieut. Gibbon, the one English officer who participated in the race, lay and panted its life out by the roadside. The Belgian Blommaert's horse dropped dead of apoplexy 20 miles from Ostend. The other animals, among them those of Lieut. Casteu and Lieut. Neynard, just struggled on until their hearts gave way. Even the winning mount of Lieut. Madamet, a big, blooded Hungarian horse, was staggering as it struggled past the winning post.

Any such consideration as that of humanity was waved aside at the beginning of the race, when it was decided to hold it on the day set, though the roads were heavy with mud and the rain pouring down.

The "race," which began at 7 in the morning and finished at about 2 in the afternoon, was organized by King Leopold of Belgium, who offered as the first prize a Louis Quatorze silver vase. The contest was open to all European military officers and had for its ostensible object the demonstration that all the advantages in such a race were with trained horses. Yet oddly enough, one of the animals that showed up best had been a London cab horse until a few weeks before the event.

Crowds watched the race at different points along the road, many followed on bicycles and in motor cars and a great mass of people cheered the riders who finished, notwithstanding the awful condition of their horses. Among the spectators was Princess Celementine, King Leopold's only unmarried daughter.

The kaiser is praised on all sides for the attitude which he took toward the race. He declined to permit any German officer to enter it.

Inexpensive Garment.

"Yes," said the soprano in the choir loft, "religion is absolutely free and without price.' '

"And yet," grumbled the basso profundo, "it is considered quite the thing to make a cloak of that cheap material."
—Baltimore News.

WHERE WE LAUGH

Crawford—He seems to be a confirmed cynic. I didn't hear him say a good word about anybody.

Crabshaw—Perhaps you didn't draw him out himself.

Highblower—My first daughter married a poet, my second an artist, and my third a rich merchant.

Dimbleton—And which couple is the most fortunate?

Oh, the first two of them. They are supported by the husband of the third.

"I wonder," said the man of a statistical turn, "how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes."

"There must be a lot," replied the frivolous girl, "but, I suppose, women will go on kissing one another just the same."

The conversation turned on the effect produced on the emotions by pictorial art when one man remarked: "I remember one picture that brought tears to my eyes."

"A pathetic subject, I presume?"

"No, sir; it was a fruit painting. I was sitting close under it when it dropped on my head."

The Guide—This here spot is known as "Lovers' Leap."

The Fair Arrival (astounded)—What! Such an unpicturesque old spot! How in the world did you come to give it such a romantic name?

The Guide—'Cause ye can't sit here five minutes before a caterpillar drops down yer neck!

been able to come, Mrs. Gushington; but I do hope we are going to have better weather, or I am afraid you won't enjoy yourselves much.

Mrs. Gushington—Oh, but, my dear Lady Boreham, we didn't come here to enjoy ourselves. We came to see you.

First Ant—How was the picnic?

Second Ant—Never saw such a crush in my life! Some one sat down on the pie.

Marie Tempest,
Making a hit in "The Marriage of Kitty" in London.

Do you see that Hair?
DANDERINE
GREW EVERY BIT OF IT.

WE WILL FORFEIT $1000.00 if this photograph and testimonial are not absolutely genuine and unsolicited.

This is proof positive that DANDERINE is the greatest hair and scalp invigorating remedy ever discovered.

FRED M'ADAMS.

Milton Junction, Wis., Jan. 29, 1901.
Knowlton Danderine Co.

Dear Sirs:—Some years ago my hair commenced to come out and in a short time I got so bald that I was obliged to wear a wig; my druggist here advised me to use Danderine. I purchased a bottle on his guarantee and after using it one week my hair stopped falling out. I am now on my fourth bottle and my hair at the present time is over five inches long, glossy and curly, where it was dead looking and straight before. It has also cured me of dandruff, which greatly annoyed me. I cannot speak too highly of your Danderine, wishing you unlimited success, I remain, yours very respectfully,

Fred McAdams
Milton Junction, Wis.

FREE You can go to your druggist and get a bottle for 25c., which will be enough to convince you that DANDERINE is the greatest preparation for the hair ever discovered, or send this ADVERTISEMENT to us with ten cents in stamps or silver to pay postage, and we will send you a large sample by return mail. The samples we give are large enough to produce beneficial results, in many cases being enough to stop bad cases of hair falling and start the hair to growing again. DANDERINE is now on sale at all druggists, three sizes, 25c., 50c. $1.00 per bottle.

Guaranteed the best hair grower and scalp remedy in the world.

THE KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Danderine Today?

MAY'S 506–508 MARKET ST. PITTSBURG PA.
THE MAY DRUG CO.

Danderine Today?

TOOK CARBOLIC BECAUSE SHE LOVED ANOTHER

Royal Rock, In Committing Suicide, Intimated Foul Play.

MORE CASES FOR THE CORONER TO CONSIDER

A Fall Down Stairs, Alcoholism, an Engineer's Carelessness, a Burning and Other Causes Produce a List of Violent Deaths.

Because his sweetheart deserted him, Royal J. Rock, who was lately employed as an usher at the Union station, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid in his rooms at No. 1119 Liberty avenue shortly after 8 o'clock yesterday morning. He died in great agony. In order to prevent suspicion that he had taken his life Rock left a note stating that he had been drugged. Then he administered the poison to himself in a most unusual manner. He was 19 years old and his home was in Akron, O.

Rock had been drinking more or less for three weeks. On Sunday he went to his home in Akron to see his sweetheart. After a short visit with her he left the house a broken-hearted man. She informed him that she had promised herself to another. Rock returned to this city and drank heavily. Tuesday he was discharged from the Pennsylvania railroad on account of drunkenness.

Friday night he remained out late. Yesterday morning he sat in his rooms with some friends and was despondent. They left him early and he went out of the house, and, it is supposed, bought the poison. He returned to the boarding house, and diluting the acid in water, dashed it into his throat without a drop of the poison touching his lips.

He Sought to Mislead.

A note was found in a bureau drawer, addressed to a friend, P. J. Burke, asking him to deliver another note, enclosed in this one, to Ray Willett, at No. 731 Grant street. In the note to Willett Rock intimated that he had been made ill and was likely to die by reason of having been "doped." In case he died he asked Willett to tell his father that he desired to be buried beside his mother. This threw an air of mystery about the case for a time, but the coroner's investigation soon dispelled the mystery.

Dr. Walter McCandless last evening conducted a post-mortem examination. A quantity of carbolic acid was found in the stomach of the young man.

The father and brother of the deceased arrived from Akron and will return to that place with the body today.

John Duffy, 50 years old, is dead at his boarding house, No. 1127 Washington avenue, Braddock, as a result of injuries received by falling down stairs last Tuesday afternoon. Duffy had been employed for about five weeks at the plant of the Braddock Machine and Manufacturing Company. A few days ago he became ill and was confined to his room. He attempted to go down stairs on Tuesday afternoon, and either tripped or, being too ill to walk, plunged headlong down the steep flight of stairs. Very little is known concerning the dead man, as he talked but very little about himself. It is known that he was a widower and went from McKees Rocks to Braddock about five weeks ago. Nothing is known of his family or where they reside. The Molders' union, of which he was a member, will give him a Christian burial.

Lost Life for a Hat.

John Clancy, a well-known Baltimore & Ohio railroad engineer, living in Second avenue, Glenwood, died yesterday morning at the McKeesport hospital from a fractured skull received Friday afternoon at Riverton while trying to save his hat, which was blown from his head. While waiting for the signal to go ahead he leaned from his cab and his hat was blown off. Without looking he jumped from his engine directly in front of a train going east. Before he was able to recover himself the train struck him.

William Kepfer, a farmer living in Lower St. Clair township, died Friday night at his home from burns received during the morning, when he threw carbon oil in the fire, causing an explosion. He was 65 years old and a widower.

Mrs. Edith Charlton, wife of William Charlton of No. 5300 Butler street, committed suicide Friday night at her home by drinking two ounces of carbolic acid. She was despondent because she was a victim of slander. Her husband was at the theater when she took the poison. Upon his return he found her unconscious, with the bottle at her side. She died early yesterday morning.

The body of Bessie McCarthy, who died at the workhouse, is at the morgue and will be turned over to her brothers in Allegheny. An inquest was held yesterday and a verdict of death from alcoholism rendered. The woman, who lived in Allegheny, was sent to the workhouse on Tuesday for 30 days by Magistrate Henry Hunneshagen, and died Friday.

REFUSE TO PAY BANK.

New Castle Councils Finance Committee Repudiates Debt of Murdered Treasurer.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—The shortage left by the late city treasurer, John Blevins, who was murdered in his office in the city building January 7, 1899, will result in a hard fought legal battle. The finance committee of councils has refused the payment to the First National bank of $5,400 alleged to be due on city certificates of indebtedness placed in the bank by Blevins as collateral security for a loan he secured upon them. The bank officials have all along declared their intention of carrying the matter into the courts if their demand was not granted.

The finance committee met last night and considered the subject at length, arriving at the conclusion that the money secured by Blevins had not been secured for city purposes in a legal way.

The Largest Receivers of Grain and Feed.

Keystone Commercial Company, 55-59 Carson street, can supply your wants at any time. Carry the largest stock in the city; lowest market prices.

An Enormous Stock of Fall Furniture.

The time is now at hand when the furnishings of the home require the attention of the busy housewife. It should be the ambition of everyone to see that the home is neatly, comfortably and attractively fitted up for the oncoming winter season. Those desirous of adorning their homes with the neatest and most fascinating designs of furniture should avail themselves of the opportunity of inspecting the large stock of housefurnishings at the stores of Friend & Co., Penn avenue, near Ninth street. The stock there shown is by far the largest in the city. Every conceivable article in the furniture or housefurnishing line is displayed on its sales floors of Friend & Co. The aristocrat or the man of moderate means can surely find a happy selection at all times. Friend & Co. always aim to satisfy the tastes of the people.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

ERIE COUNTY BOASTS OF OLDEST MARRIED COUPLE

John Lyons and His Wife Nancy.

CORRY, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Erie county has the proud distinction of containing the oldest married couple in the world. They are Mr. and Mrs. John Lyons, and they reside in the old Lyons homestead, seven miles northwest of Corry.

On October 16 both will be 92 years of age. They were married in the little Presbyterian church at Beaver Dam Four Corners in 1834 and moved into the house where they now live two years later. They have lived there continuously ever since.

Both have wonderfully retentive minds and can talk by the hour of things that happened when the great captains of industry were not yet thought of. Mr. Lyons is a carpenter by trade, and worked in Chicago when it was a trading post with the Indians. He built the first spring wagon ever seen in this county. Sixty-eight years ago he built all the furniture now in the house, and it is as good as it ever was.

He has not been to the nearest village since the late President McKinley was elected the second time, but he has held every township office from pathmaster up to justice of the peace.

Both are well acquainted with the affairs of the world, as they read The Gazette every day.

BYERS WON THE RHODE ISLAND CHAMPIONSHIP

Local Golfer Defeated C. D. Mercer By 9 Up and 7 to Play.

EDGEWOOD TEAM LOST TO EDGEWORTH

Sewickley Players Scored 31 Points to 3 for Visitors—Highland Defeated Westmoreland by a Score of 26 to 2.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Providence, R. I., Sept. 13.—E. M. Byers of Pittsburgh, the runner-up in the amateur golf championship in Chicago in July, won the Rhode Island state golf championship today by defeating C. Douglass Mercer of the Wannamoisett club in a 36-hole match by a score of 9 up and 7 to play.

Byers played from the Misquamicut club of Watch Hill, one of the leading summer clubs of the state.

Edgeworth's Big Score.

The local golfers resumed their schedule of match play for the team championship of Western Pennsylvania yesterday, with contests at Sewickley and Logans Ferry. The Edgeworth six, playing on its home course at Sewickley, won a sweeping victory over the visiting Edgewood golfers with a score of 31 to 3. The improvement in the Edgeworth team is strongly evidenced by the victory, as Edgewood won the spring contest. Chester H. McVay, the youngest member on the Sewickley team, had a medal score of 75 for the 18 holes of the course. The score:

Edgeworth.		Edgewood.	
Christy Payne	5	Jos. Hill	0
Mr. Blank	9	R. Kester, Jr.	0
C. I. Shannon	2	F. X. Barr	0
C. H. McVay	12	W. H. Duff	0
C. B. McVay, Jr.	3	Geo. Harvey	0
F. M. Hutchinson	0	Jno. Flenniken	3
Total	31	Total	3

Highland Had a Cinch.

The match at Logans Ferry between the champion Highland team and the Westmoreland Country Club six proved a decisive victory for the visitors by a score of 26 to 2. Ormiston had a medal score of 80 strokes, which equals the course record. Scores:

Highland.		Westmoreland.	
G. A. Ormiston	4	J. O'H. Denny	0
H. C. Fownes	8	C. McV. McCance	0
Harvey Penn	0	J. T. Moore	1
C. B. Fownes	6	C. C. Preston	0
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	8	F. F. Sterner	0
W. C. Fownes	0	E. C. Darling	1
Total	26	Total	2

Play for Roberts Cup.

Two more matches in the second round for the Roberts cup were played yesterday at Westmoreland. D. D. Pendleton beat William McConway, Jr., 2 up and 1 to go; W. C. Stevenson beat H. Howard, Jr., 5 up and 4 to go.

Double Bill at Schenley.

The competition on the Schenley course of the Pittsburgh Golf club offered the first day's play of a 36-hole qualifying competition for the club team. The six lowest gross scores of yesterday and next Saturday form the first team, with the next six on the second. A cup is offered by Remsen V. Messler for the lowest net score of the two days, Messler himself leading for it yesterday. Henry Sproul offers a consolation cup for the best net scores among the second six. The cards yesterday were as follows:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
R. V. Miller	82	12	70
G. H. Flinn	85	14	71
J. B. Speer	77	3	74
Thomas Rodd	83	8	75
A. F. Valentine	89	12	77
J. R. Scott	83	6	77
G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	79	2	77
W. H. Schoen	94	16	78
A. B. Shepherd	84	6	78
W. R. Blair	79	sc	79
T. M. Marshall, Jr.	86	6	80
G. M. Laughlin	88	8	80
F. S. Guthrie	87	7	80
W. L. King, Jr.	82	2	80
Jos. Wood	90	8	82
J. C. Thaw	84	sc	84
L. Dilworth	85	sc	85
G. B. Gordon	99	14	85

Holmes Led the Field.

The Country club offered a double event on its course along the Beechwood boulevard. The eight lowest net scores qualified for the cup offered by A. M. Jenkinson, while the scores also counted for the Louis T. Brown trophy. C. O. Holmes scored three points out of seven necessary to take the cup yesterday with two points for J. M. Jenkinson and one for Mr. Lloyd. G. P. Elkins leads for the cup with a total of six points.

For the Jenkinson cup the first round of match play will be decided on Monday, Tuesday or Thursday, with the semi-final on Friday or Saturday and the final next Saturday. In the pairing D. McK. Lloyd meets Nelson Young; C. O. Holmes, L. C. Phipps; J. Anderson, H. A. Marlin, and G. Anderson, J. M. Jenkinson. The scores yesterday:

E. M. BYERS.

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
C. Holmes	97	22	75
Nelson Young	101	24	77
J. M. Jenkinson	105	26	79
D. McK. Lloyd	92	12	80
H. A. Marlin	101	19	82
J. N. Anderson	94	10	84
L. C. Phipps	106	20	86
J. Grant Anderson	104	14	88
The other scores turned in were:			
G. R. Buchen	105	16	89
J. S. Martin	91	2	89
W. G. Carr	99	10	89
Louis Brown	116	24	92
W. Linford Smith	122	26	96
F. Neale	117	16	101
G. W. Porter	119	16	103

R. Pitcairn, Jr., W. L. Elkins and G. P. Elkins withdrew.

In a handicap sweepstake on the Pittsburgh Field club course for a pot of golf balls Liggett and Kinch tied, dividing the pot.

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
Thomas Liggett	73	6	67
D. B. Kinch	75	8	67
L. C. Lidell	86	16	70
E. Giles	81	6	75
J. B. Corrin	81	6	75
R. W. Kenney	92	16	76
Henry Lloyd	88	12	76
M. A. Preston	86	6	80
L. Rossiter	88	8	80
F. G. High	94	12	82
W. S. Power	100	18	82
T. H. Guffey	99	16	83
R. P. Schoyer	96	12	84
Alex Collow	100	14	86
R. H. McMichael	105	18	87
J. E. Ridell	108	18	90

SENSATIONAL GOLF PLAY.

Chandler Egan Won the Western Championship from His Cousin.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—H. Chandler Egan of the Exmoor Country club won the title of amateur golf champion of the Western Golf association today on the Chicago Golf club's links by defeating his cousin, Walter E. Egan of Lake Geneva, 1 up in 37 holes.

Never since the championship was instituted by the association four years ago have the finals been marked by such sensational, nerve-testing and at times brilliant golf as was the contest today. Chandler Egan had captured the gold medal from a big field of starters in the qualifying round, with a record-breaking total of 163 strokes for the most difficult golf course in the United States and was picked as a likely winner from his cousin, who is three years older than the Exmoor boy. But Walter fought every foot of the contest with Chandler, bringing matters all square at the 36th hole with a wonderful finish in the last nine holes.

A strong desire to play an iron shot safe from the bunker guarding the first green (37th hole) instead of trusting to a brassey that would carry to the green and the resulting bad lie in the mud spoiled Walter Egan's last chance to take the match from Chandler, and for the second time in the western championship Walter had to be content with the runner-up trophy. As he was runner-up last year in the national golf championship, he now possesses three silver medals emblematic of his trio of game contests.

REINHART'S GREAT PLAY.

Princeton Champion Defeated F. J. O. Alsop of Yale by 6 Up and 4 to Play.

GREAT RIVER, N. Y., Sept. 13.—By playing machine-like golf in the same consistent manner that earned international fame for Walter J. Travis, Frank O. Reinhart, the 19-year-old champion of Princeton university, today added new laurels to old Nassau by defeating F. J. O. Alsop of Yale in the 36-hole final for the Westbrook cup, one of the most important events in the Metropolitan district. Reinhart won the match on the 31st hole by 6 up and 5 to play. On the last hole played he astonished the gallery by holeing a 25-foot put.

During the Westbrook tournament, which served as a sort of preliminary to the inter-collegiate championship to be played October 15, the Harvard representative, W. C. Chick, and William Wood, a Columbia man, fell by the wayside in the first rounds, while Rinehart of Princeton and Alsop of Yale fought it out in the finals.

BEAVER VALLEY TELLS ITS NEEDS TO CONGRESSMEN

Members of Rivers and Harbors Committee Travel Down the Ohio.

DISTRESS OF PITTSBURGH POINTED OUT.

Recognition Given to Monongahela and Ohio Deserving Great Improvement — Harbor Lines Extend to Ohio Pools.

With a trip on foot and by steam and electric railroads from Pittsburgh to Vanport, along the Ohio river, the visiting members of the rivers and harbors committee of the national house of representatives yesterday ended their inspection of the rivers about Pittsburgh. From the expressions of the congressmen who made the trip, guarded as those expressions were, it is evident that they are greatly impressed not only with the greatness of the Pittsburgh district industries, but with the pressing need of better river navigation in order to handle satisfactorily the present output as well as to provide for the still greater production which will come with the provision of additional facilities for shipping.

Chairman Theodore E. Burton of the committee yesterday gave the same close attention as on the day before when the party inspected the locks and dams of the Monongahela river, to all the details of every point seen, and to the facts and arguments made to him. At Rochester the party was joined by a number of representative citizens of the Beaver valley and the present needs and future possibilities of the Beaver river were presented plainly and strongly.

Committee Learned Much.

So much was Mr. Burton impressed with the facts given that he asked to be shown the valley between Rochester and Beaver Falls, where the greatest of the proposed changes are located, and in company with R. R. Hice, a manufacturer of face brick, of Beaver, and Attorney John A. Elliott of Beaver Falls, drove in a carriage along the river.

From Beaver Falls Mr. Burton boarded a train for Cleveland, while the other members of the inspection party returned to Pittsburgh from Rochester. Congressmen R. P. Bishop of Ludington, Mich., D. S. Alexander of Buffalo and Ernest F. Acheson of Washington, Pa., left last evening for their homes.

"The members of the committee have learned a great deal that will be of interest when the requests for appropriations for the improvements are made," said Chairman Burton after the inspection had been completed. "It is impossible, of course, to make any statement as to what will be done, for the committee will have to take under consideration many more projects and the amount to be spent is necessarily limited. This can be said, however: The Monongahela river has had a most surprising growth in importance in the six years since I saw it first, and this growth is being maintained. Money can well be spent upon it. The Ohio must be ultimately made to carry the traffic which is offered to it. All these things will take time, but they are sure to come."

More Harbor Room at Once.

Congressman Alexander said: "Pittsburgh must have greater harbor room at once. It will be several years before the river can be slack-watered through so as to allow traffic at the lowest stages of water. In the meantime it is important that the harbor should be extended into the pools of dam No. 2 and dam No. 3. Then the loaded barges and boats can be stored there as well as above Davis Island dam to await a stage sufficient to carry them down."

In this connection it is interesting to note that orders have been issued by the war department to establish harbor lines as far down as pools 2 and 3 on the Ohio, and this is giving the river interests much satisfaction. The entire river is to be made sacred against intrusion. There is every indication that the extension of the Pittsburgh harbor to a depth of nine feet as far down as lock No. 3, is in sight. It was foreseen by Maj. Bixby when he had charge of the Ohio river that six-foot navigation would not be sufficient for the needs of the river craft, as coalboats now draw eight feet and the foundations of the new locks and dams in the Ohio have been made strong enough to provide nine-foot navigation.

Congressman Bishop said: "The Monongahela river is certainly one of the greatest industrial rivers in the world. It is a hive of industry. It deserves the improvement suggested."

Pittsburgh's Distres Was Noted.

Capt. John F. Dravo, who has been for over 50 years the champion of improvements—those on the Monongahela in particular—and who has led in the various movements for that end, was a happy man yesterday.

"The trip has been a great success," he said. "It has been a business trip. There was no splurge about it, but facts were given and Pittsburgh's distressed condition as regards the shortage of transportation gave character and point to the whole plan."

Supt. George H. Anderson of the chamber of commerce concurred in this view.

Although careful attention was given to the plans and wishes of the Beaver valley citizens little would be said about them. It seems that the Beaver plans, like those for the Youghiogheny and Allegheny rivers, will have to await the completion of the Monongahela and Ohio projects before receiving the indorsement of the committee. This was not said, but it was to be inferred from side remarks.

Congressman Ernest F. Acheson, who is a member of the committee, is taking particular interest in the matter, however, as it is in his district, and the improvement of the Beaver may not be so long delayed. The shortage of coke in the Mahoning and Shenango valleys, and the ease with which those two rivers could be made navigable, and thus allow a through route to the coal and coke fields by way of the Beaver, was set before the committee with much force. The value of the river in transporting the 1,000,000 tons of building stone and clay annually obtained on its banks was also urged.

Inspections Made Yesterday.

The progress of the work on dams Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 was inspected from a train on the Ft. Wayne. All are wicket dams like No. 1, the Davis Island dam. On No. 2 the lock is completed and work is progressing on the navigable pass. This one is at Glenfield. Dam No. 3, at Osborne, has its lock completed also and work on the pass is being prepared for. At No. 4, at Legionville, the lock is completed, except the gates, and the navigable pass is being finished. At No. 5, Freedom, a careful inspection was given by the party which left the train to do this. The lock itself is practically complete, and the contract has been let for all other parts, but work is not yet started on these.

From Freedom the party went by trolley to the end of the car line below Beaver and then walked over a mile to Lock No. 6, at Merrill, five miles below Rochester. The lock is all but completed. The gates, however, are not yet in place.

From No. 6 the party returned to Rochester, and after being dined by the Beaver valley representatives, held a conference with them, and then the return to Pittsburgh was made.

These representatives included A. A. Atterholt, postmaster at Rochester; R. R. Hice of Beaver, Attorney John A. Elliott of Beaver Falls, A. F. Jolly of Beaver Falls, H. H. Newkirk of Rochester, president of the Beaver Valley Builders' Exchange; C. C. Ness, a real estate man of Rochester; James P. Leaf, city engineer of Rochester, and George J. Schmidt, president of the Business Men's Association of Rochester.

Monogahela Lock May Be Moved.

The members of the visiting party yesterday, beside the congressmen, included Col. J. B. Finley, president of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company; Capt. W. B. Rodgers and Capt. John F. Dravo, Supt. George H. Anderson of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, J. Frank Tilley, assistant secretary of the coal exchange, and Capt. W. L. Sibert, the United States engineer in charge of the Monongahela and Allegheny improvements, who was along by request, Maj. Craighill, who has the Ohio river work in charge, being unable to come.

The party, which spent Friday on the Monongahela, returned to Pittsburgh about 8:30 a. m. yesterday, with Capt. Samuel S. Brown on his yacht, the Troubadour, which had been used for the trip. The inspection of the needs at Lock No. 5 on the Monongahela above Brownsville proved as interesting as Chairman Burton had expected. It is recommended by Capt. Sibert that the lock be removed a mile and a half farther down, which will then give Brownsville a harbor. This will cost $400,000.

Railway Franchise Declared Void by Council; Veterans Rout Indians in Sham Battle at Reunion.

COUNCIL OUSTS TROLLEY LINE

Franchise of Greensburg and Southern Road Declared Null and Void.

MAY APPEAL TO COURTS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GREENSBURG, PA., Sept. 13.—The Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Electric Railway Company, owning the Greensburg & Southern road, which transverses several streets in this town, has been worsted in a fight with the authorities of this place.

Several months ago the company paid $6,000 for the West Otterman street franchise. The company was to build the line and operate it within a certain period. The road was built within a day or two of the limit, but since its completion, several months ago, the company only ran a car over the line once in 24 hours, that course being necessary, it was said, to hold the franchise.

The councilmen claimed that the road was to be operated fully, and at a special meeting the franchise was declared null and of no effect. The company, it is understood, will appeal to the courts. The loss to the company will reach probably $20,000. Its delay in the operating of the road was caused through its inability to get a franchise through Ludwick borough, the granting of which would give the company a clear field to Irwin and McKeesport.

Pittsburgh Boy Disappears.

LATROBE, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Joseph Dunn, 12 years old, of Pittsburgh who was visiting at the home of Lawrence J. O'Brien near Hillside, disappeared on Friday afternoon. The boy was last seen on the road to Chestnut ridge. A searching party was organized and kept up the search all last night by carrying lanterns and blowing horns, but the boy has not been found.

Killed by a Lamp Explosion.

CANONSBURG, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—An investigation into the death of Michael Cain, who was found dead near here today, and who was thought to have been foully dealt with, resulted in the verdict that he came to his death by a lamp explosion.

WRECKED OIL CARS START BIG BLAZE

Spectacular Fire Is Burning on West Penn Railroad Near Leechburg.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

LEECHBURG, PA., Sept. 13.—The most spectacular conflagration ever occurring in this vicinity is still burning at 10 o'clock tonight. Eleven loaded cars of merchandise, three tank cars and four acres of ground are in flames, caused by a wreck of the tank cars. The three tank cars were being shifted around by an engine about 1:30 this afternoon, when they collided with a local westbound freight.

The tank car in the rear was smashed open and the other two burst open, letting their flood of inflammable fluid spread over the surrounding country, covering four acres. A spark from one of the engines started flames sweeping over the entire area. The crews of the two trains quickly escaped from the vicinity on their engines. The cars containing general merchandise, produce and meat were wrecked in the collision and could not be removed from the fire.

Tonight the sky is a lurid red from the flames. The scene of the wreck is at Blackburn station on the West Penn railroad, two miles east of West Penn Junction, and one mile west of Bagdad. The region is but sparsely settled and no buildings are in danger. It is thought the fire will burn out by early morning. The flames are raging from the railroad track to the river and all traffic is suspended on the West Penn road at that place.

Trains are transferring passengers at Kiskiminetas Junction and other trains are running over what is known as the Schenley branch. But little effort is being made to extinguish the flames, as oil men say that water would do but little good if it was at hand. Many people from this place and surrounding country have gone to the scene to witness the brilliant conflagration. It is estimated the loss will be between $75,000 and $80,000.

Tin Workers Indorse Roosevelt.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 13.—John F. Ward Lodge of the Amalgamated association, numbering 750 tin plate workers, has passed resolutions indorsing President Roosevelt's position on the trust question and favoring the enactment of national legislation of labor troubles. The resolution declares that long strikes are productive of anarchy and subversive of good government.

VETERANS ROUT RED WARRIORS

Sham Battle Between Old Soldiers and Indians a Feature of Reunion.

ONE PARTICIPANT INJURED

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ALTOONA, PA., Sept. 13.—So great was the throng that attended the Grand Army reunion at Lakemont park today that at intervals the traffic on the trolley lines leading to the grounds was congested. Fully 20,000 people were present. It was an ideal autumn day and thoroughly enjoyed.

An appropriate feature was a spread consisting of bean soup, hard tack and black coffee. Public exercises were held and addressed by Thomas G. Sample of Pittsburgh, Judge Martin Bell of Hollidaysburg, W. S. Hammond and J. D. Hicks of Altoona and Maj. Alexander Bobb of Roaring Springs.

The soldiers and Red Men participated in a sham battle. The mimic war was waged fiercely, the scene of the conflict being on the high hills overlooking Lakemont park to the west. An Indian participant, William Johnson of this city, got in front of a cannon just as it was being touched off and was severely struck with an immense sized paper wad as it shot out of the muzzle. He was hit on the left ribs with terrific force and painfully hurt.

The roar of cannon and musket added realism to the battle and thousands looked on with delight and approbation. The Indians were thoroughly routed and the veterans were once again victorious on the field of battle.

Snake Around Her Neck.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—In the petition for divorce which Mrs. Della Bickerstaff filed, asking for legal separation from George Bickerstaff, a prominent farmer, beside other forms of cruelty and abuse, she alleges that one day he wrapped a live snake about her neck.

Cold Day in Southland.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Sept. 13.—Unusually cold weather is reported today in Kentucky, West Virginia, Mississippi and Arkansas. Frost was reported here and at several points in the south, but no serious damage was done.

UPHOLDS COAL COMPANY.

West Virginia Circuit Court Decides Miner Can Be Evicted.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Sept. 13.—Judge Guthrie today in circuit court sustained the decision of Justice Cottrell in the case of the Winifrede Coal Company against Martin Ferrel, a striking miner, brought by the coal company to get possession of one of its houses occupied by Ferrel.

In the justice's court last week the jury refused to bring in a verdict for the plaintiff after having been instructed to do so by the justice, whereupon the justice discharged the jury and entered up judgment. Ferrel's attorneys say the case will be taken to the supreme court of appeals.

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE MARCH A BIG SUCCESS.

It Was a Feature of Sousa's Concert at the Exposition Last Night.

The Pittsburgh Gazette March, "that same old coon," was a musical feature at the Sousa concert last night. It was next to the last number of the program and was happily placed so as to get the benefit of contrast. The pieces preceding were a long descriptive composition entitled "Sheridan's Ride," and then came a sweet, pretty idyl of the tinkling variety. The Pittsburgh Gazette March followed, and it was interesting to notice how the vast audience immediately brightened up and smiles spread over faces as the first movement like darkies patting "juba" swelled in familiar rhythm from the band. Later a suggestion of a coon song came into the movement as if the marchers were chanting as they jigged along. The composition received full value from the band and the swing of the melody seemed to captivate the audience. At the conclusion there was a general burst of applause. The many thousands of readers of The Sunday Gazette will receive the march today as a supplement to the regular paper.

At the close of the concert last night Mr. Sousa expressed himself as greatly pleased with The Gazette March. He said the music of the march is well arranged and in his opinion it will become popular, as it deserves recognition among the new marches. There were about 6,000 or 7,000 of the 20,000 visitors to the Exposition last night crowded into the music hall for the second part of the program, during which The Gazette March was played.

"MOTHER" JONES IS LOST.

Daughter of the Female Labor Agitator Appeals to the Parkersburg Police.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—"Mother" Jones is lost and the Parkersburg police have been appealed to by her daughter to find her. A telegram was received here today by the chief of police from Miss M. M. Jones of New York city, a daughter of "Mother" Jones, stating that she would like him to give her the address of her mother or the name of some one who could do so.

Miss Jones says she had lost all trace of her mother. "Mother" Jones is not in this part of the state.

BRITONS CARRY OFF THE SHOOTING TROPHY

American Wins Individual Prize at Rockliffe Range—Canadians Poor Third—Banquet Follows.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

OTTAWA, ONT., Sept. 13.—The Palma trophy was won today on the Rockliffe rifle range by the British team by a score of 12 points over the Americans and 86 points over the Canadians. The shooting at the last two stages was very close. At the 800 yards it seemed to be certain that the Americans would capture it, being 22 points ahead of the British, but at 900 yards the British overtook the Americans and secured a lead of 12 points. At the 1,000 yards range the British and Americans made equal scores.

The British team had the advantage of being familiar with the range, having been firing away steadily for the past four weeks. The United States teams were also firing under very different atmospheric conditions than they were accustomed to at Sea Girt. However, no complaint was heard and Gen. Spencer, commandant of the American team, complimented the officers of the Dominion Rifle association upon the arrangements for the match.

The medal for the highest individual score was won by Lieut. Holcomb of the American team.

Lord Minto, governor general of Canada, was present at the luncheon given by the officers of the Dominion Rifle association, when toasts to King Edward and President Roosevelt were proposed and enthusiastically received. Gen. Spencer replied to the toast to the American team, and referring to the statement that the English-speaking people were brothers and would stand by each other in adversity, said that when the United States had its war with the Spanish Great Britain said to other countries, "Hands off," and if Great Britain was ever in the same position and President Roosevelt was at the head of affairs he would say, "Hands off." The sentiment was enthusiastically cheered.

Establishing a Hospital.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—The National Steel Company is establishing an emergency hospital at the Shenango valley steel plant in this city, which will be the first of the kind in this locality. The hospital has been located at some distance from the steel mill, but readily accessible from that plant and the four local furnaces of the company.

Catarrh

often runs into consumption, that dread destroyer of the human family, for it soon passes to the lungs and makes them susceptible.

MEDERINE

is a blood filterer, cleanser and purifier; it at once reaches the seat of your Catarrh and removes the cause. An absolute guarantee to cure every case or your money refunded. Write MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn., for their system of treatment. All letters answered—32 page illustrated booklet sent free.

It Cured Me of Catarrh.

Los Angeles, Cal.

MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn.

Gentlemen.—I take great pleasure in telling you that MEDERINE cured me of Catarrh of the worst kind. I tried various remedies, but they did me no good. Finally I bought a bottle of MEDERINE. It gave such prompt relief that I took a full course of treatment, and I am now cured. It is surely a wonderful remedy.

A. FRANK WILLIAMS.

Price $1 per bottle, Six bottles for $5. Sent express prepaid if your druggist does not carry MEDERINE in stock.

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The Only Remedy that Cures CATARRH of the Head, Throat and Stomach.

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A famous New York Hatter makes

Oetting's Hats

You'll find nobby, stylish and distinctively clever hats in this exclusive hat store.

An all-embracing array of the season's best and most wanted styles.

The Court derby at $4 and $3 is our leading style. It is, as usual, a stylish hat of neat design and attractive appearance.

Paragon, $2.25, and Acme, $1.75, hats in all of the leading fall styles.

The Favorita and Telescope low crown and wide brim soft hats are our latest soft hats. Colors pearl or black.

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The Pittsburgh Consolidated Mining, Milling and Tunnel Co.

Will ADVANCE the price of Stock

20%

On Saturday, September 27th.

The price until above date is 25c Per Share.

This Stock WILL SELL at 50c inside of six months.

DON'T FAIL

To send TODAY for Prospectus telling all about the

Pittsburgh Bankers and Business Men's Co.,

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20% 27th 50c

20% 27th 50c

THE PRESIDENT TODAY WILL SEE HIS NEIGHBORS

Oyster Bay Expects to See 40,000 People, All to Greet Roosevelt.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND MAY TAKE LUNCHEON

Extra Large Force of Deputy Sheriffs and Detectives Will Keep Out All Suspicious Characters—Souveniers for Guests.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 13.—When, to the playing of bands and the firing of batteries, 20,000 farmers, with their wives and children, drive up to Sagamore Hill on Monday to shake the president's hand and lunch on long tables on his lawn, Nassau county will witness a repetition of those good old times of rustic enthusiasm familiar to the early days of the republic, when trusts were not dreamed of and international relations played no important part in the country's affairs.

Villagers here even go so far as to expect more than 40,000 visitors on that day. As "friends and neighbors of Nassau county," the president has invited them, and the presidential reception promises to be remarkable for an absence of formality and for its air of cordial country-like hospitality.

By far the greater number of the guests will arrive here in farmers' wagons, old-fashioned yellow stages and country buggies, although the omnipresent automobile will not be absent; but it has been requested to partially efface the impression of its presence by maintaining a slow rate of speed.

Plenty of Guards.

From the village railroad station, which already is being decorated by order of William H. Baldwin, president of the Long Island railroad, and along Main street and the Cove Neck road to the foot of Sagamore Hill, the Nassau county folk will be welcomed with waving of flags, streamers of bunting and inscriptions of welcome. In the village and on the road 100 deputy sheriffs will guard them. A corps of detective sergeants sent here by Capt. Titus will hover about the railroad station all day to bag all suspicious persons.

One of the freight rooms at the station has already been prepared to receive the pickpockets and confidence men, who will be kept there temporarily until all the delegations have arrived, when they will be sent back to New York under guard.

Several hundred big national flags, connected by many thousand feet of rope, will dot the entire route from the village to the hill, and every telephone and telegraph pole will be decorated with shields and flags. Ropes are being stretched up the road that winds to the president's house in order to guide and control the crowd.

Where Neighbors Will be Greeted.

Disembarking from wagons and stages, the visitors will walk to the southern veranda of the president's house, where President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt will receive them on the steps. After shaking hands with the president, the line of visitors will encircle the house and gather on the big lawn to enjoy some light refreshments spread on long rows of tables. Six bands will play national airs on the hillside near the president's tennis court, while salutes are being fired by the Hicksville and Oyster Bay batteries.

Preparations have been made to provide luncheon for at least 15,000 persons on Sagamore Hill. It is estimated conservatively that from the tables on the president's lawn there will be served 50,000 slices of bread, 15,000 slices of ham and 7,500 pints of lemonade. Eight thousand lemons have been ordered to be sent up to the hill, with 800 pounds of sugar. Lemonade will be served in souvenir glasses. Every visitor will have permission to carry off his drinking glass as a memento.

When the president issued his invitations for this reception he thought only a few neighbors would come, his idea being to shake hands with the people about here who have known him for many years. Now that so many people are coming it will be necessary to make the reception a more formal affair than had been at first intended.

It is said that the ministers will request the saloonkeepers to close their places of business on the day of the reception.

OLD TIM IS DEAD.

Dog That Collected Money for Widows and Orphans Passes Away.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.)—Tim is dead. To many this announcement will cause wonderment as to who Tim was. But to the travelers by the Great Western railway from Paddington, which station is very largely used by Americans, the name will be familiar. Tim was a dog collector for the Great Western widows and orphans' fund and during his career he has secured no less than $3,500 for this excellent cause. He was an Irish terrier.

One of the inspectors at Paddington describing Tim, said that with royalty he was a particular favorite. Often and often he has seen the late Queen Victoria ask for the old dog, and the last time her majesty patted him she put a sovereign in his box. That was on May 15, 1899. The king, too, was just as fond of him and so was Queen Alexandra. Tim knew quite well when they came and he was extra good and proud of what he did. Tim died of senile decay.

IN MEMORY OF M'KINLEY.

Buffalo Churches and People Will Hold Services Today.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—In almost every church in Buffalo tomorrow services will be held commemorating the death one year ago of President McKinley. In most of the churches these services will be characterized by singing the late president's favorite hymns, by reading portions of the different church service for the dead and by preaching appropriate sermons.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon at Convention hall a great public service will be held, in which everyone is invited to join. It is said at least 5,000 will be present at the service.

Don Cameron Using Crutches.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—(Copyright Cable.) Former Senator J. Donald Cameron, who sailed on the Oceanic, has not entirely recovered from the runaway accident which befell him recently near his castle in Lochabar, Scotland. He still is compelled to use crutches. Mrs. Choate has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie at Skibo castle.

Receive Much Smaller Sum.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—The Call says that it is in a position to state that the exact amount received by the relatives of the late Mrs. Charles Fair in settlement of their claims was $185,000, instead of sums running into the millions, as heretofore mentioned.

PENOLOGISTS TALK REFORM

ANNUAL CONGRESS OPENS IN PHILADELPHIA.

Gov. Stone and Mayor Ashbridge Make Addresses of Welcome. Ohio Sends 70 Delegates.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—Penologists from every section of the country attended the opening session tonight of the annual congress of the National Prison association, which convened at Music Fund hall.

The object of the convention is to discuss ways and means to better the condition of prisoners and to place them upon a higher moral plane. The association does not aim at uniformity in prison regulations, but endeavors, wherever possible, to improve the environment of the inmates of penal institutions, to reform the criminal and lessen the predilection to criminal practices.

The opening session was presided over by G. Harry Davis, judge of the court of common pleas of this city. Addresses of welcome were made by Gov. Stone and Mayor Ashbridge, Frederick H. Wines, LL. D., of Washington responding.

The feature of the evening was the annual address of the president, Prof. Charles R. Henderson, Ph. D., of the University of Chicago.

Realizing the importance of the convention Gov. Stone has delegated the entire board of inspectors of the Eastern penitentiary to attend the sessions.

Other appointments of delegates by governors of states include Stewart Lispinhard Stewart, New York city; Cornelius V. Collins, Troy, and Seymour Dexter, Elmira, to represent New York state. Prosecutor Lloyd of Camden has been designated by Gov. Murphy as one of the representatives from New Jersey. Ohio's governor has named 70 delegates, among whom are Mayor Jones of Toledo, Alexander Backus, Jr., and S. R. McLaren.

The congress will hold daily sessions until Thursday of next week.

Brakeman Fatally Injured.

GREENSBURG, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Thoroughly tired out by 30 hours' continuous work Harry Hare, a brakeman of Scottdale, was fatally injured at the water plug, Grapeville, today. He got off his train to give a signal, when an empty engine ran him down.

Must Use Air Brakes.

DETROIT, Sept. 14.—Judge Phelan, in recorder's court, to-day handed down a decision upholding the city ordinance requiring the street railway company to operate its cars with electric air brakes. He found the street railway company guilty of violating the ordinance and imposed a fine of $50.

Copper Cures Consumption

New Treatment for Consumption Indorsed by Member Tuberculosis Congress—"Antidotum Tuberculose" (the Copper Cure) Marvel of the Medical World—Hope for All, No Matter How Bad Off.

Benefits Congressman Dingley's Son and Cures Others of Quick, Galloping and Fast Consumption in Their Own Home—Any One Can Receive FREE Specially Written Books Which Explain Exhaustively the Cure and Prevention of Consumption by "Antidotum Tuberculose"—Let Every Reader of The Gazette Write the Company at Once.

O. K. BUCKHOUT.

Chairman Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co. (Ltd.); Member of British Tuberculosis Congress; Member International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Consumptives need not worry about their future any more, as the long-looked-for cure for consumption has at last been found, and a cure is now just as sure as in the simplest diseases. To satisfy yourself of this you have only to write the Kalamazoo Tuberlosis Remedy Co., 404 Main street, Kalamazoo, Mich., of which the chairman is Mr. O. K. Buckhout, a noted member of the British Tuberculosis Congress and also of the International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, composed of world-famous men who have made consumption—its cure and prevention—a life study. This cure is something entirely new and is called "Antidotum Tuberculose" or the Copper Cure, and is the only discovery we know of that absolutely kills all tuberculosis germs which cause consumption, as, unless this is done, the disease cannot be cured. As the name of the remedy tells, its chief ingredient is copper, which metal has at last been found to be the deadly enemy of the consumption germ. "Antidotum Tuberculose" is the original copper cure.

You can tell if you have consumption by the coughing and hawking, by continually spitting, especially in the morning, when you throw yellow and black matter, by bleeding from the lungs, night sweats, flat chest, fever, weak voice, peculiar flushed complexion, pain in chest, wasting away of the flesh, etc. Find out how the Copper Cure kills the germs, then builds up the lungs, strengthens the heart, puts flesh on the body and muscles on the bones until the consumption is all gone and you are again a strong, healthy robust man or woman.

Don't doubt this, for the very same discovery benefited A. H. Dingley, a son of Congressman Dingley of Dingley tariff bill fame, who went west and south for relief and didn't get it, and came back with death staring him in the face, and was benefited by Antidotum Tuberculose after all else had failed. It cured John Devries of Kalamazoo of galloping consumption; Adrian de Dis, 1538 S. West street, of quick consumption; Paul De Smith of Dalton, Mich., and many cases which wasted away to skeletons.

So don't give up hope, and don't spend your money in travel. Attend to it right away, for consumption spreads to other members of the family. If you have consumption or fear you are predisposed to it write tonight to the Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co., 404 Main street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you illustrated and scholarly books free of charge telling you fully how the Copper Cure will cure you in your own home in a very short time.

OUT OF TOWN CUSTOMERS
May have merchandise sent home on approval, with privilege of returning what they do not want.
When satisfactory references are furnished, such goods need not be paid for until selection is made.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

CHARGE ACCOUNTS.
The courtesy of a charge account will be extended to responsible merchants and property owners in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity. Apply to the Credit Dept., Fourth Floor.

Autumn Skirts.

A splendid showing in walking lengths, made of snow-flake or plaid mixtures, zibelines, cheviots or broadcloths. Finished with slot seams, straps, fancy yokes, side or kilted pleats. Priced most attractively at $15, $12, $10, $7.98, $5, $3.98 and $2.98.

Dress Skirts in a bewildering array of latest designs, made from silks or cloths. Lined, unlined or with drop linings. Either trimmed or plainly tailored. Also broadcloth skirts in blue, castor or black. Plainly tailored with flounce or stitching. Drop lining, with silk flounce. $13.50 values, special at $8.98.

Smart Autumn Suits.

Never before have the women of Pittsburgh seen such an array of handsome Tailored Suits as are now shown in our suit section. The dashing styles, the new materials, the splendid workmanship, all lend a distinctive tone which characterizes them as the highest type of tailoring. Every express from the East brings additional novel offerings to this great department. Each and every garment emphasizes the fact that "S. & R." creations cost no more, and often less, than inferior styles.

Norfolk Walking Suits. Also blouse styles. A complete and choice selection of this season's most approved styles. Handsome mixtures, "men's-wear" materials, melton cloths, cheviots and flaked effects. The skirts box or side pleated, flared or flounced. Splendid values for women and misses, at $16.50 and...... $15

Swell Cutaway Suits For women or misses. Exactly like men's coats and made of mannish materials. Norfolk or box effects, with half or loose fitting backs. Skirts box pleated or with side tucks. Also Venetian cloth vestee-blouse suits, fancily tucked and strapped. Dress length skirts. Any color desired. Choice offering at $18 and...... $20

Dashing Tailor-Made Suits. The new walking suits in high-neck blouse styles, nicely trimmed with braid. Also cutaway coats, fancy Norfolk and blouse coats in black and white mixtures, indistinct plaids, cheviots, zibelines and Venetian cloths. Skirts cut instep or dress lengths. A variety well worth seeing, with many new features to please the critical eye. Special offerings at...... $25

Charming Dress Suits. Made of fine Broadcloths and Venetian cloths in fancy blouse styles, trimmed with braids and straps. As well as tight-fitting styles, plainly tailored; lapels faced and coat lined with silk; Skirts flounced or flared, with silk drop lining. Also swell Walking Suits, made of camel's hair in brown, grey or black. Trimmed with velvet to match Dip-blouse effect. Very attractive offerings at $32.50 and...... $30

New Fall Coats. Taffeta silks, peau de soie, kersey, cheviots or broadcloths. Monte Carlo, box, tight fitting or Eton styles. Short or medium lengths. Lined with satin or taffeta silk. Special offerings for both misses and women at $8.75 and...... $10

Monte Carlo Coats. Short or medium lengths. Circular rippled or box pleated backs. New sleeves and cuffs made of splendid kersey or broadcloths, fancily strapped and stitched. Lined with guaranteed satin. Choice at...... $12

Fall Coats. Made of splendid quality kersey in box styles. Broadcloths in collarless Eton effects. Silk coats with box pleats and lace trimmings. Cheviot Jackets in jaunty styles with faced lapel and dip front. All lined with silk or satin and neatly tailored. Extra offering at...... $5

Tailor-Made Suits, Venetian Cloths and Cheviots, colors or black. Latest styles. Manufacturer's samples of $12 and $15 grades. Choice $6.98.

New Ideas in Fall Waists.

A splendid showing of Mercerized Cheviots, Vestings, Poplins, Flannels, Piques, Heavy Madras, Silks and Peau de Soie, Fancy or plainly tailored. A truly bewitching array.

Silk Waists—Peau de Soie, Louisine and Heavy Taffetas, in pretty new shades and black. Strictly tailored with new folds over shoulders, sleeves and new cuffs. Some finished with large buttons, fancy stitching or self-stitching. A great showing and special offering at.... $5.98

Silk Waists—Choice of Taffeta Silks in reds, pinks, blues, greens, tans and black. Tucked over shoulders and sleeves. Great variety of the $5.00 kind at a special offering of...... $3.98

Fall Waists—Made of Shepherd plaids and Poplins in fancy mixtures, also heavy piques and oxfords. Strictly tailor-made, new sleeves and cuffs and bow ties, trimmed with fancy buttons. Splendid selection at a special price of...... $3.98

Fall Waists—Made of splendid flannels in pretty shades of black, trimmed with box pleats and folds, miniature buttons and fine stitching; new sleeves and cuffs. Also brilliantines in a variety of styles. Choice selection at...... $1.98

House Wrappers—Made of splendid percales in neat patterns; also fleeced lined flannelettes in new designs. Trimmed with ruffles and flounce. Nice selection and special offerings at...... 98c

House Wrappers—Made of fleece lined flannelettes in pretty dark gray, reds, blues and black and white, stripes or small figures. Ruffled over shoulders and flounced skirt. Great variety to choose from, all sizes. Special offering at...... $1.50

Gloves and Hosiery---Special.

Women's 2-Clasp Prime Kid Gloves. Guaranteed. One row embroidery. Choice of all colors, including white and black. The best Gloves sold for, per pair...... $1.00

Women's 4-Hook Foster Lacing Kid Gloves. All colors, as well as black and white. Fully guaranteed. The only fastener that will properly fit both stout or slim hands. Our price, per pair...... $1.00

Misses', Boys' and Children's Kid Gloves. 1-clasp, 2-clasp or 4-hook Lacing Kid Gloves. Round or pique seams. Handsome goods for the little ones and fully guaranteed, per pair, $1 and...... 75c

Don't fail to visit our Women's Neckwear and Lace Collar Dept. for new and novel things. LACE DEPT. for New Laces, Women's and Children's Knit Underwear Dept. for most popular goods and best values. CORSET DEPT. for the latest improvements, our NOTION DEPT. for complete new ideas. MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AND INFANTS' DEPT. for special values and latest creations.

Women's Imported Hosiery. Fancy and silk embroidered, full regular made and handsome designs, per pair...... 25c

Women's Black Lace Lisle Hose. Assorted patterns, the kind usually sold for 50c, Monday, per pair...... 39c

Women's Fine Hosiery. Ingrain Maco cotton, lisle and silk; plain, embroidered, lace and lace ankle. Beautiful designs, from the best foreign manufacturers. All spliced soles and ankles, in light and heavy weights, from...... 25c to $5.00

Boys' and Misses' Hosiery, light and heavy weight fast black 1x1 and 2x2 ribbed Hosiery, with spliced soles and double knees; great values at, per pair...... 12½c

Bewitching New Millinery Modes.

The lover of tasteful millinery who is looking for something exclusively stylish and distinctively different in character from the average should see the display of Ready-to-Wear and Tailor-Made Hats for early Fall.

For Monday's Sale.

We are making a charming showing of the very latest Ready-to-Wear Hats at $2.50, $3.98, $4.98, $6.50 and up to $10.00.

Trimmed Hats—New and captivating styles fresh from Fashion's centers. Autumn's most attractive styles are waiting your inspection. Priced most attractively at $2.75, $3.98, $4.98, $7.50 and upwards

Dress Shapes—Special. The latest styles in Dress Shapes, Turbans, Short Back Sailors, etc., in the new scratch felt. Extraordinary offerings at...... 68c

GIRLS' AND MISSES' SCHOOL HATS. Trimmed with velvet bands and quills or streamers. Special...... 98c

HATS TRIMMED FREE.

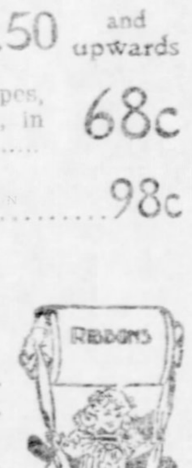
New Fall Shades of Ribbons.

10c a yard for 3-in. Taffeta and Wash Ribbons, in white or colors.

15c a yard for Louisine Ribbons, in a beautiful range of colorings and soft, lustrous finish.

19c a yard for 4½-in. Satin Taffeta Ribbons, in black, white, cream, pink, nile green, etc.

25c a yard for handsome Satin Taffeta Ribbons, in every new Fall coloring.



A Full Line of the Celebrated G. F. Velvet Ribbons at Special Prices.

"THE" HAT.

Our "Country" Club

Style dictates our "Country Club" shape, as here illustrated, as THE hat for men this Fall. Every day they capture more and more well dressed men by their original and becoming design. They are the only novelty of the season accepted by fashion.

Our hat department has originated a winning favorite in the "Country Club" and offers unexampled quality in this hat at $1.98, $3 and $3.50

First Fall Sale of Women's Shoes.

Tomorrow morning we start the first special sale of the season in the women's shoe store. We prepared for this sale months ago by ordering several thousand pairs of shoes from one maker, and gaining a price concession on account of the size of the order. The stock was carefully selected, and in the $2.19 line is of usual $3 quality, while the $1.39 line is made from leather used in $2.00 shoes. The workmanship is of high standard, and these are very extraordinary offerings—as an examination of the shoes will prove. All up-to-date styles and first-class in every particular.

Per $2.19 Pair:

WOMEN'S BOX CALF SHOES, with dull top, medium extension welt soles; lace. Sizes 3 to 8. $3.50 grades.

WOMEN'S VICI KID SHOES, patent tips, medium extension welt soles; lace. Sizes 3 to 8. $3.00 grades.

WOMEN'S PATENT CALF SHOES, dull kid tops, full extension soles; lace. Sizes 3 to 8. $3.00 grades.

WOMEN'S HIGH CUT STORM BOOTS, patent calf, with dull top; lace. Sizes 3 to 8. $3.00 grades.

Per $1.39 Pair:

WOMEN'S BOX CALF SHOES, with full extension soles; lace styles. Sizes 3 to 8. $2.00 grades.

WOMEN'S PATENT LEATHER SHOES. Patent calf, with dull top; full extension soles; sizes 3 to 8. $2.00 grades.

WOMEN'S ENAMEL LEATHER SHOES. With dull kid tops and heavy soles; lace. Sizes 3 to 8. $2.00 grades.

Curtains---Rugs---Wall Paper.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains, in dotted and figured Swisses; full lengths and widths; per pair...... 89c

Armure Tapestry Portieres, reversible extra heavy fringe; all colors; per pair...... $3.98

$8 Tapestry Portieres, in Ottoman and Derby tapestry; rich designs; per pair...... $5.00

Smyrna Hearth Rugs, size 30x72-inch; rich Oriental or Medallion designs...... $1.98

Brussel Carpet size Rugs, 9x12 ft.; handsome patterns; a $20 value at...... $13.98

Royal or Saxony Wilton Rugs, 9x12 ft., exquisite patterns and colorings; sold everywhere at $35 to $45, here at...... $31.50

Handsome 3-fold Screens, filled with dainty drapery; $1.25 value, at...... 79c

Pretty Wall Papers, in light or dark colors; full-sized bolts; wall, border or ceiling, per bolt...... 3c

Handsome Papers, in set figures and dainty floral designs; wall, border or ceiling; per bolt...... 8c

Rich Velvety Reds, Green or Dark Blue Papers, suitable for parlor, library or halls; wall, border and ceiling, per bolt...... 15c

Sale of "Washday" Necessities.

$5.48 For genuine "Boss" Washing Machine; worth $8.00.

29c For good Willow Clothes Basket.

98c For Curtain Stretcher with Easel Back.

69c For set Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons; worth $1.25.

$1.25 For Wash Wringers, hardwood frames, rubber rolls; worth $2.25.

12c For good Zinc Wash Board, worth 19c.

89c For Copper Bottom Wash Boilers; extra heavy and strong; worth $1.25.

69c For heavy galvanized Wash Tubs; worth $1

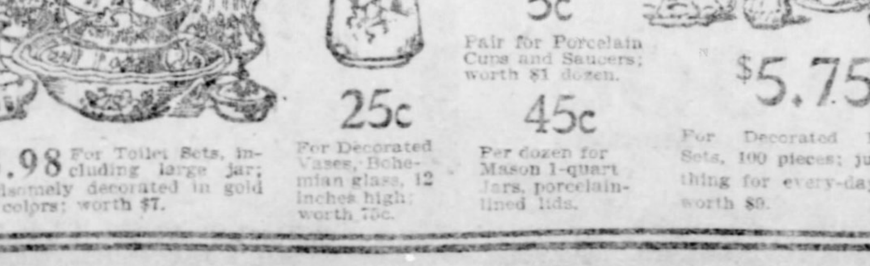
75c For this Skirt Board and Stand, full size; worth $1.25.

2c Per cake for White Floating Laundry Soap.

79c For Willow Clothes Hampers with cover; worth $1.00.

48c For hardwood folding Wash Bench; worth 75c.

Special Values in China.



$3.98 For Toilet Sets, including large jar; handsomely decorated in gold and colors; worth $7.

25c For Decorated Vases, Bohemian glass, 12 inches high; worth 75c.

5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1 dozen.

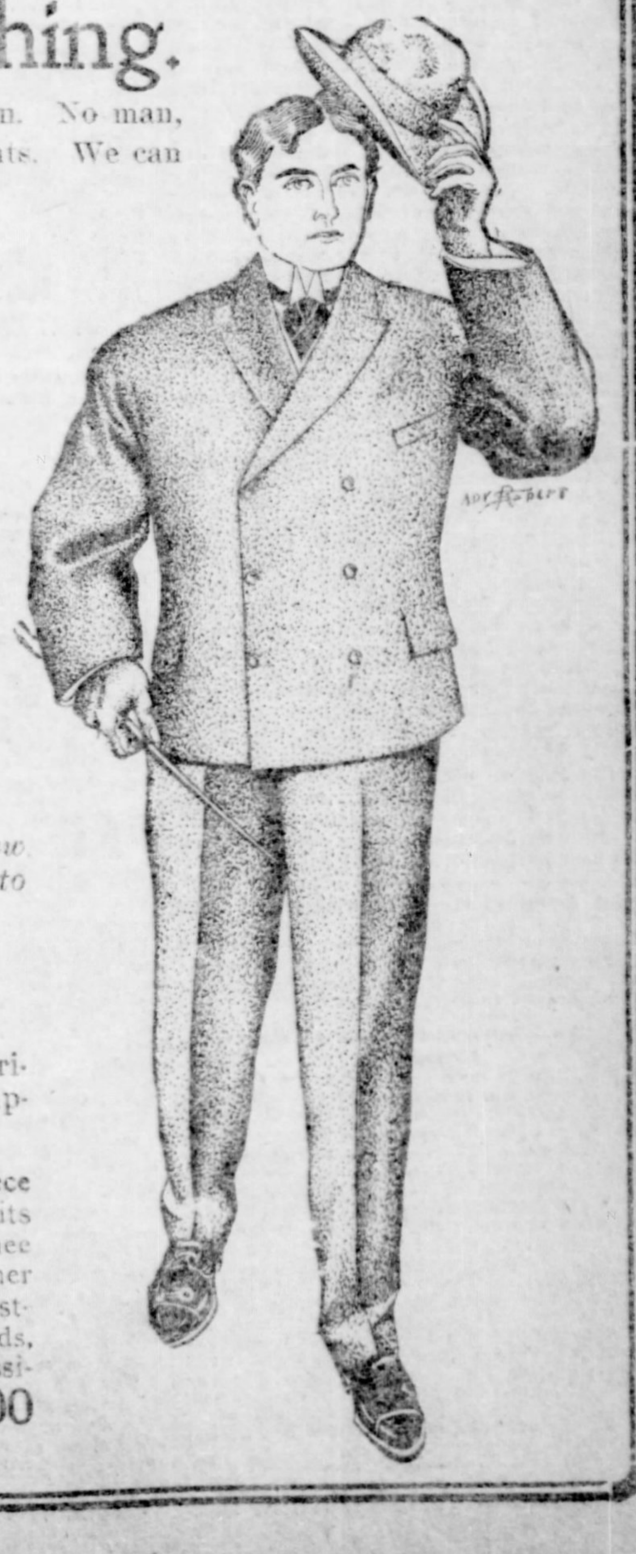
45c Per dozen for Mason 1-quart Jars, porcelain-lined lids.

$5.75 For Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces; just the thing for every-day use; worth $9.

Vast Stocks of Perfect Clothing.

Our immense clothing floor is one grand exposition of correct dress for men. No man, no matter how fastidious, need look further than here for up-to-date, smart garments. We can fit your figure, please your taste and suit your pocketbook.

Dependable cloths, fast colors, skilled tailoring, proper styles and right prices all go to make "S. & R." attire the best to buy, the best for wear.



Suits or Overcoats. For modest prices we present the choice from several thousand Men's Suits, made of nobby Cassimeres, Fancy Worsteds and Black or Blue Cheviot. Also stylish Topcoats in Coverts and Worsteds. Splendid values at...... $7.50

Suits or Overcoats. The very latest designs and materials can be found in this superb stock. Stylish Sack Suits and Swell Topcoats—thousands to choose from, priced at

$10, $12, $15, $18 And Up.

The "Atterbury System" of Tailoring.

Garments which reveal and even surpass the best of custom work. A new standard, higher than ever before attained. A selection of smart suits at $20 to $30. The swell Fall Overcoats at $20 to $50.

Boys' Clothing---Opening Sale.

Our Opening Sale—which was the crowd-drawing magnet Friday and Saturday—is continued for this week with offerings of up-to-date attire for boys at money-saving prices.

Boys' Double Breasted Suits, Fancy Cheviots, Worsteds and black and blue woolens. Ages 8 to 17. Special attractions for our Opening in well made and finished suits at sale price of...... $2.50

The "Irvington" Suit something brand new for the little fellows in Norfolk, sailor style. Made of mixed cheviot, cassimere or plain blue Cheviot. Ages 3 to 8. Priced from $7.50 down to...... $3.00

Boys' Three-Piece Suits, stylish dress suits of coat, vest and knee pants. Coats either single or double-breasted. Made of worsteds, heavy serges, cassimeres or black Thibet. Ages 8 to 17. $5.00

THIRD SECTION EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CONSISTING OF Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1902.

PIRATES' NEW PLAYERS PLEASE THE FANS---DR. STEPHENS TENNIS CHAMPION

REDS BUNCHED THEIR HITS AND WON THE GAME

Third Inning Was Fatal for Tannehill and the Pirates.

NEW PLAYERS MADE A GOOD SHOWING

Sebring Is the Real Goods and Soon Won Approval of Fans. Champions Tried for Ninth-Inning Victory but Failed.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Cincinnati .... 6—Pittsburgh 1
Chicago ....12—St. Louis........ 0

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	93	34	.732	Chicago	61	64	.488
Brooklyn	68	58	.540	St. Louis	56	66	.455
Boston	62	58	.517	Philadelphia	49	74	.398
Cincinnati	62	63	.496	New York	44	77	.364

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
Cincinnati at Chicago.

The two-time champions got back from the east yesterday and brought with them a cold wave that would have suited for football. Still, 3,700 lovers of the game braved the chilling blasts in order to give their heroes a fitting welcome back to their own lot; but the return made by the pennant winners was hardly the proper thing, inasmuch as they allowed those despised Cincinnati Reds to walk off with the victory by a score of 6 to 4.

One Michael J. Donlin, who has been a source of trouble to himself and others for some years, kept up his reputation yesterday and made all kinds of trouble for the champs. Had it not been for Michael J. the Pirates would now be one game closer to the century mark. Donlin came pretty close to being the whole show for the visitors and his work was of the sensational order. In the third inning he made a running, high jump one-hand catch of a liner from Conroy's bat that put a quietus on at least two Pirate runs, and in the eighth inning he snailed a foul from Wagner's bat that put the locals out of the running.

Where Ex-Pirates Got Even.

It was another case of where ex-Pirates even up with their old team and that has been the history of local baseball for some years. One ex-Pirate who had a lot to do with the throw-down was Eddie Poole, who was on the rubber for the Reds, and while his work was not what could be called brilliant yet it was good enough to cart off victory. Another ex-Pirate who got even as per usual was big Jake Beckley, who slammed the ball about with an utter disregard for other players' feelings. His first hit in the third inning brought in two Red runs, and just to show he meant business he got two more hits—a double and a three-bagger—and he scored three of the visitors' six runs. Altogether it was a pretty good day for big Jake.

Sebring Is the Real Thing.

Considerable interest on the part of the spectators was centered on the work of the new players who have been added to the Pirate list. Probably the greatest interest was in Sebring, of whom great praises have been sung, and it might as well be stated at the start off that this player not only lived up to his advance notices, but went them one or two better, and if ever a player was given the stamp of approval that one is Sebring. He started off in the practice work by making some remarkable running catches, which brought forth enthusiastic cheers. He followed this up with two splendid running catches during the game. At bat he got two hits, a three-bagger and a single, and he scored the champions' first run. His single in the eighth brought two runs over the plate. Sebring is a big fellow, with lots of speed and confidence. He was cheered every time he appeared at bat or walked in from the field.

Phelps, the new catcher, was also on duty, but there was not much chance to get a proper line on his work, as he had no difficult duty to perform. The Reds must have heard of the accuracy of his throwing arm, as they clung tightly to the bases and never once made an effort to steal. At bat Phelps did not get a hit, but he made two good bids, but was robbed of hits by quick plays by Peitz and Beckley. Once he slipped up in a fielding way when he had a chance to catch a Red runner at third, but failed to throw the ball. It was a case of quick thinking, but Phelps was evidently a bit over-anxious.

Reds Got Quite a Scare.

The champions gave the visitors quite a scare in the eighth and ninth innings, and the spectators cheered wildly, as it looked like another Garrison finish, but the final rally was stopped by a neat double play on the part of Peitz and Beckley. The Pirates had scored three runs in the eighth, and when Conroy opened the ninth with a slashing single to left the crowd started to yell. Phelps waited for a base on balls and the enthusiasm increased. Tannehill tried hard, but the best he could do was a high fly to Peitz and then Beaumont wound the incipient rally up by hitting into a double play.

Bunching hits is what gave the visitors the game. They bunched on Tannehill in the third, when five nice singles produced four runs. Steinfeldt led off with a single, but was forced at second by Bergen. Poole singled, so did Donlin, Beckley and Crawford in succession. In the eighth Beckley nearly tore one of Tommy Leach's legs off and the ball, bounding over to the bleachers, counted for two bases. Crawford bunted, and on Leach's wild throw Beckley scored. Big Jake tripled to left in the eighth and scored on Crawford's single to center.

New Man Started Things.

The Pirates did not show until the seventh, when Sebring's grounder got away from Crawford and counted for three bases. Sebring scored on Burke's out at first. Tannehill started the eighth with a single and chased to third on Beaumont's single. Leach got a base on balls, filling the bases. On Wagner's foul out to Donlin Tanny scored and the runners moved up. Bransfield drove a hot one that looked good, but Steinfeldt gathered it in and Kitty was out at first. Sebring sent a nice single to right, scoring Beaumont and Leach. The champions tried hard to make a ninth-inning victory of it, but the hits were not coming. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Beaumont, m	5	1	2	5	1	0
Leach, 3	3	1	0	1	5	1
Wagner, l	4	0	1	1	0	0
Bransfield, 1	4	0	2	13	0	1
Sebrig, r	3	1	2	4	0	0
Burke, 2	4	0	0	2	2	0
Conroy, s	4	0	1	0	7	0
Phelps, c	3	0	0	1	0	0
Tannehill, p	4	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	34	4	10	27	16	2

CINCINNATI.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Donlin, l	5	1	1	6	1	0
Beckley, 1	4	3	3	10	0	0
Crawford, r	4	0	3	0	0	0
Seymour, m	4	0	2	0	0	0
Peitz, 2	4	0	0	7	2	0
Corcoran, s	4	0	0	2	5	0
Steinfeldt, 3	4	0	1	1	2	0
Bergen, c	3	1	0	1	2	0
Poole, p	4	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	36	6	11	27	13	0

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	—4
Cincinnati	0	0	4	0	0	1	0	1	0	—6

Two-base hit—Beckley. Three-base hits—Sebring, Beckley. Sacrifice hit—Bergen. Double plays—Beaumont and Bransfield; Donlin and Corcoran; Peitz and Beckley. First base on balls—Off Poole, 3 (Leach, Sebring, Phelps). Struck out—By Tannehill, 1 (Peitz); by Poole, 3 (Leach, Wagner, Phelps). Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Day.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Poole never pitched harder to win a game.

Poole and Beckley, former Pittsburgh players, figured in the run getting in the third.

Beckley found Tanny's pitching easy. Old Eagle Eye has been hitting all pitchers this season.

Conroy was slow getting down to first once and a bleacherite shouted: "Get him a pair of wings."

Seymour began the second with a pretty single, but Tannehill caught him off first and he was out in a seesaw.

Phelps did not have much of a chance to display his throwing arm, the Reds apparently being afraid to toy with the big catcher.

When the champions were batting Poole in the eighth the short end bettors who were applauding him previously began shouting, "Take him out."

Beckley and O'Day had a little argument once during the game and for a moment it looked as if Jake would be benched. He was kicking on the umpiring.

The champions' half of the eighth was exciting, and for a moment Poole lost his nerve. After Beau had singled he gave Leach a base on balls, then scoring began.

"Three hits for Old Eagle Eye! That helped some," said an admirer of Beckley after the game. And then he added: "But I wouldn't trade Branny for him."

It was in the seventh and eighth innings Sebring had a chance to show his worth. His two pretty hits followed by two nice catches brought applause from the crowd.

In the opening inning when the champions' infield made several pretty plays, a fan remarked: "That's ball playing. No wonder they have had a walkover this season."

Poole was applauded when he walked to the firing line. "That boy's a comer," said some one. "Oh, no. He's already here, and I've got $300 on him that he's going to win."

When Donlin retired the side by making a magnificent catch in the fourth some one remarked that "Today Donlin is an idol. A short time ago he was—oh, well, let it go at that."

When the Reds were bumping Tanny's delivery in the third some one shouted: "That's the way Jess will be getting it regularly if he signs with a second-class team." But it wasn't all Tanny's fault.

Donlin's magnificent one-handed running catch helped Poole out of a bad hole in the fourth. With Branny and Sebring on first and second Conroy hit one to deep left that looked good, but Mike nailed it.

In the opening inning Wagner went all the way from first to third on Bransfield's short left field single. It was daring base running, and the Carnegie boy was cheered when he slid into the bag and was declared safe.

When Crawford let Sebring's single roll to the score board the new Pirate, who was watching for any advantage, went all the way to third. The way he covered the ground caused a fan to remark that "Sebring is quite a runner, isn't he?"

The champions left last night for St. Louis, where they play today and tomorrow. Secretary Pulliam had charge of the party and took along Chesbro, Leever and McLaughlin to do the pitching and Smith and Phelps catchers. Manager Clarke will join the team in the Mound City today and will be in his old place in left field.

Honus Wagner did not accompany the champions to St. Louis, and he may not play again this season. Honus has been working for the last three days with a broken bone in his hand caused by sliding into a base in Philadelphia. The injury gave him great pain, but he pluckily stuck to his post, as he was acting manager and the team needed his services owing to the absence of Fred Clarke.

Sebring made a big hit with the crowd during practice when he chased clear over against the bleacher fence and gathered in flies knocked out by Chesbro. He added to his work both in fielding, batting and base running, and showed that he was a find sure enough. He is a big fellow, built on the Mathewson order, and like Christy is a Bucknell boy. Sebring will do all right, was the unanimous verdict.

CARDINALS SHUT OUT.

Chicago Batters Had Picnic With Donovan's Pitchers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—The locals hit both Currie and Murphy all over the field and easily won today's game. Williams held the visitors down to six scattered hits and easily scored a shut-out. Slagle's hitting and Evers' fielding were the features. Attendance 1,200. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Slagle, l	2	5	2	0	0	Farrell, 2	0	3	5	8	1
Dobbs, c	2	2	1	0	0	Smoot, m	0	0	2	0	0
Chance, 1	0	1	5	0	1	Barclay, l	0	0	2	0	0
Taylor, r	1	1	0	0	0	Donovan, r	0	0	0	0	0
Kling, c	3	3	4	1	0	Nichols, 1	0	1	11	1	0
Tinker, s	1	1	2	7	0	Kruger, s	0	2	2	3	2
Shaefer, 3	1	1	1	1	0	Cathoun, 3	0	0	0	2	0
Evers, 2	1	1	4	4	0	Ryan, c	0	0	1	2	0
Menefee, r	0	1	7	1	0	Currie, p	0	0	1	0	0
Will'ms, p	1	1	1	4	0	Murphy, p	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	12	15	27	18	1	Totals	0	6	24	17	4

Chicago	0	4	0	5	0	2	0	1	*	—12
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Left on bases—Chicago, 3; St. Louis, 5. Two-base hits—Menefee, Dobbs. Three-base hit—Dobbs. Sacrifice hit—Dobbs. Stolen bases—Chance, Taylor. Double plays—Tinker, Evers, Menefee; Kruger and Farrell; Farrell and Nichols (2). Struck out—By Williams, 4; by Currie, 1. Passed ball—Ryan. Base on balls—Off Williams, 2; off Murphy, 1; off Currie, 1. Time—1:35. Umpire—Brown.

Dr. T. W. Stephens, the New Tennis Champion of Western Pennsylvania, in His Final Match of Tournament Against S. W. B. Moorhead.

WEEK'S RECORD WAS NOT QUITE UP TO AVERAGE

The Champions Won Four and Dropped Three Games.

BEAUMONT STILL HOLDS THE LEAD

Red-Headed Outfielder Has Made 175 Hits This Season—Wagner Still Leads in Stolen Bases and Big Hits—Sebring Does Well.

Pittsburgh's two-time champions won four out of seven games played last week, losing two to New York and one to Cincinnati, while four were won from Philadelphia. The Quakers won but two of the scheduled games this season. Beaumont is still the leading batter, having made 175 hits up to date. Wagner leads in runs, stolen bases and big hits, and Leach leads in extra bases. The complete record of all the players follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Beaumont	121	501	91	175	.349
Wagner	127	500	94	157	.314
Zimmer	35	118	11	35	.297
Bransfield	97	392	47	116	.296
Clarke	105	427	89	126	.295
Burke	54	185	10	53	.287
Leach	126	469	88	134	.286
Tannehill	44	144	26	41	.285
Ritchey	108	374	54	105	.281
Conroy	90	331	53	81	.245
McLaughlin	1	4	0	1	.250
Sebring	7	29	5	7	.241
Phillippe	29	103	13	22	.213
Cushman	4	10	0	2	.200
Smith	49	178	14	34	.191
Chesbro	32	101	8	17	.168
Doheny	22	77	9	12	.156
Phelps	12	38	4	5	.132
Leever	25	117	5	15	.128
Hopkins	1	2	0	2	1000
O'Connor	48	171	13	50	.292
Davis	60	233	53	65	.279
Crollus	9	38	4	10	.263
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Miller	1	5	0	1	.200
Fohl	1	3	0	0	.000
Totals	130	4514	700	1268	.281
Opponents	130	4364	399	1010	.232

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	121	241	14	6	261	.979
Bransfield	97	1018	40	17	1075	.984
Burke	54	78	106	19	203	.906
Chesbro	32	11	57	4	72	.943
Clarke	105	196	11	8	215	.963
Conroy	90	184	296	40	510	.952
Cushman	4	1	4	2	7	.714
Doheny	22	9	44	5	76	.934
Leach	126	146	297	38	481	.921
Leever	25	3	43	1	47	.979
McLaughlin	1	1	0	0	1	1000
Phillippe	29	4	51	4	59	.932
Phelps	12	52	4	3	59	.949
Ritchey	108	246	309	19	574	.967
Sebring	7	16	0	0	16	1000
Smith	49	249	50	8	307	.974
Tannehill	44	25	57	4	86	.954
Wagner	127	474	167	31	672	.954
Zimmer	35	171	29	6	206	.971
Crollus	9	10	1	0	1	1000
Davis	60	82	6	5	93	.947
Fohl	1	5	2	1	8	.875
Hopkins	1	3	1	1	5	.800
Miller	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
O'Connor	48	246	47	6	299	.980
Totals	130	3468	1636	229	5333	.957
Opponents	130	3302	1580	329	5211	.937

Big Hits, Stolen, Total and Extra Bases, Sacrifice Hits and Double Plays.

	2-B	3-B	HR	SB	SH	DP	TB	EB
Wagner	29	15	2	36	4	27	222	65
Leach	16	19	7	21	9	6	209	75
Beaumont	19	5	0	31	13	8	204	29
Clarke	24	12	1	31	6	1	177	51
Bransfield	18	8	0	22	7	33	150	34
Ritchey	12	1	2	11	11	38	125	20
Conroy	9	6	1	9	10	35	105	24
Burke	11	1	0	8	3	6	66	13
Tannehill	6	1	1	3	1	2	52	11
Zimmer	4	2	0	3	6	7	43	2
Smith	4	1	0	5	5	3	40	6
Phillippe	1	2	1	0	3	1	30	8
Chesbro	2	1	0	1	4	1	21	4
Leever	3	2	0	1	0	0	22	7
Doheny	1	1	1	0	1	1	18	6
Sebring	0	1	0	0	0	0	9	2
Phelps	0	0	0	2	3	1	5	0
Cushman	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
M'Laughlin	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0
Davis	8	3	0	22	6	2	79	14
O'Connor	1	2	1	2	3	5	58	8
Crollus	2	1	0	1	0	0	14	4
Hopkins	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Fohl	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	171	84	17	246	95	71	1657	390
Opponents	109	41	4	184	66	76	1213	203

Up-to-Date Records of the Champion Pitchers.

	W.	L.	AB.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.	Av.
McLaughlin	1	0	34	2	7	2	5	1	1000
Chesbro	25	6	968	71	210	53	128	20	.806
Doheny	16	4	705	68	156	49	91	15	.800
Tannehill	20	6	847	72	194	22	97	8	.769
Phillippe	18	9	928	84	228	23	112	4	.692
Leever	13	6	730	63	174	23	71	6	.684
Cushman	0	4	101	31	30	30	12	2	.000
Wagner	0	0	20	2	4	2	5	0	.000
Poole	0	0	29	4	7	2	2	0	.000
Totals	93	34	4364	399	1010	220	523	56	.732

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	5	1	4	3	1	1	9	8	2	—34
Opponents	3	2	5	0	4	4	2	5	1	—26

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	19	
Ops.	54	39	50	23	37	55	37	43	40	1	0	0	1	—399
Pgh.	96	61	78	76	58	84	91	93	60	0	0	3	0	—700

No runs scored from 12th to 16th innings.

Hit by pitched ball—Wagner 12, Clarke 11, Ritchey 6, Conroy 6, Leach 4, Zimmer 4, Beaumont 3, Phillippe 2, Bransfield 2, Burke 2, Davis 1, Tannehill 1, Phelps 2, Smith 1. Totals 57, opponents 56.

Passed balls—Smith 6, Zimmer 1, Phelps 1, O'Connor 6. Total 14; opponents 21.

Triple play—Pittsburgh 1 (Wagner and Ritchey), opponents 0.

GETTING READY FOR BIG RIFLE TOURNEY

Iroquois Club Preparing for Annual Contest and Many Rifle Experts Are Expected.

When Range Officer Alfred Huebner of the Iroquois Rifle club gives the signal to start shooting at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon, October 6, what is expected to be one of the most successful tournaments in the club's history will commence. It will be the fifteenth annual affair of its kind, and extensive preparations are being made for the same.

The tournament will last four days, the first day being devoted to the members' match. Each contestant will fire 50 shots in 5 targets of 10 shots each on the regular 25 (one-fourth inch ring) ring target. The member having the highest total score will receive a gold medal, all other contestants receiving consolation prizes awarded according to scores made. A large turnout of members is expected in this match.

The all-comers' matches will commence Tuesday, October 7, at 7:30 p. m., continuing Wednesday and Thursday, October 8 and 9, from 2 p. m. to 10:30 p. m each day. There are two open matches on the program, the continuous prize match and the bull's-eye match. The continuous match will be shot on the 25-ring target, having a 2-inch bull, a center one-fourth inch in diameter and one-eighth inch rings. Entrance per target of three shots each, 35 cents, re-entries being unlimited, the best three targets made by each shooter counting for prizes. One hundred dollars in 20 cash prizes, ranging from $15 down to $1, will be distributed in this event.

The target used in this match is a somewhat difficult one, exceedingly fine holding being required for a high score. Eastern riflemen have named it the "Teaser," and it does not belie its name. This match will certainly give an opportunity for honors in a series of trials where perseverance and skill will be rewarded.

In the bull's-eye match each contestant will fire three shots on a bull's-eye target consisting of a four-inch carton, the shot nearest to the center by machine measurement, to count. Entrance, $1; no re-entries. The winner of this match will receive a handsome and valuable silver tea service. The peculiar nature of this contest will appeal to all shooters, and the lucky winner of the prize may be one outside of the expert ranks.

All shooting will be off-hand with 22-caliber rifles at 75 feet distance. Five ranges will be in operation, and four days of excellent sport can be guaranteed to the devotees of the small-bore rifle in and around Pittsburgh. It will be the first tournament to be held in the club's new building at 1710 Jane street, South Side, and will be conducted by the following officials: Range officers, A. J. Huebner and K. W. Zoeller; official scorers, B. Kestner and W. Riebling; secretary and treasurer, C. C. Hofmeister. Programs will be sent to the shooting fraternity in a few days.

FOOTBALL AT ELDERS RIDGE.

Academy Eleven Preparing for the Approaching Season.

ELDERS RIDGE, PA., Sept. 13.—Football is booming at the academy this year, and the outlook is brighter than ever before, although only two of last year's players are back.

The eleven is being coached by P. James Gealey of Harvard and Prof. G. G. Gealey, last year's end on Grove City team, assisted for a few weeks by E. J. Knepshield, former guard on W. and J. team. Commencing this week there will be practice every afternoon.

Officers of the E. R. A. A. elected for 1902-03 are: President, E. M. Dunnlap; vice president, R. S. Wagner; treasurer, J. Wilson; secretary and manager football team, B. P. Mellars.

The football schedule for the season is: September 27, Leechburg, at Leechburg; October 4, Freeport, at Freeport; October 11, Kiski, at E. R. A.; October 18, Pittsburgh high school, at E. R. A.; October 23, Kiski, at Kiski; October 27, Shady Side academy, at S. S. O.; October 28, P. H. S., at P. H. S.; November 8, Penn's station, at Penn's station; November 15, East Liberty academy, at E. R. A.; November 25, E. L. A., at E. L. A. The Thanksgiving date is being held for the Rochester A. A.

Basketball at Homestead.

A Homestead basketball league is in process of formation by L. E. Ballard, superintendent of the Homestead Library Athletic club. The new league will be composed of eight clubs, which will use the H. L. A. C. gymnasium. It will be made up of the H. L. A. C. Juniors, Colle A. C., Anchor A. C., Howard Axle club, Homestead steel works laboratory team and three others forming. A public school league is also being formed. Prof. William Middleton has been engaged to drill the classes in gymnastic work. The H. L. A. C. at the present time is booming and its membership is at the record notch.

Four-Mile Bike Record Lowered.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—On the Connington track today, A. A. Chase reduced the five-mile bicycling record to seven minutes 37 4-5 seconds, and rode 21 miles in 31 minutes 12 4-5 seconds. Chase also tried to lower his own one-hour record, but through the breaking down of his motor pacer he was 500 yards short of accomplishing the feat.

PENNANT IDEAS OF BROWNS GET A SEVERE JOLT

Cleveland Took Two Games That Were Very Exciting.

HICKMAN WAS POPULAR HERO

Won Second Game by a Home Run and Was Carried Off the Field — Remarkable Pitching Contest.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Cleveland ...... 4—St. Louis...... 1
Cleveland ...... 2—St. Louis...... 1
Boston ....Rain.. Philadelphia
Baltimore .....Rain... Washington

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	72	50	.590	Cleveland	65	60	.520
Boston	62	58	.517	Washington	56	68	.452
St. Louis	68	54	.557	Detroit	47	72	.395
Chicago	65	54	.546	Baltimore	46	77	.374

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Cleveland, Sept. 13.—St. Louis' pennant aspirations were dashed today when Cleveland took two games. Powell was hit hard in the first game, while Bernhard was a puzzle. The second was a remarkable pitchers' battle between Sudhoff and Joss and went to 10 innings. St. Louis scored in the first inning on a base on balls and Bradley's wild throw. Wallace's errors gave Cleveland its first run in the fourth and in the tenth Hickman hit over the fence for a home run. Then followed the greatest demonstration ever witnessed at the local ball park. Hickman being surrounded by a cheering crowd of 3,000 and carried off the field. Joss held St. Louis down to one hit for nine innings, Sudhoff getting a scratch single in the tenth. Of Cleveland's four hits off Sudhoff two were scratches. Scores:

Clevel'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bay, m	0	1	5	0	0	Burkett, l	1	1	3	0	0
Bradley, 3	2	2	1	2	1	Hemphill, r	0	2	1	0	0
Lajoie, 2	2	3	3	3	0	Heidr'k, m	0	0	1	0	0
Hickman, 1	0	2	9	0	0	Anderson, 1	0	1	8	1	0
Flick, r	0	2	1	0	0	Wallace, s	0	1	1	4	0
M'Carthy, l	0	0	2	0	0	M'Corm'k, 3	0	2	2	2	0
Gochn'r, s	0	0	3	5	0	Friel, 2	0	0	3	3	0
Wood, c	0	1	3	1	0	Kahoe, c	0	0	4	2	0
Bernhard, p	0	0	0	1	0	Powell, p	0	0	1	2	1
						*Sugden	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	11	27	12	1	Totals	1	7	24	14	1

*Batted for Kahoe in ninth.

Cleveland	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	*	—4
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1

Two-base hits—Bradley and Burkett. Home run—Lajoie. Sacrifice hit—McCarthy. Stolen base—Burkett. Double play—Friel to Anderson. First base on balls—By Bernhard, 2. Left on bases—Cleveland, 6; St. Louis, 8. Struck out—By Bernhard, 3; by Powell, 3. Time—1:25. Umpire—O'Laughlin.

SECOND GAME.

Clevel'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bay, c	0	1	2	0	0	Burkett, l	0	1	1	0	0
Bradley, 3	1	0	0	3	1	Hemphill, r	0	0	2	0	0
Lajoie, 2	0	1	1	7	0	Heidr'k, m	1	0	1	0	0
Hickman, 1	1	1	17	2	0	Anderson, 1	0	0	11	0	0
Flick, r	0	0	0	0	1	Wallace, s	0	0	1	0	2
M'Carthy, l	0	1	2	0	0	M'Corm'k, 3	0	0	1	2	0
Gochn'r, s	0	0	0	3	0	Friel, 2	0	0	6	4	0
Bemis, c	0	0	6	0	0	Sugden, c	0	0	5	2	0
Joss, p	0	0	2	4	0	Sudhoff, p	0	1	0	7	0
Totals	2	4	30	19	2	Totals	1	2	*28	15	3

*One out when winning run was scored.

Cleveland	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	—2
St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Home run—Hickman. Sacrifice hits—Gochnauer, Hemphill. Stolen bases—Burkett and Sudhoff. Double plays—Lajoie to Hickman; McCormick to Friel. First on balls—By Joss, 5. Left on bases—Cleveland, 1; St. Louis, 7. Struck out—By Joss, 4; by Sudhoff, 3. Time—1:35. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Attendance—6,282.

CAN'T GET THE STARS

Wallace Refused $7,000 from Cincinnati—Big Money Offered for Pitchers.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—"We offered Shortstop Wallace of the St. Louis Americans $7,000 a season to play in Cincinnati," said President August Herrmann of the Cincinnati league club to-day, "and we did not land him. That shows how hard it is to get the star players. The past week we offered three American league stars more money than was ever known to be paid for ball playing, and we failed in each instance. I believe Wallace is tied up in St. Louis, and I fear Bradley may stick in Cleveland.

"The Cincinnati club is still trying for the American league stars, but we do not want anybody that is already signed to a contract. The Cincinnati club will not put up with contract jumping."

YOUNG CORBETT'S WEIGHT

The Little Champion Reaches the Limit and Is Full of Confidence as to the Result.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—All doubts and questions as to Young Corbett's condition as far as weight is concerned were set at rest when the champion weighed. He had just arrived at his Price Hill quarters after an hour and a half's run on the road, and had had the usual rub down. He has a pair of scales in his room, and said: "See if those scales are all right." They were tested, and then the little fellow jumped on them with the remark: "We will settle this weight question right now." The indicator was placed at 129 pounds and the beam barely moved.

"Does that look like I intended to lose my $1,250 forfeit for weight when the hour for weighing in arrives a week from next Monday? I was more than a pound lighter than this yesterday. When we weighed in at Hartford for the other contest McGovern went on the scales without a stitch of clothes, and I weighed in my underwear. As to my physical condition, I can only say that I never felt better or stronger in my life. I would not want at this time to be a pound lighter than I am right now. I still have a week of hard work before me, and I have something to work on, and I will come up on the day of the contest right on edge, and if I am defeated you will never hear me offer an excuse of any kind.

"All fighters cannot look alike, and I may not have that showy muscular development which so many are proud of, but I know that the muscles are there, whether they are prominent or not. Some people, whether through ignorance or spite, have gone away from here and spread the report that I am soft and flabby about the stomach and chest. That is an injustice to the work of both my trainer, Mr. Tuthill, and myself."

DR. STEPHENS NEW TENNIS CHAMPION

CHILDS IS DEFEATED BY SCORES OF 10-8, 3-6, 6-4, 7-5

Contest Hard Fought from Start, the Victor Excelling in Generalship and Steadiness.

Dr. T. W. Stephens of Wilkinsburg won the Tennis championship of Western Pennsylvania yesterday, defeating Clinton L. Childs on the Pittsburgh Field club courts by a score of 10-8, 3-6, 6-4 and 7-5. As the scores indicate, the match was a most stubbornly fought one, and the victor well deserves the title of champion, as the victory was won strictly on its merits in tennis which was remarkable for its perfection of play as well as for intensity from the beginning of the first game to the moment when perspiring Childs grasped the hand of the new champion across the net and congratulated his victor, who had outplayed him on the whole but by a slight margin. It would have proved hard for the enthusiastic gallery of spectators to recall who had offered the superior tennis if it had not been for the scores, which stood as record to the cooler head, the better generalship and invincible steadiness of the Wilkinsburg doctor.

Victor a Good Court General.

The tennis of both contestants was so perfect in all departments that it is difficult to reduce the victor's game to analyzation, though it was superior generalship more than any other one point which won him the championship. He seemed to be at all times master of Childs' game and kept the latter playing on the defensive, seldom permitting the ex-champion to resort to the net game, which is his best play. Dr. Stephens also played with the utmost confidence and coolness, while Childs, who did not seem to understand his opponent's game, was rather nervous and hesitating when he attempted to assume the offensive and was, in consequence, forced to the back of the court again by the doctor.

The victor was a little stronger in serving than Childs and very sure in his volleying, while he handled his lobs very well. Stephens preferred to play a back court game, however, and his management in forcing Childs to do the same contributed to his victory more than anything else. He excelled in this style of game, while Childs is an excellent net player.

The first set was one of the most remarkable ever played on local courts. Dr. Stephens took the lead and had the score 5—3, with points 40—30, needing but one point to win the set, when Childs braced up and won three straight games. Childs, with 40 love, had but one point to win the set also, but Stephens took the game, and with 6—6 finally managed to win by a score of 8—6.

Childs was stronger in the second set and led safely from the start, taking it 6—3. In the third set Dr. Stephens led in like manner and won 6—4.

A seven-minute rest under the rules was here enjoyed by the perspiring battlers for the championship, and Dr. Stephens, starting out strongly, had the score 3—1 when Childs, amid the wildest kind of enthusiasm among his supporters, launched the most phenomenal streak of the match. He played simply perfect tennis in every department of the game, such as no local contestant could possibly stand up against. Before he relaxed he had four straight games to his credit and the score 5 to 3. With but one game for the set he could not maintain the pace and Dr. Stephens, playing his usual steady game, which he had never changed throughout the match, won the championship by taking four straight games himself.

The Pacific coast champion, Hunt, who is a visitor here for the tournament, stated after the match that it furnished the prettiest tennis he had seen this year. Childs took his defeat like a true sportsman, stating that the doctor's game was more than he could overcome. The new champion has been playing all summer in practice with Childs and his game yesterday revealed that he had made good use of his opportunity and studied his opponent's game in every detail.

The play in the open doubles will continue on the Field club courts tomorrow, Stephens and Childs meeting Ewing and Edwards. The Pacific coast champion, Hunt, will play several matches with the local men.

WHEELING'S WIND-UP.

The Unfinished Races Furnished Some Good Sport.

WHEELING, Sept. 13.—The unfinished races in connection with the West Virginia state fair were run off here today. In the 2:26 trot Mattie W. had no difficulty in annexing the third and final heat. Agnes Dolan took the 2:30 pace in rather easy fashion. The figures of the attendance at the fair during the week show the meeting to be the largest in the history of the organization. Summaries:

2:26 class, trotting, best three in five heats. Purse $400.

Mattie W., b. m., Long, Pittsburgh, Pa. (Long)	1	1	1
Maud S., b. m.	2	3	2
Nellie B., b. m.	3	2	3
Annie Dudley, b. m.	4	5	5
Justina M., b. m.	5	4	4
Nellie Vincent	6	10	6
Sir William	7	7	8
Gabrielle, b. m.	8	6	dr
Emmetta, b. m.	10	8	dr
Yara, br. s.	9	9	dr

Time, 2:24½, 2:20½, 2:23.

2:23 class pace, best three in five heats. Purse $400.

Agnes Dolan, b. m., Sartwell & Whitten, Olean, N. Y. (Sartwell)	1	1	9	1
Belle Davis, r. m.	9	6	1	2
Anna T., b. m.	7	2	2	8
Florence Nightingale, b. m.	2	3	3	7
Sue Dix, s. m.	3	4	4	7
May Sherbert, s. m.	6	8	5	9
Col. Breckenridge, b. g.	5	6	7	dr
Berdis, b. m.	4	7	8	6
Lena Dillard, b. m.	10	5	10	3
Sunny Bank, s. g.	8	10	6	5

Time, 2:19¼, 2:18¼, 2:20¼, 2:19¼.

A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION OF OUR BRIDGE-WORK.

Spaces where from one to ten teeth have been lost we replace with bridge-work. It looks the same as natural teeth, lasts a lifetime and requires no plate. Broken-down teeth we restore to beauty and usefulness with crowns of porcelain and gold. Call in the morning and have your bad teeth extracted and go home in the afternoon with your teeth replaced with our modern bridge-work. Examinations and estimates cheerfully given free at any time during the day, evening or Sunday.

During September We Will Extract Your Teeth Free.

Sets of Teeth, . . . $5
Gold Fillings, . . . $1 up
Silver Fillings, . . . 50c up
Gold Crowns, . . . $3
Bridge-Work, . . . $4

We do this to demonstrate our methods and to introduce our new and original Zylonite Plate. The lightest and most natural set of teeth ever made. Will outwear a dozen ordinary plates. They are fitted with our patent corrugated suction, which insures a perfect, tight-fitting plate, upper or lower.

A MAN WHO CAME 150 MILES TO HAVE HIS

TEETH EXTRACTED PAINLESSLY

Sent us the following unsolicited letter:
AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS:

Gentlemen—This is to certify that I had seventeen teeth extracted at one sitting by your painless process, and heartily recommend your methods. Yours Very Truly,
(Signed) F. H. REED,
Mannington, W. Va.

Among thousands of others we have letters from

Mrs. Mary Brennen, Grant Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa., 8 teeth extracted.
Stella Delide, 6109 Stanton avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., 6 teeth extracted.
W. J. Drum, 5820 Harvard street, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7 teeth extracted.
H. Campbell, 4604 Maryland street, Pittsburgh, Pa., 5 teeth extracted.
Miss May Duncan, 5 Boston street, Pittsburgh, Pa., full set inserted.
John Vaugh, Monongahela House, Pittsburgh, Pa., 2 teeth extracted.
Bennett Jones, 7 Frazier street, Pittsburgh, Pa., 2 teeth extracted.
Chas. Fisher, 42 Gibbon street, Pittsburgh, Pa., 2 teeth extracted.
Miss May Shafer, 215 Anderson street, Allegheny, Pa., 23 teeth extracted.
Sadie Bair, 802 Rebecca street, Allegheny, Pa., 2 teeth extracted.
Mrs. A. C. Miller, 8½ Vermont street, Allegheny, Pa., 10 teeth extracted.
F. T. Lasher, 113 Third street, Braddock, Pa., 5 teeth extracted.
Sarah Mackall, Wilkinsburg, Pa., 14 teeth extracted.
Mrs. McCabe, Blythedale, Pa., 13 teeth extracted.
Mary Baldwin, New Brighton, Pa., 4 teeth extracted.
Mr. J. A. Harper, Shamokin, Pa., 4 teeth extracted.
George Leaper, Assistant Postmaster, Wick Haven, Pa., 2 teeth extracted.
Mrs. Shaw, McKees Rocks, Pa., 10 teeth extracted.
Mary Bishop, McKees Rocks, Pa., 16 teeth extracted.
J. A. Hepler, Crothers, Washington County, Pa., 8 teeth extracted.
Mrs. H. Aggers, 499 Fayette street, Washington, Pa., 15 teeth extracted.
S. R. Walback, Clyde, Pa., 5 teeth extracted.
J. E. Bennett, Clyde, Pa., 10 teeth extracted.
Chas. F. Hoover, Mammoth, Pa., 3 teeth extracted.
Rosa Barker, Sardis, Pa., 5 teeth extracted.
J. Morse, Sardis, Pa., 28 teeth extracted.
Joseph Daniels, Turtle Creek, Pa., 9 teeth extracted.
Mrs. A. H. Knox, Turtle Creek, Pa., 32 teeth extracted.
Eliza McNeilly, Fetterman, Pa., 7 teeth extracted.
Wm. Robinson, Elkin, Ohio, 7 teeth extracted.
A. G. Stornback, Coraopolis, Pa., 12 teeth extracted.
Minnie E. Stubbs, Carnegie, Pa., 10 teeth extracted.
F. H. Delaney, Connoquenessing, Pa., 16 teeth extracted.
H. Husshustlicker, Coal Valley, Pa., 2 teeth extracted.
Mrs. John A. Cain, Shousetown, Pa., 17 teeth extracted.

AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS,
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COR. MARKET STREET, - - - - PITTSBURGH, PA.
BRING THIS AD WHEN YOU CALL FOR SPECIAL PRICES.

PITTSBURGH'S FOOTBALL TEAM WILL BE STRONG

GOOD FOOTBALL PROMISED FOR LOVERS OF GAME

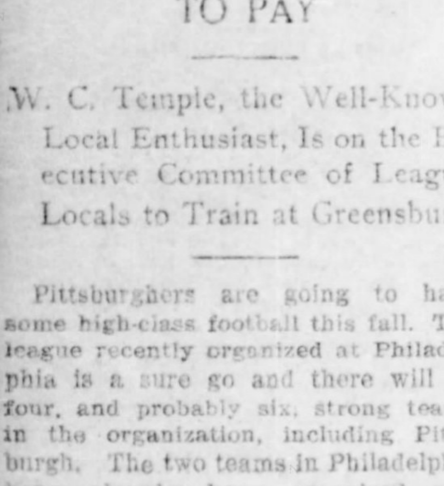
Recently Organized League Likely to Be a Sure Go.

THE SPORT WILL BE MADE TO PAY

W. C. Temple, the Well-Known Local Enthusiast, Is on the Executive Committee of League. Locals to Train at Greensburg.

Pittsburghers are going to have some high-class football this fall. The league recently organized at Philadelphia is a sure go and there will be four, and probably six, strong teams in the organization, including Pittsburgh. The two teams in Philadelphia have already been organized and George Woodruff, the former Pennsylvania coach, is at the head of a movement to place a team in Chicago. At Homestead they want only the best in the gridiron line, and there is talk of A. C. Dinkey taking hold there and putting a team in the field which will be second to none. If Homestead joins the league it will make four teams certain, and if New York and Chicago come in there will be a circuit of half a dozen teams.

Football has been a losing venture for the backers in Pittsburgh, but this season an effort will be made to put the sport on



DAVID J. BERRY.
President of the New Football League.

a permanent basis. It isn't the object of the promoters of the league to declare big dividends, but they will make the attempt to clear expenses.

Experienced Man at the Head.

Last season the backers of the Homestead All-Stars went in the hole to the extent of $8,000, and it was the general impression that football was done for in this city until the league was organized in Philadelphia, with David J. Berry as president. Mr. Berry has had considerable experience in football and he believes that the game can be made to pay expenses and possibly turn out a paying venture through organized efforts.

On the executive committee of the new league is W. C. Temple of Pittsburgh, who occupies the position of chairman. Mr. Temple is a football fan of pronounced degree, and anything he is interested in is the genuine article. Every team in the league will be of high caliber so far as talent is concerned, and the games will not be one-sided as was the case last season when the Homestead All Stars outclassed their opponents in almost every contest.

The Pittsburgh team will be under the management of David J. Berry. W. B. Richardson will be coach and captain. Richardson needs no introduction to football fans in this vicinity. His long and daring runs while a member of the Homestead All-Stars are yet fresh in the memory. The players from whom Richardson will select his team have all made college reputations, and the Pittsburgh eleven will be fully as strong as the all-star aggregation representing Homestead last season.

Many Good Players Signed.

The following already have been signed: Tackles, John Lang, A. C. Steckle and P. J. McNulty; guards, Bemus Pierce, Arthur Mosse and Herman Kirkhoff; ends, "Hoppy" Hunt, Arthur Miller and Clark A. Schrontz; half backs, H. S. Pratt, John Aiken and Fred Crolius; full back, Christy Mathewson; center, Walter Bachman; subs, C. R. Shirring, Ross Fiscus and Spike Shannon. Of these, Crolius, Hunt, McNulty, Bemus Pierce, Arthur Miller and Shirring were on the Homestead All-Star eleven of last season.

Christy Mathewson, the baseball pitcher, is well known as one of the leading punters of the country, and Walter Bachman of Lafayette is considered one of the best center men playing football.

Schrontz and Aiken were stars with the W. and J. eleven of last year. Pratt is a former Brown man, and endeared himself to lovers of the game hereabouts while he was a member of the D. C. and A. C. team. Manager Berry thinks Lang and Steckle have no superiors as tackles, while McNulty, the other tackle, proved his worth as a member of last year's Homestead team.

Locals to Train at Greensburg.

The Pittsburgh team will be quartered at Greensburg during the training season. The training grounds are within easy reach of the hotel, and the country air is another incentive for keeping the team in Westmoreland county. The schedule for the league will be announced in a few days.

YANKEE CRICKETERS WON.

The All-Canadian Team Was Given a Bad Defeat.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 13.—The United States defeated All-Canada in the two days' international cricket match at the Germantown Cricket club grounds today by an innings and 104 runs. The wicket was soft and favored the bowlers throughout. Intermittent showers fell throughout the day, causing a postponement for nearly two hours. The Americans carried their over-night total to 287, against which the visitors could only compile 134, of which 29 were extras.

John Zetwo of Columbia Boat Club, Champion Oarsman of Western Pennsylvania.

YALE'S FOOTBALL PROSPECTS ARE NOT VERY BRIGHT

Some of the Old Players Will Return, but Not Many.

EVERY ONE IS LOOKING TO GLASS

That Player Expected to Make Up for a Whole Team—Dick Sheldon May Return and Help Out This Season.

By ALBERT H. BARCLAY.
[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 13.—Yale will open the football season of 1902 on Monday. The candidates for the team began to arrive today and on Monday morning Capt. George B. Chadwick will call them together for the first practice of the season. Capt. Chadwick has been busy for the past two weeks hunting up new material and looking over the list of players who will be available this fall. He has made the customary arrangements for the preliminary training during the 10 days before the opening of college. This work will be practically the same as it was in 1901. Joseph R. Swan, Jr., who will be known as field coach this season, will arrive on Monday to assist Capt. Chadwick in the work of getting the candidates started in the rudimentary principles of the game.

With the return of the players there has come a number of rumors in regard to Dick Sheldon and Bloomer, two players whose names and careers are familiar to every follower of the gridiron. It is said that Sheldon is coming back to finish up his course in the Scientific school. Sheldon has tried to go through Yale twice, and has had to give it up owing to dangerous attacks of malaria from which he has suffered and which his physicians have attributed to the New Haven climate. It is stated on pretty good authority that he expects to return and finish up his course. If he should wish to do so there is nothing to prevent him from playing on the football team.

Ralph Bloomer has been here for the past 10 days, working under a tutor, in another desperate effort to get back into his class and go on with his college course. It will be remembered that Bloomer was dropped last June. Despite the rumors to the contrary, Bloomer cannot play football this fall according to Yale's rules, even though the faculty should pass a special vote allowing him to re-enter college.

Glass, the player whose name was on everyone's lips last fall, despite the fact that he was ruled ineligible, is bigger and stronger than ever and ready to make up for lost time. Glass is a high-stand man in the classroom, and there will be no doubt about his being able to play this fall unless he should meet with some accident. He is regarded as a tower of strength for the center of the line, where Yale was so weak a year ago. Glass will undoubtedly play right guard. He is six feet three and weighs a trifle over 200 pounds, but there is not an ounce of superfluous flesh on his giant frame.

It was this trio, consisting of Sheldon, Bloomer and Glass, who at the end of the season of 1901 were regarded as invincible for the season of 1902. Glass is the only man of the three who is certain to be able to try for this year's team. To the list of veterans for the rush line there will be added on Monday Holt, the center rush of last year, who according to reports from his friends is coming back for a post-graduate course. Olcott, who played at guard last year, has sent word that he has had enough of football. Goss will be here again, and so will Hamlin, who alternated with Goss at guard and tackle.

Both of the positions on the end of the line are vacant. Capt. Gould and Field Coach Swan filled these positions a year ago. There is some good material among the substitutes of last year for these places. Back of the line there are more vacant places. It is understood that John de Saulles will play again, but he has not as yet returned. Capt. Chadwick is the only veteran of the back field who is sure to play again this fall. Weymouth, the fullback, stated when he left college in June that he did not expect to be here this fall. His father is anxious to have him go into business, while Weymouth is anxious to complete his course in the Law school. This completes the list of the veterans who constituted the regular eleven of 1901. Both of the end positions, one of the guards and at least two and possibly three out of the four back field positions have been left vacant. To fill these places there is, according to reports, an unusual number of good players in the incoming classes. Whether these freshmen will come up to expectations is something that no one can predict. They will certainly have a good opportunity to get into the 'varsity eleven, because of the variety of positions which are vacant.

SLOW TIME MADE IN COLD WEATHER

SMALL CROWD OUT TO SEE MATINEE RACES.

Weather Conditions Affected the Horses and the Going Was Not Up to Standard.

A small crowd was present at the 10th weekly matinee held by the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Matinee club at Brunots island yesterday afternoon. The racing was very spirited, despite the raw, cold weather. The track was fast, but the cold wind blowing up the stretch was a considerable handicap to fast time. The horses seemed unused to the cold and acted very poorly on several occasions.

In the first race Crescent won in two straight heats. The first heat was trotted in 2:25, Crescent, driven by F. H. Denny, having an easy field. The time in the second heat was somewhat slower and the bay gelding had to trot at a good speed on the stretch to win, as Wood Girl, C. A. Smith's black mare, was gaining at every step. In the second event Guy, J. D. Callery's chestnut horse, and Senator K., Harry Darlington's black gelding, were withdrawn. Their places were taken by Miss Beatrice and C. Donnelly's Joe Watts, and the race proved to be a good one. Watts won in straight heats, making the fastest time of the day.

R. H. Boggs' pole team, Lo Lu and Josephine Dixon, did not give an exhibition as was scheduled, the weather being against any record-breaking time. Summaries:

Event No. 1, trotting, mile heats.
Crescent, b. g. (F. H. Denny)........ 1 1
Wood Girl, blk. m. (C. A. Smith)...... 3 2
Westwood, br. g. (O. A. Blackburn).... 2 3
Time, 2:25, 2:23¼.

Event No. 2, trotting, mile heats.
Jot Watts (C. Donnelly)............... 1 1
Rubber, blk. m. (H. S. Denny), J. G. Bennett 2 2
Miss Beatrice (Peacock)............... 3 2
Guy, ch. h. (J. D. Callery)............dr
Senator K., blk. g. (H. Darlington)......dr
Time, 2:19¼, 2:15¾.

Event No. 3, trotting, mile heats.
Wilkes Bourbon, b. g., Robert Young.. 1 1
Griffith Del, b. g. (Callery), J. G. Bennet 2 2
Syieris, b. m. (Robert Carson, Jr.), J. B. Vandergrift 3 3
Billie K., b. g. (F. X. Straessley) ......dr
Time, 2:45½, 2:40¾.

Event No. 4, trotting, mile heats.
Nora Chimes, br. m. (H. Oliver)...... 3 1 1
Red Light, ch. g. (R. H. Boggs)...... 1 2 2
John Webb, g. g. (C. A. Smith)...... 2 3 3
Miss Dean, b. m. (J. B. Chapman)..dr
Time, 2:21, 2:19½, 2:22.

Event No. 5, mile heats, trotting.
Pearl Wilton, blk. m. (W. S. Steele), H. Darlington 1 1
Ember Day, ch. m. (Callery), J. G. Bennett 4 2
Brother Al, b. g. (O. H. Werner)........ 3 3
Bret Harte, b. g. (R. H. Boggs)........ 5 4
Minuet, ch. m. (J. O. Denny) .... 2 dr
Time, 2:18½, 2:18¼.

Event No. 6, mile heats, pacing.
Parkelle, br. m. (J. H. Moore)...... 1 2 1
Chaste, br. g. (H. S. Denny)........ 2 1 2
Time, 2:20½, 2:21, 2:26¼.

MADE A FARCE OF TEST.

Jockey Winslett Eased Up Rose Tree During the Trial.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Jockey Winslett made a farce out of the mile race against the world's record of 1:37 4-5 between Jiminez and Rose Tree by easing up the latter all through the last eighth of a mile. That the Corrigan mare was easily the better of the two there could be no denial, as the race was run today, but the time of 1:39 3-5 was not within a second and two-fifths of the track record. What caused Winslett to ease Rose Tree up when he knew the race was against time was a puzzle to the judges as well as the public.

Dagmar, backed from 6 to 1 to 5 to 1, won the September stakes over the short course in easy fashion. Jockey Johnson, who rode MacLaren, was suspended indefinitely for taking his mount over the full course. The stake was worth $1,350 to the winner, and Dagmar equaled the record for the course, in 3:31. Weather cloudy; track fast. Summar:

First race, 6 furlongs—Irene Lindsey, 110, Coburn, 13 to 1, won; l'Etrenne, 112, Winkfield, 9 to 5, second; Orla, 104, Helgeson, 13 to 1, third. Time, 1:12 4-5. Moabina, Money Muss, Andes Gonfalon, Candidate, King Barleycorn, Little Duchess II., Okla, Little Jack Horner also ran. Theory left at post.

Second race, mile—Linguist, 110, Coburn, 7 to 2, won; Flocarline, 102, T. Dean, 7 to 1, second; Topsoil, 107, Buchanan, 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:40 3-5. Barca, Watkins Overton, Gold Ball, and Chicago Girl also ran.

Third race, steeplechase, short course—Dagmar, 144, Worthington, 5 to 1, won; Falolla, 141, H. S. Wilson, 4 to 1, second; Old Fox, 140, J. Johnson, 8 to 1, third. Time, 3:31. Helen Paxton also ran. MacLaren ran out. Anchor fell. David S. threw rider.

Fourth race, one mile special against time—Rose Tree, 98, Winslett, even, won; Jiminez, 98, Birkenruth, 19 to 20, second. Time, 1:39 3-5.

Fifth race, the speed stakes, six furlongs—Toah, 110, J. Winkfield, 7 to 5, won; Burnie Bunton, 110, Coburn, 14 to 5, second; Waswift, 108, J. Mathews, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:12 3-5. Nellie Waddell, Elsie L., Duelist and Stem Winder also ran. Duelist added starter.

Sixth race, a mile and one-sixteenth—Scarlet Lily, 98, Robbins, 7 to 1, won; Rolling Boer, 100, Birkenruth, 9 to 1, second; Nitrate, 96, Treanor, 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:45. Corrigan, Marque, Pink Coat, Hermencia, Bon Mot also ran. Rolling Boer and Nitrate coupled as Durnell and Herz entry.

Seventh race, one mile and a quarter—Blessed Damozel, 88, Pierott, 7 to 1, won; Count Em Out, 96, Donnelly, 15 to 1, second; Marcos, 99, Helgeson, 5 to 1, third. Time, 2:06 1-5. Rollick II., Lingo, Touitial, The Caxton, Edith Q., Compass, Irving Mayor, Papa Harry also ran.

Fast Game at East Liverpool.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—The locals made it three straight from Washington today in a fast game. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
E. Liverpool	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	*	2	4	1
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	4	4

Batteries—Barker and Emmerling; Carson and Eckles.

CHAMPION STAKE WON BY MAJOR DAINGERFIELD

The Finish of the Race Was Close and Very Exciting.

GREAT CROWD OUT TO SEE EVENT

Odom Rode the Winner and His Clever Work Brought Victory by a Nose—Race Was a Close One from Start to Finish.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 13.—F. C. McLewee & Co.'s grand performer, Major Daingerfield, with Odom in the saddle, won the $25,000 annual Champion stakes at Sheepshead Bay today. Alexander Shields' Zoroaster was second and W. C. Whitney's Slipthrift third. The big crowd applauded the finish as the best and closest seen on the Metropolitan track this season, Dangerfield winning by a nose on the post. It was the consensus of opinion that the winning of the favorite was entirely due to Odom's wonderful finish.

Seven good horses faced the starter for this race, which was a trip of two miles and a quarter. Major Daingerfield closed favorite at 8 to 5, with Zoroaster and Igniter equal second choices at 9 to 2. After a minute's delay at the post Starter Pettingill sent them away on their long journey to a beautiful start, the horses running head and head for fully 50 yards. Slipthrift forged to the front making the first turn. As the field swung into the back stretch Slipthrift had opened up a gap of five lengths, with Gold Cure second and the Major third. Slipthrift continued to show the way for nearly two miles.

Odom Made Strong Finish.

Rounding the far turn, the last time around, Odom began to send his mount along. At the stretch he had the leader beaten and it looked as if he would come home alone, but Shaw, on Zoroaster, who was riding a splendid race, made his move and was a head in front of the fast-tiring Major at the eighth pole. Odom, however, was not to be denied, and riding a wonderfully strong finish, managed to snatch a victory out of the fire by a nose. Zoroaster was second, eight lengths in front of Slipthrift. The time, 3:58, was good, as the track was muddy.

J. P. Kramer's Golden Maxim won the Great Eastern handicap from a smart field of youngsters. The favorite, Africander, was second and Merry Acrobat third. Summaries:

First race, the Westbury steeplechase for 3-year-olds and up, full steeplechase course—Self Protection, 143, Page, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, won; Fulminate, 157, Ray, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, second; Scotch Bush, 132, Barry, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 5:11 2-5. Rising Sun and Sam Devere also ran.

Second race, for all ages, highweight handicap, six furlongs on main track—Jack Ratlin, 122, Landry, 7 to 2 and 6 to 5, won; Daly, 117, Redfern, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, second; Bluff, 117, H. Cochran, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:16 2-5. G. Whittier, Tribes Hill, St. Finnan, Monte Carlo, Belle of Lexington and Paul Creyton also ran.

Third race, the Great Eastern Handicap for 2-year-olds, last six furlongs of futurity course—Golden Maxim, 115, Landry, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, won; Africander, 115, Turner, 3 to 1 and even, second; Merry Acrobat, 107, O'Connor, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:14 2-5. Astarita, Wild Thyme, (X) Olefiant, Toscan, (X) Boutonniere, Fire Eater, (XX) Duster, Hurstbourne, River Pirate, (XX) Dalesman and Scioto also ran. (X) Boutonnierre, Duster and Olefiant added starters. (XX) Duster and Dalesman coupled.

Race for the Big Stake.

Fourth race, the annual champion of $25,000 for 3-year-olds and up, two miles and a quarter—Maj. Daingerfield, 115, Odom, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Zoroaster, 111, Shaw, 9 to 2 and 8 to 5, second; Slipthrift, 102, Cochran, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 3:58. Igniter, Cunard, Gold Cure and Tom Kenny also ran.

Fifth race for 2-year-olds selling, last five and a half furlongs of futurity course—W. R. Condon, 107, Shaw, 3 to 2 and 3 to 5, won; Cinquevalli, 107, O'Connor, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Eva Russell, 107, Lyne, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:07 3-5. Ella Snyder, Turnpike, Dark Planet, Gallant, Wannake, Tom Cogan, Jake Greenberg, Conspicuous, Bobbinet, Boston and Hist also ran.

Sixth race, for 3-year-olds and up, selling, one mile and a sixteenth on turf—Fonsoluca, 96, Redfern, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, won; Ben Howard, 92, Rice, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Past, 87, McGovern, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:50 4-5. Moor, Ascension, Black Dick, Locket, Ben Cotta, Moon Daisy, The Dancer and May J. also ran.

Ileh to Coach E. E. A.

The East End Athletic association football team has organized for preliminary practice under the coaching of Joseph Ileh, the veteran end of the old P. A. C., and are rounding into form. The coach is pleased with the willingness and spirit displayed by all the players in their work. Manager F. J. Walsh has secured Quarterback Hudson of the Carlisle Indian school, to coach the team, beginning next Tuesday. The games scheduled so far are: The Pittsburgh team of the National league, at Colosseum grounds; Maryland Athletic club, at Baltimore, Md.; Oil City football team, at Oil City; Franklin football team, Franklin. He is also communicating with several other first-class teams for games.

MACON THINKS FISTIC ASPECT ENCOURAGING

Pedlar Palmer Has Improved Since Adopting American Style.

IS M'GOVERN ANXIOUS FOR THE FRAY?

A Rumor That the Once "Terrible Terry" Is Back of Efforts to Prevent Fight With Corbett. Interest in Carter-Ryan Bout.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, Sept. 13.—Here I am back in Gotham after an absence of over one week from town. There is "nothing doing" here in New York, but elsewhere in this great and glorious union fistic affairs are looking up. During the week just passed those ex-bantam stars of England and America, Pedlar Palmer and George Dixon, have met at the National Athletic club in England and boxed 15 rounds for $500 a side and an additional purse offered by the club of $500. At the start Dixon was the favorite at the odds of 5 to 4, but after the first round Palmer showed such a decided lead that the odds veered in his favor. The Englishman maintained his lead until they had boxed 12 rounds, when his hands were badly damaged. He had, however, by this time maintained such a lead that though Dixon rallied somewhat, he found it impossible to offset the lead "in points" secured earlier in the fight by Palmer. Dixon seemed to have lost much of his hitting ability, and he was unable to score as in former days. They fought at 120 pounds limit and Palmer won most decidedly. They fought with four-ounce gloves and both men's efforts were loudly applauded. The result of this fight showed conclusively that Dixon has gone back materially on his old style. Several years ago, when Dixon was under the management of Tom O'Rourke, he made ineffectual efforts to get a match with Palmer. At that time Dixon was looked upon as unbeatable. It was prior to his defeat by Terry McGovern, and at that time he was looked upon as virtually a master of any man of his weight in inches in either England or the American ring. Palmer seems to have improved considerably since his defeat by the same party and since he adopted the American style of fighting.

The Louisville Fight.

Certain parties seem to be very much agitated in their minds over the prospect that Young Corbett and Terry McGovern will meet in Louisville, and they are doing their utmost to put obstacles in their way and are trying their utmost to influence the preachers of the Fall City to see if they cannot get them to induce the governor of Kentucky to stop the fight. I hardly think they will be successful. They could be engaged in much better work. A friend of mine is strongly of the opinion that much of the opposition to the fight is caused by the fact that one of the parties (I might as well mention his name—it is Terry McGovern), is suspected of being the one who is behind the real opposition to the mill, despite the fact that reports from the camp allege that he is in tip-top condition and eager for the day of battle. This may be so, but a great many people suspect that Terry is not nearly so eager as he would have people imagine. It may be that these reports that he is the real one behind the opposition to the fight are not true. I trust that they are not. I hear that Terry is in excellent shape, and I would fain believe that he has nothing to do with the opposition to the fight, but, on the other hand, it is without doubt true that there was no real Rhode Island opposition to the battle taking place within the state's limits. There is a screw loose somewhere and sooner or later the real facts in the case are likely to be developed. I like McGovern very much and would be sorry to think that he was striving to prevent the battle, and I am loth to believe that he really is. His record has been that of a fearless, straightforward fighter, and I hate to countenance anything that would indicate that he is other than a square, fair fighter. I am assured that Jim Corbett, who is to referee the bout, will not countenance any crookedness, and that if he sees anything which would indicate a "job," he will interfere and stop the fight. There are not too many places in the United States where a fight of this magnitude can be pulled off, and I hope that if any "jobbery" is contemplated those interested in the crookedness will have their plans frustrated. I am assured by some, who claim to be in the "know," that these evil reports are, as a matter of fact, baseless. I hope they are.

Reports from Cincinnati indicate that both the fighters are leaving no stone unturned to get into good condition and that both will enter the ring fit to fight for their lives. I hope they will be, and I sincerely hope that the result of the fight will show that both men are honest and sincere in their statements.

Interest in Fort Erie Bout.

The 20-round contest between Tommy Ryan and Kid Carter is to take place before the International Athletic club at Fort Erie, opposite Buffalo, for the middle-weight championship of the world and a purse of $5,000 we are told is exciting as much interest as is commonly accorded to a heavyweight contest. Ryan is still the favorite in the betting at the odds of 7 to 5, but it is thought by the amount of Carter money in sight that the men will apparently enter the ring at even odds. George Siler will referee the fight, and I trust his eyesight will be no barrier to his seeing the contest as it is. Though Ryan is undoubtedly one of the most skillful boxers in the world, I am not overly sanguine that he will be able to best Carter. To my mind Tommy is not at all the superior as a boxer of Kid McCoy. Carter found no great difficulty in besting Kid McCoy when they boxed in Philadelphia, though McCoy started off with a great lead, but Carter's ability as a puncher soon deprived him of the advantage of that lead. Tommy is a good judge of a bargain, and if he finds that Carter has the ability to punch him as he punched McCoy he may be inclined to cut it. He has shown no anxiety to meet on terms of equality with first-class men. He has avoided meeting Philadelphia Jack O'Brien twice when he has had the opportunity.

By the way, O'Brien is getting to be the bete noir of all the fighters of his height and weight. He seems to be regarded as "a dangerous man," as "bad medicine," and I have no doubt he is correctly estimated. A great many good judges of boxing tell me that Carter is also a very dangerous man and one of the best judges of boxing in Philadelphia tells me that he regards him as "a comer." Well, we will know all about it by midnight of Monday. I think Fort Erie will be a desirable place to visit next Monday night. Both men are said to be in good condition, although I regard 158 pounds as several pounds lighter than Carter should be asked to fight. I may be mistaken, however, in this estimate.

Manager Gray Confident.

Bob Gray, the manager of the Southern Athletic club in Louisville, for which club Young Corbett and Terry McGovern are to box on the 22nd instant, is sanguine that they will meet at the time appointed, and he has no fear that the opponents of the match will be able to prevent its consummation. I hope that friend Robert is correct in this prognostication.

A valued correspondent writes to me suggesting that I formulate a plan whereby the sporting writers in the country may have better control of the boxing exhibitions of the land with the view to keeping them freer from jobs and crookedness than they now appear to be. My correspondent seems to imagine that I have the control of the matter entirely in my own hands. This is an erroneous impression. Unfortunately a large number of the sporting writers of the press of the land are either incompetent or are underpaid. There is no class of news more eagerly read than the boxing comments of the press which gives attention to the matter, but it is a fact that a great many of the so-called sporting writers are either inexperienced or are underpaid. Some of them are willing to increase their honorarium by accepting pay from clubs or from fighters. This renders their printed opinions of very little value.

As a matter of fact that they can be "reached" by other influences than their desire to tell the truth in the interest of the journals they represent soon becomes generally known and lessens the value of their praise or censure very materially. If all the men who write about boxing matters were competent and exerted themselves to ascertain the facts about the bouts they write of it would be greatly to the benefit of the sport in general; but I know of cases in which the men who write about boxing bouts have little or no experience, and, of course, they have but a meagre amount of influence in writing about them. If the newspaper proprietors or managing editors were more careful in selecting their boxing writers and held them to a strict account for statements they made and printed it would be greatly to the advantage of not only the writer, but to the readers of the paper as well, and it would add greatly to the influence of the paper. Unfortunately a great many men connected with the management of a newspaper seem to think that the boxing department of their sheets is of minor importance. They make a mistake and a great mistake.

The papers which supervise their boxing departments and insist upon their being truthful soon reap the benefit of their supervision to the fullest extent. Those papers who permit their sporting news to be in the hands of incompetent men soon realize that they are making a mistake. If they but knew that fully four-fifths of the readers are capable of passing judgment and nine times out of ten accurate judgment upon their boxing gossip they would soon change its character, but this cannot be done by any one writer who has to contend with cheap news furnished by incompetent or underpaid writers.

Maher to Return to Ring.

After quite a long rest Peter Maher, "the Irish champion," is to return to the ring again and is in Philadelphia to box with a big fellow named Jeffords. They have boxed several times before, Peter winning two of the bouts and Jeffords one. If Maher was to thoroughly train and was to do his best I am inclined to think that he would vanquish Jeffords, but the question arises will he do this.

Well, the fight came off, and Peter won in 16 seconds. Jeffords was out for three to five minutes.

The Sharks the Victors.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—The Marion Hill team of New Brighton was defeated here today by the Abblaty Sharks in a very interesting game by a score of 15 to 7. The feature of the game was the fine work of Harvey at short. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Sharks	0	3	4	1	0	0	0	1	*	15	18	6
Marion Hill	3	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	7	9	13

Batteries—For Marion Hill, Mooney and Williams; for Sharks, Allison and Hawn.

AMATEUR FOOTBALL PASSES.

The Plymouth Indians played the Meadow Tigers a 0 to 0 game.

The Mariettas would like to hear from some 45 to 50-pound team. Address Frank Shirbic, 143 Washington street, city.

The North Homestead football team would like to hear from any teams averaging 90 to 100 pounds. Address James Harkness, Swissvale.

The Midget A. C. football team is out desiring games from teams of 35 and 40 pounds. Any team wishing games address Thomas Flannigan, 1323 Page street, Allegheny.

The Artz A. C. would like to hear from all 45 to 50-pound teams. All members are requested to report for practice Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock. For games address Manager Raymond Artz, No. 622 West Robinson street, Allegheny.

The Eureka H. team will open the season with the Mohawks of Kelly street. All players are requested to report for practice Monday. The eleven would like to hear from all 70 to 75-pound teams. Address S. Dunlap, 1324 Carson street, Allegheny.

The Witmer A. C. would like to hear from all 70 to 75-pound teams in Western Pennsylvania, including Glenfield, Pequots and the Eurekas. They would like to hear from the Pequots for the 20th. Address N. Daniels, No. 63 Sterling street, Allegheny.

The Altoona A. C. will play the Brushton Mohawks on the latters' grounds at Brushton Saturday, September 20. The Mohawks are the 105-pound champions of Allegheny county, a title they have held for the last two seasons. Both teams are hard at practice.

The Manchester A. C. has been holding open a few dates to meet all first-class teams. They expect to make all teams hustle for the 110-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio. For games address William J. Montgomery, manager, Box 390, Pittsburgh.

The Peerless A. C. went to the Grant A. C. grounds to try to take a game from the team of that name, which was impossible on the latter's grounds. The best they were able to get was a 5 to 5 tie. The Peerless A. C. would like to meet the Grant A. C. at any time on Peerless' or neutral grounds.

Primrose will practice Wednesday evening. The following players will please report: Boss, J. Strasser, F. Boyle, H. Boyle, C. White, Zieg, Lippert, Bittner, A. Strasser, Forcer, Callahan, Burtt, Smith, Christ, Driver, Bishop, Hilliard and Mosher. For games address C. E. Burtt, care John A. Beck & Co., Allegheny.

The Good Will A. C. of Allegheny would like to hear from all 50 to 60-pound teams. The following players are requested to report for practice: Blair, Bradford, Hornecker, Jackson, Miller, Shearing, Gibson, Everard, Wills, Messimer, Fink and Pike. For games address Earnest Hornecker, 1413 Faulkner street, Allegheny.

The Flavel football team of the East End was out for practice Friday evening and did some fast work. They have secured "Nip" of the old East End A. A. team for their coach, and with the assistance of the captain and manager, Nip expects Flavel to have on the field an all-star aggregation in the 90-pound class. All members are requested to report for practice Tuesday evening at 7:30 sharp. Flavel still has a few open dates and would like to hear from all good teams. Address J. Helssey, Marchand street, city.

The Melvin football team is out for the 110-pound championship and expects to do some good playing during the season. The Melvins open the season with the Crescents of Wilkinsburg on the latter's grounds. The team is composed as follows: S. Ewing of Bellevue, L. Stutsman, Harrisburg; A. Eichel and F. Lang, B. Kenny, D. Ewing, H. Evans, G. Hock, D. Jennings, E. Lowry, H. Gusky and H. Schmidt, Gallaher, Levy and Russel. For games address G. A. L., No. 2450 Wylie ave.

The Pittsburgh Reserves put in a busy week at hard practice and learning some new plays, under the direction of a local coach secured for the season. From the material at hand the Reserves expect to put a team in the field that will beat any in its class. Games have been scheduled with some of the best amateur teams in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia. All members are requested to report for practice Tuesday evening. Games are wanted with out-of-town teams for November. Address Manager, No. 1812 Penn ave.

The Pequot second team of Allegheny, which is known to play good and fast ball, will be on the field this season, and they hope to have the yellow and blue wave above all other colors. Stanley J. James will coach and manage the team. The following players are requested to report next Friday evening for practice: William McVicker, H. Allen, Doak, J. Jamieson, C. Geyer, W. Duff, P. Keough, H. Evans, A. Melville, J. Rea, E. Culp, A. Strahan and G. McKay. Would like to hear from any 45 to 55-pound teams for next Saturday afternoon, or any other Saturday. Address S. L. James, Lombard street, Allegheny.

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Gazette Want Ads.
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PIRATES LIKELY TO LOSE ONE PLAYER---PARISH'S TALK

BUT ONE PLAYER IS TO DESERT THE CHAMPIONS

Jesse Tannehill the Only One That Is Likely to Leave.

ALL OF THE OTHERS ARE IN LINE

Club Officials Are Likely to Spring a New Star or Two for Next Year—Young Players Are Showing Clever Work.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

After all the fuss and worry of the last two months the chances are that the only player who will be lost to the champions next season is Jesse Tannehill. This will be quite a pleasant surprise to local followers of the game, and although the announcement is not exactly official yet it is so close to the mark that President Dreyfuss does not enter into any denial.

This change of sentiment on the part of the players has been wrought during the eastern trip, and it shows that President Dreyfuss and Secretary Pulliam have been active in getting their players into line. This means that Chesbro, Leach, Smith and Conroy will be with us again next season, and that the champions will be practically intact and can go right ahead with their winning work, taking up their play where they left it off this season, and thus saving the trouble of forming new combinations and building up new team work, which would take the best part of the season.

Will Not Lose Anything.

Just what it was that induced the players to change their minds is not known, but there is one thing certain, and that is that these same players are sure not to lose anything by remaining with the Pittsburgh club. It is known that some of them had offers from the American league and the amounts were largely in excess of the money they received here. Of course, in deciding to remain loyal to the local club, these players will draw pretty close to the amount offered by the the opposition, but what the figures are will remain a mystery, because that is one of the affairs the club owners never make public.

The going of Jesse Tannehill will not occasion much surprise, although it will be regretted by many local followers of the game, because of the left-hander's ability as a pitcher and all around player. Tannehill has been with the Pittsburgh club so long that there is a sort of sentiment connected with him, and he has been such a favorite that even the faults of the player were overlooked because of the clever work he has shown, not only in the pitcher's box, but in other fields where he has been called on to help out.

Tanny Made Trouble.

It is doubtful if the local owners would even at this stage make an effort to keep Tannehill on the team, because it is alleged that he was in a measure responsible for the trouble encountered with other members of the team. It has been an open secret for some time that it was in Tannehill's room in Allegheny where these players held their meetings, and it was also in his room that Ban Johnson and Charley Somers met these players on the occasion of their visit to this city, about a month ago. There are also other things stored up against the left-hander, so that taking it altogether, it will probably be better for himself and better for the team for him to leave here.

It must not be understood that because these old players are in line that there is not to be some surprises in the way of new faces. President Dreyfuss is very guarded in his talk relative to next season's team, and about all that can be got out of him is that next season the Pittsburgh team will be the strongest combination that ever represented this city. This is making a bold assertion, because it will be pretty hard to get together a combination that would beat this season's pennant winners.

The club owner seems to have made a ten strike in the youngsters he has picked up for trial this season. The opinion of eastern experts is that Sebring, the new outfielder, will prove a better outfielder than was Lefty Davis. President Dreyfuss is more than pleased with Sebring's showing, and predicts a great future for him. This player has only been playing professional ball for about four months, and he has all the ear-marks of a coming star. He is a college boy, having been graduated from Bucknell, from where Christy Matthewson turned out.

Good Words for New Men.

From Philadelphia comes word that Phelps, the new catcher, is something of a wonder, and that his throwing to bases is a treat. They have seen some pretty good catchers down in the Quaker town and ought to know the real thing when they see it. The baseball critics of the same town put the stamp of approval on the new pitcher, Burney M. Laughlin, and they assert that if Tannehill deserts or is let out that the new left-hander will be found plenty able to fill his place. These testimonials of worth will be pleasing to local fans and create a strong desire to see the new men at work.

That there will be post-season games is a certainty, and just at present it looks as though the struggle will be between the champions and the all-star combination of American league artists that Joe Cantillon will get together for a winter trip to the coast. Earlier in the season there was talk of a series between the champions and the team winning the American league pennant, but that was kocked in the head by Ban Johnson, when he invaded this city in an effort to steal away players.

May Be Counting Chickens.

During the week Connie Mack showed a strong desire to mix up in some post-season games, but his proposition was soon sat down upon because Connie is not popular with the local club owner, caused by a business row over the services of Catcher Harry Smith. However, Connie may have been counting chickens before they were hatched, because his team has no cinch on the American league pennant. If Rube Waddell was to break down or kick over the traces it would come pretty close to being all day with the Atheletics, and Rube was bumped a little hard at Boston on Friday. The Butler boy has been doing a lot of hard work; in fact, many think he has been worked too hard, and a breakdown would not occasion much surprise.

TRACTION PARKS TODAY.

Kennywood—Guenther's Greater Pittsburgh band. Calhoun—G. A. R. band and Colonial Four. Southern—Rocereto concert band. Balloon ascension at 4—Mile. Zeno. Oakwood—Second Brigade band and Harris vocal trio. All free.

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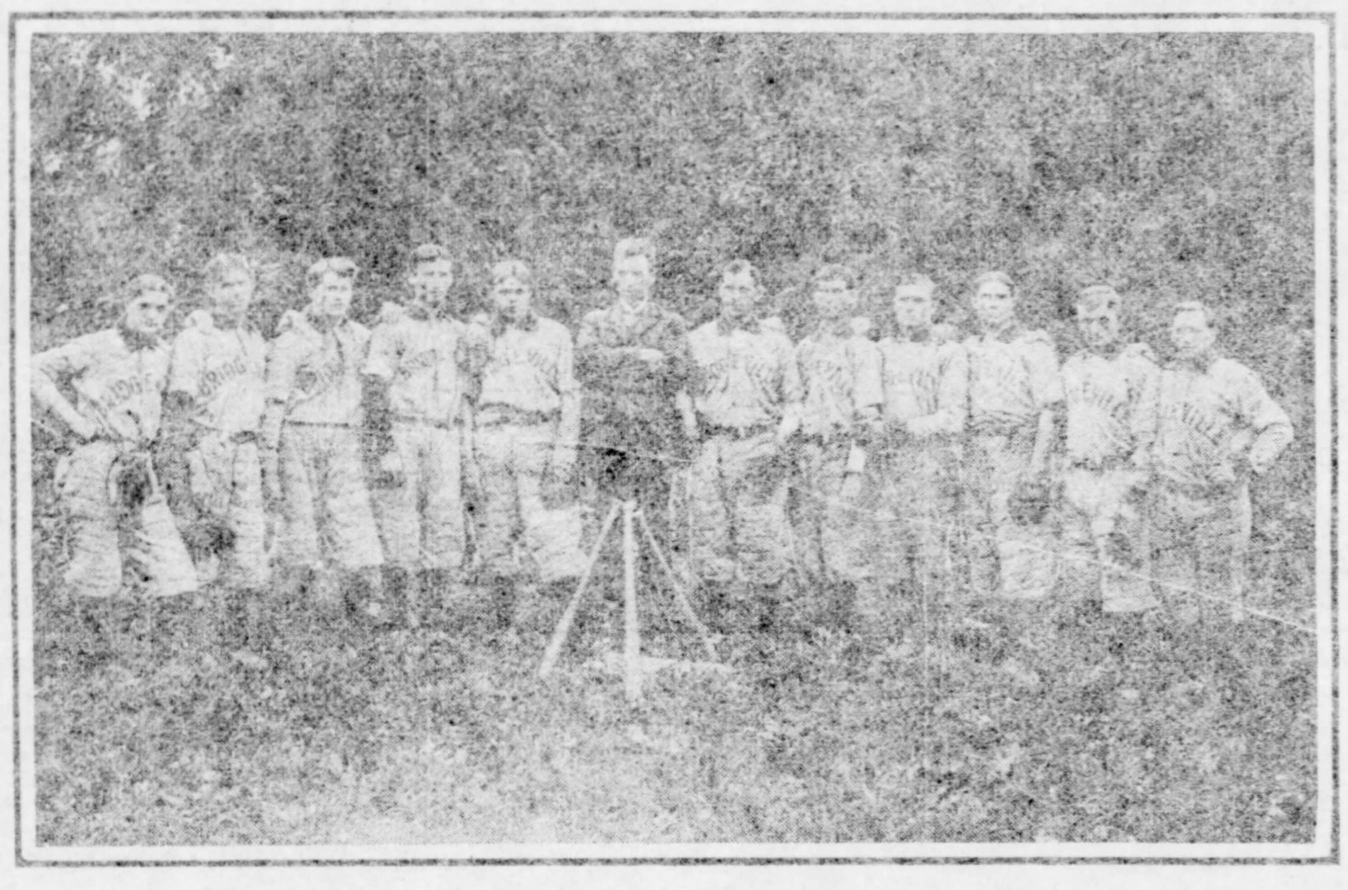

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RECORD SEASON PROMISED FOR AMATEUR TEAMS

Unusually Active Preparations Among Local Football Players.

PROSPECTS OF A SCHOOL LEAGUE

Youthful Elevens Are Anxious to Organize for Their Gridiron Battles—Good Teams Furnished by the Local Experts.

From all early indications the amateur football player of the local district is but awaiting the signal for the greatest season of football which the Pittsburgh gridiron has ever witnessed. The sales of outfittings and rugby regalia of every description have so far been larger than ever before at this season of the year, according to the local sporting goods houses, and added to this there is an unusually active display of preparation on every hand among the smaller teams, which augurs well for the great game which caters to the American taste for sport during the fall season. While in former years it was believed that almost any style of game did for the preparatory school and independent elevens, now it is a very unambitious group of players who do not make some kind of a pretension at having a coach and studiously patterning after one or other of the methods of play made famous by the big eastern colleges.

Prospect of a School League.

Though there have been reports of strong teams on all hands emanating from among the amateur ranks of the city, the most tangible development of the season promising a decided change for the better in the matter of competition and the decision of the much mooted question of championship is the probability that the leading preparatory schools will have a league of their own in football just as they had last winter in basketball. The proposed league, which if successfully organized cannot fail to prove one of the best moves ever made in local school athletics, will be made up of Kiskiminetas, Shady Side Academy, Pittsburgh high school and East Liberty academy, with the possibility of the Allegheny preparatory school as a member.

Aside from the elimination of friction and the encouragement of harmony, typical of true sportsmanship, a league in football or any branch of competition would offer many advantages. The fighting of their battles on the gridiron instead of on paper cannot fail but prove a happy way of cutting the Gordian knot, which has so often bound the local school situation in a tangle of uncertainty attended by more or less discord.

The good resulting from the organization of the Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic Athletic association was only too manifest in the remarkably successful season of track athletics which the local district experienced, and the headway being made towards a football league is really the direct outcome of the step there taken.

Even this early in the season there has been plenty of evidence of a healthy and improved condition among most of the local schools. The Pittsburgh High school, which has always been hampered by a lack of sufficient funds, promises to carry along the good work started last year with the securing of an athletic field. Sympathy must always be with a public school, the proper training medium of the masses in effort for advancement in athletics, but the teams have been hampered in the past by a lack of the advantages enjoyed by most of the private schools.

This season there is promise of more funds and a master stroke has been made in the securing of Jim Lalus, the well-known coach of the noted Lalus A. C. and East End A. C., for the training of the public school material. The record made by the old P. A. C. player in the development of a star eleven out of the untrained working men on the Lalus A. C. speaks in itself for his ability as a coach, and it can only be hoped that the High school will be assured of his services throughout the season.

High School in Good Trim.

The High school, which started practice last week, hopes for a greatly improved eleven this season over last on the strength of the large number of the old players back in the school and the added strength of some good material in boys who have entered school but have played on amateur teams about the city.

Shady Side academy, which starts practice this week, will have a harder row to hoe than has been the case in many past years, as but three of the old players will be back and the eleven will have to be largely developed from new material.

Kiskiminetas can be counted on for a strong team, the Saltsburg school never failing to make a good showing and having a good supply of last season's material on hand this year.

East Liberty academy, in its new building, and with well-equipped training facilities for every department of sports, promises to make a greater advance than any of the other schools. There were over a score of candidates on hand last week at the start of training and what will count for more than anything else is the engagement of a good coach.

The Allegheny Preparatory school, which is anxious to get in the football league, is weaker than the other schools, but made a great record last season for a young institution without even a senior year. The football eleven went through the season without a defeat and overcame elevens averaging 10 to 20 pounds heavier in weight. The school has a star of the first water in Will Knox and could be counted on for some interesting and scientific football even if outclassed in playing strength by some of the schools with much heavier elevens.

The Western university, which starts practice tomorrow, made a master stroke for the success of the team financially this season by the securing last week of the Colosseum grounds for the playing of the 10 home games. Seven are to be played on Wednesdays and three on Saturdays, while a special game will be played with the Greensburg-Pittsburgh professional team either here or in Greensburg.

Some Good Tennis Played Here.

The revival of tennis locally has been repeatedly pointed out in these columns, but the most conclusive evidence of the healthy state the racquet and net game has again obtained was to be found last week in the successful tournament held on the Pittsburgh Field club courts for the championship of Western Pennsylvania. The matches produced some really excellent tennis and there is little question that we have some players here who could compete in the big tournaments of the country without apology. Clinton L. Childs, Dr. T. W. Stephens, C. H. Hinderer and Marshall Christy are a quartet of players who ranked as leaders in the tournaments.

As if we were to have all our tennis in one week last week witnessed the playing championship tennis by Miss Myrtle McAteer of Wilkinsburg, who successfully defended her title of western champion in defeating Miss Carrie Neely at Chicago. Miss McAteer played with only a week's practice what western critics have been pleased to style the best game she ever offered, not excepting that which won her the championship of the United States at Philadelphia two years ago.

Some disappointment among her admirers and Pittsburghers who like to exult in the possession of champions, was occasioned by her announcement through The Gazette that she would not attempt to regain the national honor next season. This decision is in deference to her musical duties, which prevent her giving any satisfactory attention to tennis in the spring of the year, when the national is always held. Miss McAteer expects, however, to compete in all the other large tournaments of the country, which are held later in the season.

CHAMPIONS CAN BEAT RECORDS OF THE LEAGUE

Henry Chadwick Produces Figures of Former Races.

ARE ONLY THREE CENTURY RECORDS.

Two Were Made by Boston and One by Brooklyn—Pirates Must Play Good Ball to Get the Record.

By HENRY CHADWICK.
(Father of Baseball.)
Special Letter to The Gazette.

Brooklyn, Sept. 11.—The Pittsburgh club having virtually won the pennant race of 1902 it becomes a matter of interest to learn what the club has in hand to add to the honors of its second year of pennant winning. There remains one record still to be made to give eclat to its championship triumph, and that is to achieve a "century" record in victories in the league championship arena. Pittsburgh has one century record in its history, but unfortunately it is not one to be proud of, inasmuch as it is that of a "century" of defeats sustained during the club's championship of 1889 while in the old American association arena. By way of offsetting leather medal records, the club has the opportunity afforded it this year of breaking all previous century records in championship campaigns, by winning 100 games in the league schedule of 120 games set forth for 1902.

Up to date there have been but three century records in victories made in the National league championship campaigns in the history of the organization; viz, by the Bostons in 1892, when that club's pennant race record stood at 102 victories to 48 defeats, yielding a percentage of .680. Again in 1898, when the Bostons duplicated their century of victories with another 102 games won to 47 lost, yielding a percentage of .685, and the century record made by the Brooklyn club in 1899, with the figures of 101 victories to 47 defeats, giving the percentage of .682. But it must be remembered that the above century records were made under schedules of 150 games, while the schedule of 1902 calls for only 140 games; so the opportunity is presented to the Pittsburgh club to make a new and exceptional record in century scores for present championship season. The question is, will the club take advantage of the opportunity afforded them? That the team has the playing ability to score the coveted century this month goes without saying. The important question is, will the team make the united and strenuous effort to win the additional honor?

Let us take a glance at the league's championship record to see what the figures show by what has already been done as to the team's ability to reach the century mark by the first week in October.

When the August campaign ended, on August 31, the Pittsburgh club's record in victories and defeats stood as follows:

Record to Aug. 31, 1902. Pittsburgh Vs.	Eastern Clubs. Brooklyn	Boston	Philadelphia	New York	West'n Clubs. Cincinnati	Chicago	St. Louis	Totals	Per cent of Victories
Won	11	12	14	12	12	11	11	83	.755
Lost	5	4	3	4	2	7	4	29	
Total games	16	16	17	16	14	18	15	112	
Games to play	4	4	3	4	6	2	5	28	

It will be seen that here was left a fair margin to win the century record. But, unfortunately, the September campaign record, up to date, September 9 inclusive, showed a bad falling off in the team's average play; for out of the 12 games won and lost by the Pittsburgh team thus far in September, between the 1st and 9th inclusive, while only 7 were won, no less than 5 were lost, thereby materially lowering the margin left for ultimate victory in reaching the century record. On September 9 the record of Pittsburgh's victories and defeats up to September 9 inclusive, stood as follows:

Pittsburgh vs.	Eastern Clubs. Brooklyn	Boston	Philadelphia	New York	West'n Clubs. Cincinnati	Chicago	St. Louis	Totals	Per cent of Victories
Won	14	14	14	13	12	11	11	83	.730
Lost	6	6	2	6	2	7	4	33	
Games played	20	20	16	19	18	18	15	122	
Games to play	0	0	4	1	2	2	5	14	

On September 9 the Pittsburgh team had one game to play with New York, which rain on the 8th prevented, and they had four to play with the Philadelphias; and, judging from the result of previous encounters with the Quakers, the anticipated outcome would be at least three straight victories for Pittsburgh. On the 9th inst. the Pittsburghs had to win 11 games out of the 14 left to be played to attain the desired 100 victories. It will be seen what damage to their chances for success in this respect their September record in the east has been to them.

THREE A'S IN FIELD AGAIN.

Allegheny's Popular Organization Will Have Strong Line-Up.

At a meeting of the Allegheny Athletic association last Thursday evening it was decided by the management to place an exceptionally strong team in the field this year. The team will have the advantage of being coached by two of the best college men that can be procured. The candidates for the team consist principally of graduates from the surrounding colleges and preparatory schools. In making the schedule for 1902, the management have exercised great care in securing only first-class college and athletic teams. The schedule is not yet complete, but it is definitely settled that the opening game will be played with the University of West Virginia at Morgantown on September 27.

Among the new talent are: Montgomery of W. and J.; Williams, who played center for one of the leading college teams in the east; McDonald of Pittsburgh college; Reineman of Kiski; Grady of Sewickley; Dillon of Crescent; Delp and Moul of the McKeever academy, together with Reynolds, Kaulbach, Zeigler, Jones, Richardson, Blair, Grant, Briney, Layton and Lautenschlaeger of last year's team. Frank S. Kaulbach, assisted by S. L. Rousseau, will manage the team again this year; A. J. Reynolds will captain same. Any first-class team desiring a game can secure the same by addressing No. 1634 Morrison avenue, Allegheny.

COACHING HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO A SCIENCE

Something of the Famous Mode of Travel and Its Origin.

O. P. H. BELMONT TALKS ABOUT THE ART

The Driving, He Says, Is a Science in Equalizing a Load and Is Not Easily Obtained by Amateurs.

By GRANT PARISH.
Protected by Grant Parish.

There has been three epochs in the sport of coaching, or rather the art of driving four horses abreast, or the fashion of four-in-hand of the present era. The first we find Caesar in the royal box at the Olympic hippodrome seeing the chariot races, which for skill, nerve and audacious abandon has never been equaled since the Roman empire of the Caesars, where amid the thundeer and roar of the chariots, the rattling of chains and armor, the snorting of the steam from the nostrils of the maddened horses, the curses and shouts of the charioteers, the cheers of bravo from the thousands of spectators seated in the galleries of the vast Olympic, the feather edging of pillars and turns, and picking a course through this driving stream of man, beast and wheels called for disciplined horsemanship, where the reins must be in the hands of a driver whose nerves must be of steel.

This heroic sport was the first epoch of driving horses with wheels, and it died with the decay of Rome and the sunset of the ancient Athenians. I pass rapidly to a more interesting period; to that of 1388, during the reign of Richard II. in England, when the coach of that era was made of four rough boards clumsily fast-

O. P. H. BELMONT.
Famous Whip and Patron of Coaching.

ened upon wheels. Later on Queen Elizabeth set the fashion, and coaching took on still greater attention from the people, so much so that Charles I. issued a proclamation requesting his people to restrain themselves from over-indulgence of coaching. Between 1662 and 1703 stage coaching became general in England; and contemporaneously with the development of the private and mail coach was the improved methods of road-making, introduced by Macadam.

The Days of Dick Turpin.

About this time we chronicle the advent of Dick Turpin and his merry followers with blunderbusses and braces of pistols. Rich are the pages of English history during the days of the mail coach of ye olden times. Bowling over the country roads, with verdant fields to the right and the rushing waters of the streams to the left, and under the shading branches of ancient oaks, the whip lashes the horses to a greater pace and the guard blows the horn that echoes through dale and o'er hill. Pastoral England was an elysian garden. The world was asleep in those days, and the people lived long and merry.

Then came Stevenson with his steam horse, and the mail coach was doomed. In 1836 there were 54 horse mails on the road in England, 30 in Ireland and 19 in Scotland; and when the railway superseded the coach the last year there were 27 coaches that left London every night at 8 o'clock, traveling about 5,000 miles, all told, in reaching their destination. The Brighton road was ever the most perfect and fashionable, and when coaching was at its height two dozen coaches, including the mail, traveled daily between Brighton and London. The sport then gradually died away, owing to the advent of the steam railways; but in 1874 the duke of Beaufort inaugurated the Road club, and since then modern aristocracy uses it as one of their pastimes.

When Coaching Came In.

The introducing of coaching in fashionable life into this country was practically contemporaneous with the revival in England. The earliest American coaching club was the Four-in-hand club of New York, which in the early part of the 60s drove annually to Jerome park to witness the races. The late August Belmont was its president. The club is still alive. Following the formation of this pioneer organization came the Coaching club which started in New York in 1875. Among the original members was James Gorden Bennett. The first drive of the club was from New York to Philadelphia and return in May, 1878. Eleven changes of horses were provided, and twelve hours were allowed for covering the distance of 98 miles. From the formation of this club may be dated the beginning of coaching as a recognized sport in this country. The Coaching club now a membership of 60, and 46 drags. It maintains the pioneer coach, which makes the run of 54 miles daily between the Holland house and Ardsley. In Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, in fact, the fashionable set in each large city now maintain their own coaching clubs, and with the progress of the good roads movement, now a universal propaganda in this country, the sport will increase in importance, and long-distance coaching with relays at established inns will be the result.

One of Three Sporting Sons.

Oliver H. P. Belmont, the subject of my portrait sketch, is one of the three sporting sons of the late August Belmont, who himself was a rare bit of sportsman. Mr. Belmont has done much to place coaching in this country on a permanent basis, and by interviewing him on his favorite topic, much can be gleaned from his ready wit and bright conversation. According to Mr. Belmont, the driving of a four-in-hand is a science not easily obtained by amateurs, the science consisting in equalizing the labor and shifting the load, so as to keep the stock above their work, and not, as many amateurs suppose, in neatly taking a fly off the leader's ear. Perfection of execution in detail stamps the coachman as an expert.

Imagine your coach at the door, and everything ready for the start. Before mounting the box make your own personal inspection of coach, horses and harness. Run your eye critically over the coach, beginning on the off side, and so around behind it and past the near wheeler and leader, pausing an instant at the front for a glance through the line, and coming to a halt abreast the off wheeler. Bits, buckles, coupling reins, draught reins will naturally catch your eye. The reins have been looped above the big buckles of the pad of the off wheeler. In removing them, draw taut with the left hand the near lead rein, and dropping that hand straight down to the side, repeat with the right hand the same process with the off lead-rein. These two tightened lead-reins are brought together in the left hand, each with an equal amount of slack, thus providing for the same length of both reins.

The Art of Driving.

When you get on the box. Both reins are then passed to the right hand, and exactly the same operation is undergone with the wheel-reins. All four reins now being collected in the right hand—i. e., the near lead-rein supported by the forefinger, the off lead-rein and the near wheel rein between the forefinger and second finger, and the off wheel-rein between the second and third fingers, you are ready to mount, being careful to throw the rein ends over your right arm to avoid catching as you mount. Meanwhile you have grasped in your right the whip, which has been lying across the wheeler's backs. Placing the left foot on the hub of the off wheel, your left hand which is perfectly free will assist you as you raise the right foot to the roller bolt, then the left foot rises to the step, the right naturally comes to the footboard, and you are on the box.

The horses meanwhile have been positioned by the groom at their heads so that the traces be tightened, thus serving to assist in adjusting the reins to their proper length, pass the whip from the right to the left and throw off the brake. The grooms at the heads of the leaders are facing you, and the head man at the off wheeler's head is attention, awaiting your nod. Groom and headman step aside the instant the signal is given and are in readiness to mount to their places at the back of the coach as it passes them. "All right," and with a crack of the whip a fine start has been made, and the coach bowls away for a sprint over the country roads. We are all familiar with the coach of the period with its millionaire whip and blue stocking passengers.

I find myself at my best when in a reminiscent mood, and I leave the modern "high balls" and glance backward to mellow history of our forefathers, bound with the morocco of twilight of eventful days and whose pages are yellow with age. One must read colonial literature and the history of our country up to 1845 to find out how our kinspeople of powdered wig, ruffled fronts and large bright shoe buckles had to travel. Out of New York rolled the Red Jacket to Boston; from Philadelphia to the federal capital at Washington bowled the "Yellow Boy," and slowly westward the coaches drove the redmen; and before steam strangled the horse and stages of the Rockies and the Deadwood coach became famous the world over in the history of the western pioneer. When I recall the drives of the past, the coachman, or aristocratically speaking, the whip, my memory pictures Geoffrey Crayon, once a mighty personage of the "roads," a departed hero of the box, a relic of sporting times and American gentry of ye olden days.

The man on the box, he cannot be mistaken for one of any other craft, commonly a broad, full face, curiously mottled with red as if the blood had been forced by hard feeding into every vessel of the skin, he has swelled into jolly dimensions by frequent potations of malt liquor, and his bulk was still further increased by a multiplicity of coats into which he was buried like a big cauliflower, the upper one reaching to his heels; he wears a broad-brimmed, low-crowned hat, a huge roll of colored handkerchief about his neck, knowingly knotted and tucked in at the bosom; in summer time he sported a large bouquet of flowers in his button hole—a gift of some enamored country lass; his westcoat was commonly of some bright color, striped, and his small clothes extend far below the knees to meet a pair of jockey boots, which reach half way up his legs.

He enjoyed great consequence and consideration along the road between New York, Philadelphia and Washington; and many were the conferences with village housewives who looked upon him as a man of great trust and dependence.

The Arrival of the Coach.

When the coach would arrive at the inn where the horses were changed he would throw down the reins with something of an air, leaving the horses to the hostlers. Thrusting his hands in the pockets of his great coat he rolled about the inn yard with an air of absolute lordliness. The loungers looked upon him as an oracle of jockey lore, and above all, endeavored to imitate his air and carriage. Great personages traveled in those days, and the bluff, good-natured coachey spun many yarns with George Washington, Lafayette and Thomas Jefferson when traveling the national highway from York city to Washington. From Caeser to the twentieth century the equine has been loved by mankind, and though the genius of invention will probably retire him from the field of labor which his horseship will not regret, he will always live as a part of our daily lives in recreation and sporting diversions.

WANTS RACES IN AUGUST.

Sir Thomas Lipton Thinks There Would Be Better Weather.

GLASGOW, Sept. 13.—Sir Thomas Lipton has yielded to strong representations regarding the advisability of earlier races for the America's cup than usual, and he has decided, after consultation with William Fife, the designer of the Shamrock III., to name August.

He expresses a preference for the latter end of that month, when he hopes for steadier winds and less chance for flascos.

25 Years of Fits Cured.

Mr. A. S. Brooks, Richmond, Ind., Suffered With Epileptic Fits for Over 25 Years and all Doctors Failed to Cure Him.

He Had Several Attacks a Day, But Has Never Had a Spell Since He Took Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer.

A. S. BROOKS, Richmond, Indiana.

Epileptic Fits, the most dreaded and fatal of all Nervous diseases are quickly, permanently and positively cured by Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. It is the most powerful curative remedy for any nervous trouble and is absolutely unfailing in the cure of epilepsy, fits, spasms, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, nervous prostration and all nervous troubles.

Mr. A. S. Brooks, 808 N. F. St., Richmond, Indiana, says: "I had epileptic fits for over 25 years, never more than three weeks apart and often several times a day. During all those years I was under some kind of treatment, and used everything advertised to help or cure. Even the best doctors gave my case up as hopeless. I learned of Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer and decided to give it a trial. I have not had an attack since I used the first bottle. I consider myself cured absolutely, and give Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer entire credit for it. I gained over forty pounds and feel like a slave liberated from bondage. I would not recommend this medicine if I thought there would be any doubt as to its beneficial effects, but I cheerfully recommend it in full confidence that it will cure the worst cases."

Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is successful in curing all nervous diseases. It is for sale by all druggists at one dollar a bottle or is sent prepaid on receipt of price. The J. W. Brant Co., Ltd., 100 Brant Bldg., Albion, Mich., sends free medical advice and proof of cures to all who write.

ECZEMA SUFFERERS WILL BE DUPED NO MORE.

Skeptics Become the Most Enthusiastic Advocates of Zema-Cura.

Sufferers from Eczema and all skin diseases have been misled so many times that they are naturally skeptic when they hear of a new remedy. Skeptics are just the people who become the most enthusiastic friends of ZEMA-CURA. This celebrated discovery of Dr. Harris is not a "patent medicine," but a scientifically compounded prescription which Dr. Harris has used for years in the practice of skin diseases. Dr. Harris has yet to find one that Zema-Cura cannot cure, no matter how many other doctors have pronounced it hopeless. Read what a seven-year sufferer says:

"Dear Dr. Harris:—I want to say something for your 'Eczema Medicine.' I had Eczema in my feet for six or seven years, and had tried many things without receiving any permanent benefit until I used your Zema-Cura. I used said medicine for three weeks and my feet were entirely cured. It is now one year since I quit using your medicine, and no return of the Eczema. I also know of one case in this town, of Mrs. Thos. Gutherie, who was covered with Eczema, which was cured with your medicine. Also my son, Harmon Miller, of Asheville, N. C., who was cured of Eczema in his feet by your medicine which I sent him. I will gladly answer any inquiries about my case."—H. W. MILLER, Owensboro, Ky.

ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. ☞ If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

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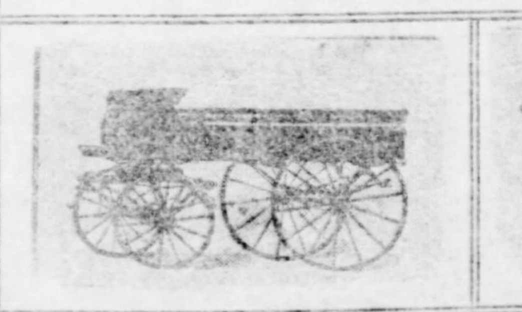

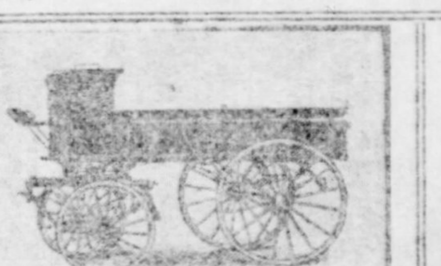

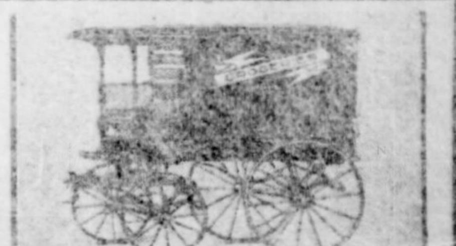

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DEPOT WAGONS—Finest made—neat, comfortable and fascinating designs—strictly hand-made productions—at lowest marketable prices. Our stock and prices will interest you.

JAMESTOWN GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT AT HOMESTEAD

But for an Error It Would Have Ended in a Shutout.

JONES PITCHED FINEST KIND OF BALL

Lytle of Jamestown, While Running for a Fly in the Seventh, Fell and Was Injured, Having to Retire from the Game.

Homestead won from Jamestown in one inning by bunching hits after it looked as though the visitors were winners. By reason of an error by Nagle, who threw wild, three Jamestown men crossed the plate. Had it not been for the error Jones would have been credited with a shut-out game, as at no other time did the visitors get near the home plate. The game was interesting throughout.

Jones pitched one of the finest games of the season, striking out 14 men, four in one inning, Schriver missing one third strike, the batter getting to first. In the fourth Lytle got to first on a hit and Kane followed. McKinley was presented with a base on balls and trotted to first and the bases were full. At this juncture Nagle became erratic and sent one over into the deep weeds in throwing to first and Jamestown scored three runs.

For Homestead Schriver scored in the second and Torreyson in the fifth. In the seventh a two-base hit by Nagle, a single by Jones, McClosky's three-bagger and singles by Shriver and Mullen netted four runs. Mason braced up then and the run-getting stopped. Lytle, for Jamestown, was quite badly injured in the seventh. He ran after a fly in the deep field and fell, cutting his face and shoulders. He was attended by two physicians and left the game. Score:

Homes'd	R	H	P	A	E	James'wn	R	H	P	A	E
Nagle, s	1	2	1	0	1	Dury, m	0	0	0	0	0
Jones, p	1	2	0	0	0	Lytle, r	1	3	2	1	0
M'Clos'y s	0	1	2	4	0	Breen, 2	0	0	2	1	0
Marsh'l, 1	0	0	0	0	0	Kane, 3	1	0	1	5	0
Ganler, 2	0	0	2	0	0	M'Kinley, 1	0	0	2	0	0
M'C'ey, m	0	0	2	0	0	Camp'll, 1	1	1	12	0	1
Sch'ver, c	2	2	12	2	0	Piper, c	0	0	3	0	0
Mullen, r	1	2	3	0	0	M'Cl'ck, s	0	2	1	7	0
Tory'on, 1	1	2	5	0	0	Mason, p	0	0	0	0	0
						Hassett, m	0	0	1	0	0
Total	6	11	27	6	1	Totals	3	6	24	14	1

Homestead ....0 1 0 0 1 0 4 0 x—6
Jamestown ....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3

Three-base hit—McClosky. Two-base hit—Nagle. Struck out—By Jones, 14; by Mason, 2. Bases on balls—Off Jones, 4; off Mason, 1. Double plays—McClosky, Torreyson. Passed ball—Shriver. Stolen bases—McKinley, Campbell, McClintock, Nagle, Shriver, Mullen.

MILLVALE WINS RUBBER.

Brucker's Pitching Too Much For Verners Except In One Inning.

Millvale journeyed to Friendship park and defeated the Verners in the rubber game of the series. The game was interesting from every point of view. Errors were mixed with sensational plays, thus keeping the spectators continually applauding. Brucker pitched fine ball with the exception of the first inning. The features were the hitting of Clouse and Miller, and a remarkable running catch by Donahue for Millvale, while for the Verners Lewis and Schotte excelled. The score:

Millvale	R	H	P	A	E	Verners	R	H	P	A	E
Orbin, ss	2	2	3	2	2	Ashen.., c	1	1	7	2	0
Soffel, 3	2	3	0	1	3	R'dg'rs, m	2	1	1	1	1
Clouse, 1	4	4	8	0	1	Lewis, 3	2	2	4	4	2
Wetzel, r	0	0	0	0	0	Schotte, ss	1	2	0	2	1
Miller, l	3	3	2	0	0	Ham'ton 1	0	1	8	0	0
Jam's'n 2	2	1	0	0	0	Gear, m	1	1	1	0	0
Don'hu m	0	2	2	0	0	Flanign, 2	0	0	3	0	1
Peiper, c	1	0	10	0	0	Mayer, r	1	1	2	0	0
B'cker, p	0	0	1	2	0	Collins, p	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	14	16	27	5	6	Totals	8	9	27	10	5

Millvale ....0 0 0 2 0 1 7 3 1—14
Verners ....3 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 3—8

Two-base hits—Miller, Donahue, Soffel, Orbin, Clouse, Ashenbaugh. Three-base hits—Miller, Jamison. Home runs—Clouse, Schotte. Struck out—By Brucker, 9; Collins, 4. Base on balls—Off Brucker 4, off Collins 3. Hit by pitcher—Orbin, Peiper, Clouse. Stolen bases—Orbin 3, Peiper 2, Clouse, Ashenbaugh, Lewis 2. Passed balls—Ashenbaugh 3. Umpire—McKeever. Attendance 700.

GOOD GAME AT GLENSHAW.

Kinsey Was too Much for the De Haven Nine.

GLENSHAW, PA., Sept. 13.— The DeHaven A. C. met defeat at the hands of the Glenshaw team before a large crowd of enthusiastic Glenshaw rooters. Both teams put up a good game which resulted in a score of 6 to 4 in favor of Glenshaw. Kinsey of the Glenshaw team pitched a fine game and if he had received better support the score would have been more one-sided. Glenshaw lost a series of three games for a stake of $50 to the DeHavens, but they are now ready to play another series for any amount which the DeHavens will name. The score of the game was as follows:

Glen. A. C.	R	H	P	A	E	D.H. A.C.	R	H	P	A	E
Wanner, s	0	2	2	1	1	McGraw, p	0	0	0	5	0
Rodrian, 2	0	1	4	5	1	Dingman, 1	0	0	2	0	1
Kinsey, p	0	0	0	3	2	Murray, 3	0	1	1	0	0
Jeb'l'ng m	0	1	0	0	0	M'Clel'nd 2	0	1	3	5	1
Shaw, l	0	1	0	0	0	Corrigan, s	1	0	3	7	1
Wimler, r	1	0	0	0	0	Gallagher c	0	1	3	0	0
List, 3	2	1	0	0	1	Huber, r	1	1	0	0	0
Edmonds 1	1	1	9	0	1	Carlson, m	1	0	1	0	0
North, c	2	2	10	0	2	Sullivan, 1	1	0	11	0	0
Totals	6	9	27	9	8	Totals	4	4	17	3	3

Glenshaw A. C.... 0 4 0 0 1 0 1 0 0—6
DeHaven A. C.... 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

Earned runs—Glenshaw 6, DeHaven 0.

ANOTHER FOR DUQUESNE.

Add One More Game to Their String of Victories.

The Duquesne Amateurs played another fine game on Bigham field. The Lincoln Athletic club appeared with a well loaded team, but the result was the same as in every game the Amateurs have played on the Heights. Moren pitched a fine game giving but five hits and fanning 16 men. Reno played a nice game at second. Rentz put the Amateurs in the game with a single and a double. Welsh pitched a good game, and was well supported. Isenhart made a sensational catch of a very long drive from the bat of Arthur Moren. The Amateurs would like to play the Shaners or the Beltzhoovers next Saturday. Score:

Duq. A.	R	H	P	A	E	Lincoln	R	H	P	A	E
Reno, 2	0	0	1	3	1	Neff, c	0	0	8	0	0
M'Claren,s	0	1	0	1	0	Dixon, 3	2	2	2	0	0
Wentz, 1	0	0	8	0	0	Campbell, s	1	1	1	2	1
Mucker, c	1	1	15	1	0	Garvey, 2	0	1	2	1	0
I. Moren, p	1	2	2	1	0	HCamp'll,1	0	0	9	1	1
Smith, m	2	1	0	0	0	Blumirg, l	0	0	1	0	1
Grace, l	0	0	0	0	0	Isenhart,m	0	0	1	0	0
Reitz, 3	2	2	1	1	0	Jones, r	0	1	1	0	0
A.Moren, r	0	1	0	0	0	Welsh, p	0	0	2	4	0
Totals	6	8	27	7	1	Totals	3	5	27	8	3

Duquesne Ams. ....0 3 0 0 1 0 0 0 2—6
Lincoln A. C. .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2—3

Two-base hits—Reitz and Garvey. Three-base hit—C. Campbell. Struck out—By Moren, 16; by Welsh, 8. Base on balls—By Welsh, 1. Umpire—Barker.

Johnny Ward Won Golf Cup.

MANCHESTER, VT., Sept. 13.—John M. Ward of Mont Clair, N. J., the former baseball player, won the open golf tournament for the Equinox cup, which was completed on Ekwanok Country club links here today, by defeating H. S. Naylor of Philadelphia.

PASTIME ELEVEN MEETS DEFEAT

DOWNED ON GRIDIRON AT MONESSEN.

Visitors Put Up a Good Game But Were too Light.

MONESSEN, PA., Sept. 13.—Monessen defeated the Pastime Athletic club of Pittsburgh here today at football by a score of 11 to 5. A very even game was played in the first half of 20 minutes, resulting in a score of 6 to 5, the Pastime failing goal. The Pastime team put up a very plucky game, but was too greatly outclassed in weight to win. About the same team played for Monessen that met Donora in defeat last Saturday, but the result of a week's team work and training brought victory for the local eleven this time. The Pittsburgh team brought 18 players, but they were light and the regular team, with all the subs, could not win the game. The second touch down was made in the second half by Monessen on a fumble of the Pastime players, Wheatley getting the ball and making a 60-yards run to goal. Lineup:

Monessen—11.		Pastime A. C.—5.
Brown	L. E.	McElligot
Winstone	L. T.	Forest
Taylor-Wolfe	L. G.	Erskine
Alcorn	C.	Woods
Boyd	R. G.	Pierson
Wheatley	R. T.	Dimon
White	R. E.	Barbin
Fightner	Q. B.	McAteer
Vaughn	L. H.	Burke
Groves	R. H.	Butler
Kent	F. B.	Cullison

COULD NOT HIT GOOD.

Leetsdale Twirler Was Too Much for Bridgeville.

BRIDGEVILLE, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Bridgeville fell before Pitcher Good's curves at Bridgeville. Good pitched for Leetsdale. But two scratch hits were all Bridgeville could get, and only one run, the unearned. Even Martinmayer, the Leetsdale catcher, was puzzled by Good's pitching, which fact is shown when it is made known that he dropped five balls on third strikes and was compelled to throw the runner out at first. Had it not been for hitting Callahan with a pitched ball, a base on balls and an error, Bridgeville would have been whitewashed. Even the home rooters were compelled to cheer for Good. Score:

Bridg'vle.	R	H	P	A	E	Leetsdale.	R	H	P	A	E
Lynch, 2	0	1	4	1	1	A. Sevin, 3	1	1	0	3	1
M'Kinney,c	0	0	2	2	2	Taylor, s	0	1	3	4	0
Callahan,l	1	0	0	1	0	Martin'r, c	1	1	10	5	0
M'Caff'y, s	0	0	0	10	0	J. Weber, m	1	1	1	1	0
C. Mayer, 3	0	0	0	3	0	J. Sevin, r	1	2	0	0	0
Peacock, r	0	0	0	0	0	Stacy, 1	0	1	10	0	1
F'Mayer,m	0	0	2	0	0	Bott, 2	2	1	3	2	1
Eslager, 1	0	1	18	0	1	Leight, l	0	0	0	0	0
Eastley, p	0	0	1	2	0	Musgrave,l	0	0	0	0	0
						Good, p	0	1	0	2	1
Totals	1	2	27	19	4	Totals	6	9	27	17	4

Bridgeville ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Leetsdale ....0 0 1 2 0 1 1 0 1—6

Stolen bases—Callahan, 2; McCaffery, A. Sevin. Two-base hit—Stacy. Base on balls—Off Eastley, 1; off Good, 2. Hit by pitcher—By Eastley, 1; by Good, 2. Struck out—By Eastley, 3; by Good, 10. Wild pitch—Eastley, 1. Time—1:20. Umpire—Simms.

MANOR AN EASY WINNER.

Shut Out Wilmerding by Score of 5 to 0.

IRWIN, PA., Sept. 13.—Manor defeated Wilmerding this afternoon in a well-played game by outplaying its opponents. It was the deciding game in a series of five and was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd. Score:

Manor.	R	H	P	A	E	Wilmerd'g.	R	H	P	A	E
Kechin,m	0	0	0	0	0	Lindsay, s	0	1	0	1	0
Jordan, 2	2	1	2	3	0	Carnahan,l	0	0	1	1	0
Cremer, c	1	1	12	1	1	White, 3	0	0	4	1	2
Salmon, 3	1	2	1	0	1	Hopkins, c	0	0	0	0	0
Demoss, s	1	1	2	3	1	Beswick, m	0	0	1	0	0
Osborne, r	0	2	0	0	0	West, p	0	1	0	3	0
Cosgrove, 1	0	0	9	0	0	Weiser, r	0	0	0	0	1
Stottler, p	0	2	1	1	0	McKim, 2	0	0	2	2	0
Porter, l	0	0	0	0	0	Connolly, 1	0	0	16	0	1
Totals	5	9	27	8	2	Totals	0	2	24	8	4

Manor ....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 3 0—5
Wilmerding ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Home runs—Salmon, 2. Base hits—Stottler, Lindsey. Struck out—By Stottler, 11; by West, 6. Base on balls—Off West, 4; off Stottler, 3. Umpire—Wilson. Attendance—800.

TWO FOR SCOTTDALE.

Won a Double-Header From South Greensburg.

SCOTTDALE, PA., Sept. 13.—Scottdale won a double header from the South Greensburg team this afternoon. In the first game Scottdale got a lead of eight runs in the first inning, which knocked all the interest out of the contest. The second game was hotly contested from start to finish. Greensburg lost through inability to hit Stoner safely. Scores by innings:

FIRST GAME.

Scottdale ....8 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 *—12
S. Greensburg.. 2 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1—6

SECOND GAME.

Scottdale ....4 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0—7
S. Greensburg ...1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

A SENSATIONAL FINISH.

Cuban X Giants Narrowly Escaped Defeat at Altoona.

ALTOONA, PA., Sept. 13.—Errors of judgment at critical stages in the ninth inning today lost for Altoona. A sensational finish was in progress when two runners were adjudged out, which, if decided otherwise, would have given Altoona the game. Whisner retired in the fourth inning, Veil succeeding him, and allowing but one hit. Wilson weakened and was batted hard in the last two innings. Score by innings:

R. H. E.
Cuban X Giants....1 0 2 1 0 0 0 0 0—4 7 4
Altoona ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1—3 5 3

Batteries—Wilson and Williams; Whisner, Veil and Lee.

The Tucks Hitters Defeated.

OIL CITY, Pa., Sept. 13.—The Tucks Hitters, an independent team, was defeated by Titusville today in an exciting game, by a score of 9 to 6. Batteries—Hitters, McMillin and George; Titusville, Saunders and Saunders. The Hitters have lost only five games during the season closed today, winning the championship among the independent teams.

M'DONALD SHUT OUT.

Windsors Downed the Washington County Champions in Well-Played Game.

The Windsors scored a clean shut-out over the McDonald team at McDonald. Rankin was invincible at all stages of the game. Much money changed hands on the game, and the Washington county champions went down with a dull thud, although fighting to a finish. The Windsors played errorless ball, and their team play was by far the best seen at McDonald this season. More than 800 people witnessed the game, among them more than 100 Windsor rooters, who made themselves heard in great shape. Score:

Windsors.	R	H	P	A	E	M'Donald.	R	H	P	A	E
Mason, 3	1	1	3	1	0	Willia's, 1	0	1	14	0	0
Ralst'n, s	0	1	1	3	0	Lamey, 3	0	0	1	2	1
M'Ilv'n, l	0	1	6	0	0	Ellis, 2	0	0	2	4	0
Mooar, 1	1	2	11	0	0	Behling, c	0	0	3	0	0
Stev., 2	1	1	1	3	0	Shuster, s	0	2	3	2	0
Patton, r	0	0	0	0	0	C. Swn'y l	0	0	2	0	1
Craig, c	1	2	10	3	0	P Swn'y p	0	0	1	2	0
Hoban, m	1	2	0	0	0	Land., r	0	0	1	0	0
Rankin, p	0	1	1	2	0	Davies, m	0	0	0	0	0
Total	5	11	27	11	0	Total	0	5	27	10	2

Windsors ....0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 1—5
McDonald ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Hoban, Patton. Double play—Shuster to Ellis to Williams. Struck out—By Rankin, 10; by Sweeney, 5. Bases on balls—McIlveen, Lamey, P. Sweeny (2). Sacrifice hits—Ralston, Stevenson. Stolen bases—Mason, McIlveen, Williams, Lamey. Umpire—Carver. Time of game, 2:10.

DAUGHERTY WAS EASY.

Tall Young Man from Roscoe Batted With Ease.

CHARLEROI, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—It took just an hour and a half to convince Neal Daugherty, a tall youngster from Roscoe, that he could not pitch ball against Charleroi. On Labor Day he twirled for Allenport here, being hit safely 17 times. He and his friends said it would be different when he had his own nine behind him, but it wasn't. Daugherty is said to have wagered that the locals would not get five hits. They got that many in the first inning. Several hundred dollars changed hands on the game. With errorless support, Bolig would have shut out the up river aggregation. Daugherty, on the other hand, was bumped in all but one or two innings. The batting of Smith and Ortlieb and the fielding of Bolig, Cree and Starr were the features of the game. Five hits and a pair of errors gave Charleroi five runs in the first, a lead that could not be overcome. Naylor scored from first on Bolig's two-sacker in the fourth. Ortlieb's single, an out and Smith's second double were good for another in the fifth. In the seventh four hits were good for as many scores. Naylor's error gave Roscoe two tallies in the seventh and Gouzzie's two misplays were good for three in the last. Score by innings:

Charleroi ....5 0 0 1 1 0 4 0 0—11
Roscoe ....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 3—5

Two-base hits—Starr, Smith (3), Bolig, Ortlieb, Hall. Stolen bases—Pegg (2), Starr, Mathias, Smith, Cree. Double plays—Fechter and Werton, Gouzzie and Mathias. Bases on balls—Off Daugherty, 1 (Naylor); off Bolig, 1 (Fechter). Hit by pitched ball—Mathias. First base on errors—Pegg, Fechter, Cree (2), Parkins. Struck out—By Daugherty (4), Osborne, Ortlieb, Smith, Gouzzie; by Bolig (5), Burner (2), Brown (2), Fechter. Left on bases—Charleroi, 5; Roscoe, 6. Passed balls—Burner, 2. Time—1:30. Umpire—Lindsay.

CLOSE GAME AT SEWICKLEY.

Waldorf and Giants Play Ten Innings at Sewickley.

The Waldorfs, of Allegheny, were defeated by the Elmhurst Giants at Sewickley, in a fast game. Both pitchers did good work and until the end of the tenth inning it was anybody's game. The all-round playing of Gordon, for Elmhurst, was a feature, as was the work of Merrato, for Waldorf. Score by innings:

Waldorf ....2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
Giants ....1 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—5

Bases on balls—Off Bowman, 7; off Marshall, 2. Two-base hits—Marrato, Jones and Managan. Three-base hit—E. Bowman. Struck out—By Bowman, 10; by Marshall, 9.

An Error Prevented a Shutout.

WARREN, O., Sept. 13—(Special.)—But for an error by Warren Pitcher Ames would have shut out the Cleveland State Hospital club today. Score:

R.H.E.
Warren ....2 0 1 0 2 2 0 0 *—7 8 2
Cleveland H. S.........0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 1 5

Batteries—Warren, Ames and Patterson; Cleveland S. H., Haslem and Fitzgerald.

Clintonville the Victor.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Sept. 13—(Special.)—At the Venango Harvest Home held at Clintonville today an interesting game of ball was played between Clintonville and the Scrubgras teams, resulting as follows:

R. H. E.
Clintonville ....0 0 6 0 0 0 0 0 0—6 12 5
Scrubgras ....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 6 5

Batteries—Clintonville, McCall and Black; Scrubgras, McLaughlin and Witherup.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The P. F. Ashfords defeated the Manhattan Juniors by the score of 8 to 2. The feature of the game was the pitching of Henning, who had 10 strike outs.

The Fairbanks defeated the New Cumberland team at New Cumberland, W. Va., yesterday in a fast game by the score of 6 to 3. Kommer did the twirling for Fairbanks.

The Mariettas will cross bats with the Post today at Hight's bridge for the last game of the season. An interesting game is expected. Henon will likely pitch for the Mariettas.

Maripoe Stars defeated Ben Venue by a score of 18 to 17, in a 14-inning game. The features of the game were the batting of Blackburn and the pitching of French. The latter had 25 strike outs for the Maripoe Stars.

The Mifflin Reserves and the Putnam Athletic club played a game on neutral grounds. Mifflin won out in the ninth. The score was 6 to 5. Slevin pitched finely. He has not lost a game this season. Batteries—Mifflin—Slevin and Engel. Putnam—Scott and Beibel.

The Wilkinsburg Athletic association defeated the Munhall Athletic club by the score of 5 to 4. The features of the game were the batting of Bowersox, the fielding of Bell and the pitching of Anderson. Batteries, W. A. A., Anderson and Bowersox; M. A. C., Muha, Corsey and Mooney.

The Young Eagles defeated the Young Pirates by a score of 18 to 5. The feature of the game was the all around playing of the Young Eagles. The Young Eagles would like to arrange games at home for September 20, 27, and October 4. Dixons and Silver Stars preferred. Address W. E. Jones, Grand avenue, Allegheny.

The Woodlakes have disbanded after a very successful season, having defeated some of the best teams in this part of the state. Among the teams to go down before the Woodlakes were East Liberty, Brushton Standard, East End Stars, Lawrenceville, Liberty A. C., Kingsley A. C., Fairview A. C., Ft. Lafayette, Polish A. C., Duquesne A. C., Pittsburgh Railways, Soffels, Fisher A. C. and Hatfield. In all, the Woodlakes played 22 games.

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EVER-READY MENDING TISSUE a necessity in every household; something new, novel and useful; everybody has use for it; sample 10 cents; agents are coining money. Hall & Co., 12 Grove st., Meriden, Conn.

AGENTS—Ladies and gentlemen who desire a permanent position; company 20 years old, incorporated; guaranteed salary $50 per month and commission. Monarch, 611 Ferguson blk.

MEN—Traveling men; salary $80 per month and commission; all expenses; contract one year; company 20 years incorporated; $25 cash security required. Monarch, 611 Ferguson blk.

AGENTS—A time for all things; send for it; only 10 cents, and 2-cent stamp; good forever; shows when to operate for better results. Prof. Henry, X 3,667, Boston, Mass.

MEN—Three men of good address for special work at Wheeling, W. Va., excellent proposition for acceptable parties. Call Monday forenoon, Room 804 Publication building.

WANTED—A good salesman to sell and advertise Hoyt's Poisoned Blood Cure, and locate at Pittsburgh or Cincinnati. Address Hoyt Chemical Co., Indianapolis.

AGENTS—$20 per thousand copying letters and returning to us; $5 weekly made working evenings; enclose stamp. For instructions, etc., address X-Ray Co., Toledo, O.

$20 PER THOUSAND copying letters and returning to us; $5 weekly made working evenings; enclose stamp. For instructions, etc., address X Ray Co., Toledo, O.

AGENTS—Three men of good address to work from our wagons, city and surrounding towns; big money for the next four months. C. F. Adams Co., 416 Third ave.

AGENTS—We start you selling diamonds. No experience required. Don't accept work until getting catalogue—liberal offer. Carbon Diamond Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

LADIES to do piecework at their homes; we furnish all materials and pay from $7 to $12 weekly. Send stamped envelope to Royal Co., 34 Monroe st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—To handle an article of great merit among church people; large profits; no scheme. Hunt & Lilly, 423 Tenth st., N. E., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS—Twentieth Century Hat Pin; rapid seller; big profit; sample 15 cents. Fleming Novelty Co., 323 West New York st., Indianapolis, Ind.

IF YOU want to increase your income, send us your name; full particulars free. Address Eastern Specialty Co., P. O. Box 486, Wilmington, Del.

WOO FISH from their haunts with Argo bait; nothing with fins can resist it; agents' sample package, 12. The Arcade Co., South Boston, Mass.

FREE—Two packages gray bismuth powder for 10 mothers' names and addresses; best skin food made. Rebekah Co., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—Ping Pong, the latest puzzle out; sample by mail 10 cents; send for catalogue. Star Novelty Co., Somerville, N. J.

LADIES can earn money in spare time on our cloth; send 10 cents for cloth and directions. Brilliantina Co., Roxbury, Mass.

AGENTS—For churn; makes butter in one minute; $250 per month guaranteed; outfit free. Baxter Churn Co., Hamilton, O.

AGENTS—Free particulars over 300 articles; money-makers. Anderson Co., 244 Dickinson st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN
To sell real estate; must be hustlers.
Address A 52, The Gazette.

AGENTS wanted for our articles; used in every home; easy sellers. Domestic Mfg. Co., Racine Junction, Wis.

Male Help.

ACTIVE young man (from country preferred) as salesman; experience not necessary; expenses guaranteed.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

AT ONCE, bookkeeper and stenographer; office assistant, shipping clerk.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

ARCHITECTURAL, also structural draughtsman, furniture salesman, assistant shipping clerk.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

BLACKSMITH for brick work. Call at office, corner Wood and Franklin sts., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

BOYS

CASH BOYS, WRAPPER BOYS AND ERRAND BOYS. APPLY AT CASH DESK, MAIN FLOOR.
JOSEPH HORNE CO.

BOYS—Experienced errand boys, living in East End preferred. Meyer Jonasson & Co.

BOY—Errand boy wanted; $2 per week to start. Call 818 Park bldg.

BOY—Apply at Standard Broom Co., 642 Grant st.

BOOKKEEPER, also assistant stenographer, collector, grocery clerk.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

CABINET makers, store porter, lunch counter man.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

CIGAR SALESMAN—Experience unnecessary; good pay. E. Manuel Company, station J, New York.

CIVIL SERVICE government positions. About 10,000 appointments made last year. Only common school education required for examination. Salares large. Work easy. Catalogues of information free. Columbia Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

COACHMAN—White, married, to care for horses, cow, grounds, a handy man. E. R. Sullivan, 331 Fourth ave., in morning.

COLLECTORS—First-class collectors and solicitors for life insurance; good opening. Call on L. L. Walthour, National Bank Bldg., Tarentum, Pa.

CUTTER—For merchant tailoring; permanent position to the right man. J. E. Murren, 263 Bijou building.

WANTED.

Male Help.

CUTTER—An experienced assistant cutter for merchant tailoring department. Apply at Superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

DETECTIVES—Every locality; good salary; experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

DRYGOODS clerk, stenographer, office assistant and stenographer, store room clerk for hotel.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

ENGINEER—A young man to take off quantities for building contractor; state experience and give reference. Address P 32, The Gazette.

ENGINEER—For an out-of-town refrigerating plant; must be thorough expert. Apply 910 Duquesne way.

ERRAND boy; $2 per week to start. Call 818 Park building.

EXPERIENCED neckwear and collar and cuff salesmen; must have had experience in these lines and be able to furnish best of references. Apply at Supt's Office, first floor, Kaufmann's.

FIRST-CLASS shoe salesmen; permanent positions to the right men; references required. Apply at Sup'ts Office, first floor, Kaufmann's.

FLOOR WALKER—An experienced floor walker for cloak and suit department; must furnish references of similar position held before; high salary and steady position. Apply at once at Superintendent's office, Kaufmann's store.

LABORERS—Wheel scraper men, $2 per day; wheel scraper drivers, $1.75 per day; teams, $4.50 per day; carts, pairs, $4.50 per day. Long job, good work and boarding. Apply at once at water works, Washington, Pa. M. E. McDonough, Supt.

MACHINISTS, boilermakers and molders, having railroad experience; none but first-class mechanics need apply. Call room 17, B. & O. passenger station, after 9 a. m. Tuesdays and Thursdays.

MACHINIST, blacksmith, also helpers, toolmaker, machine blacksmith, carpenters, at once.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

MAN WANTED—A good, steady gun and locksmith at once; will pay wages according to workman; no tools needed except bench tools, and can furnish them; will answer any letters in regard work or price. Address T. H. Drummond, 117 E. Second ave., Pine Bluff, Ark.

MANDOLIN TEACHER—Steady position. X 51, care East End Gazette office, 6000 Penn ave.

MAN—Intelligent young, as proofreader; state experience. Address R 5, The Gazette.

MATTRESS maker, laundry driver, hospital orderly, porter, janitor, useful, painters.
STAR, 120 Sixth st.

ONE HUNDRED bricklayers, non-union (winter's work) inside, 37½c; machinists, vise hands, lathe hands, 32½c; stokers, fireman at once; boilermakers, blacksmiths, helpers, coremakers, rigger, brass furnaceman, laborers, foreman for dirt and rock gang, blacksmith, carpenters, non-union, riveters, buckersup, farm hands, molders, bakers' helper, candy maker, callmen, glass packers, pickmakers, painters, orderly, carriage woodworker, painter, blacksmith, drill runners, helpers. Reliable Employment, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

PHARMACIST—A registered pharmacist; good wages; must be A1, and not afraid of work. Address C 83, The Gazette.

PHOTOGRAPHER at once that understands making Photo Buttons; if in business will buy outfit. Address G, 83, Gazette office.

SALESMAN—Experienced, to sell soups, baked beans to retail grocery trade; none but hustlers need apply. Room 6, Renshaw building, Monday or Tuesday, between 8:30 and 9:30 a. m.

PRESSER—A first-class experienced clothing presser; good wages paid to right man. Apply at once at Superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

SALESMAN—Young man wanted as salesman who has had some experience in jewelry store. Apply Jos. DeRoy & Sons, 307 Smithfield st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
King of them all.
Oldest, largest and best. Men of every class (American only) can secure employment, from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics.
120 Sixth st.

STEADY employment for experienced men for planer and erecting floor work. Apply H. K. Porter Co., Forty-ninth st., Pittsburgh.

STABLEMAN to wash wagons, clean harness. Apply Mohn Bros. Electric Laundry, 2623 Penn ave.

TRUSTWORTHY person in each county to manage business of old established house of solid financial standing. Straight, bona-fide weekly salary of $18, paid by check each Wednesday, with all expenses, direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 312 Caxton bldg., Chicago.

TINNERS—First-class tinners. Scarborough & Klaus, 3809 Fifth ave.

WANTED—Buffers, polishers and press hands. Apply at office gate, Pittsburgh Lamp, Brass and Glass Co., Locust st. and River ave., Allegheny, Pa.

WRITING at home evenings; $8 per week; particulars free to all; send addressed envelope. Filbert 39, Box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG man, bright, energetic, as stenographer and general office man; must have experience and come well recommended. The F. J. Kress Box Co., 2920 Liberty ave.

YOUNG man, assistant bookkeeper and bill clerk; state age, experience and salary expected. Address P 41, The Gazette.

Female Help.

ANY lady who can address envelopes at home, send addressed envelope, particulars of our work and pay; no canvassing; no letter writing to friends. American B. C. 58, Box 1588, Philadelphia.

CHECKER—Experienced checker. Apply at once, Brace Bros., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

COOK and two chambermaids; must be experienced and have first-class references; highest wages paid. Apply at 5035 Forbes st., above Morewood ave., E. E.

COOK—An experienced cook for small family; good wages; references required. Apply 1131 Fayette st., Allegheny.

COOK and chambermaid. Apply to Mrs. Kenney, 516 South Highland ave., East End.

COOK, chambermaid and a seamstress; good wages. 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

DISHWASHER at once. Baisley's, 1909 Beaver ave., Allegheny.

EXPERIENCED MAKERS. Apply J. D. Bernd & Co., 943 Penn ave., 8th floor.

GIRL to cook and help with housework. Two girls employed. Only two in family. Reference required. Apply 5801 Stanton ave.

GIRL—Good girl for general housework; no laundry work; good wages and good home. Call at 709 North St. Clair st., E. E.

GIRL—Competent girl for general housework; three in family; best wages paid. Apply 238 Darragh st., Oakland.

GIRL—Young girl, label bottles. Apply Monday morning, 950 Liberty st., third floor.

GIRL for general housework; small family; good wages. 119 Crafton ave., Crafton, Pa.

GIRL—Good white girl for general housework; good wages. No. 2844 Wylie ave.

GIRL for small family; $2.50 and good home. Address Box 122, Clairton, Pa.

LADIES wanted everywhere; writing, copying home evenings; steady work; no mailing or canvassing; good pay; for particulars send addressed envelope. Manager Dept. 30, Box 1362, Philadelphia, Pa.

LADIES copy letters at home; $12 a 1000. Send stamped envelope for application. Standard Novelty Co., 3812 Ind. ave., Chicago.

NURSE—Young girl wanted as nurse for children. Apply 209 Evaline st., near Penn ave.

ONE HUNDRED generals, 125 nurses, 50 chambermaids, 100 cooks, housegirls, housekeepers, restaurant and hotel help; best wages. Reliable Employment, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

PHOTOGRAPHIC reception lady with experience at finishing; good pay and permanent position; work seven days a week. New York Studio, 356 Fifth ave.

PHOTOGRAPHIC reception room lady and finisher; one with experience preferred; work seven days a week. New York Studio, 356 Fifth ave.

PHOTOGRAPHIC reception room lady and finisher; good pay to a lady with experience; work seven days a week. 344 Fifth ave.

SALESLADIES—Six stylish and well experienced millinery salesladies; must have A1 references; extra high salary paid and steady position to right parties; mention position held and where. Address H, 83, The Gazette.

SALESLADIES—Experienced house furnishing salesladies; reference required. Apply at the superintendent's office, first floor, Kaufmann Brothers.

STUDENT OF MUSIC, piano or vocal, to receive thorough musical training and pleasant home for one year in return for assistance in light housework in a professor's family; a grand opportunity for a young woman of good family and able to furnish satisfactory reference to help herself by making herself useful. Apply in person evenings, or address Musician, 49 De Soto st., Pittsburgh.

SALESWOMAN—Meyer Jonassen & Co., require a thoroughly experienced saleswoman for their neckwear department; applicants call Monday. Sixth and Liberty sts.

SEVERAL first-class experienced salesladies for women's underwear and infants' wear departments; steady positions at best wages. Apply at Supt's Office, first floor, Kaufmann's.

STENOGRAPHERS—We secure positions.
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

TEN ladies to learn photography. 344 Fifth ave.

WOMAN—White woman for general housework; small family; four rooms; wages $4 a week. Apply Mrs. Jones, Emrich Flats, 204 North ave., East Allegheny.

WOMEN—Two young women for a small private family; no washing; good wages. 206 E. Park way, cor. Sandusky, Allegheny.

Male and Female Help.

CASH GIRLS and boys; apply at sixth floor office. Kaufmann Bros.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 330.

WANTED.

Situations—Male.

COACHMAN—A young colored man wishes a place as coachman, butler or all around man about the house. John Powell, 4612 Bayard st.

WANTED situation, middle-aged man; private place; can do any work. 235 Cedar st., 2d floor, city.

POSITION wanted by good German-American girl. Inquire 406 First st., Allegheny.

IF YOU WANT A STENOGRAPHER
Call us. Bell 'phone 145 Grant.
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

Pupils.

THE S. T. TAYLOR CO. OF NEW YORK has opened a branch school in Pittsburgh at 442 Penn ave., corner of Fifth st., second and third floors.

Pupils instructed in their system of cutting, fitting, designing and dressmaking. The only system, not a chart.

Our system is known all over the United States and Europe. Cutters by this system prove the most competent and command the highest wages.

CARTER Conservatory of Music—Arrange for vocal or instrumental training now; twelfth year begins Monday, September 15; studios and boarding department in the conservatory building, 319-321 South Highland ave., Allegheny branch, 820 Western ave.; send for Conservatory Quarterly, free.

NIGHT SCHOOL classes in mathematics and draughting will be started September 15. Address the Engineers and Draughtsmen's Association, 813 Lewis block.

DRESSMAKING, cutting, fitting and ladies' tailoring taught. McCormac, 414 Sixth ave., Pittsburgh, and 12 Federal st., Allegheny. Dressmaking to order.

STEM-VOWEL SHORTHAND; send for beginner's book free; Porter School of Shorthand, Sixth and Liberty sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISS NUNEZ, Spanish, French teacher; also translator of Portuguese. 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

WANTED—A few pupils for private instruction in stenography. Address P 37, The Gazette.

BERLITZ SCHOOL—The fashionable place to study French conversation. Send for booklet.

FRENCH Academy, 5718 Walnut st., rapid instruction by best method.

Partners.

WANTED PARTNER
In a merchandise brokerage business; controlling 27 mills and selling the largest retail and jobbing trade; $1,000 cash required; must be able to give reference as to honesty and sobriety.
P. Lock 1446, city.

PARTNER—Good opportunity for right party; can make from $3.75 to $50 daily; small capital required; write for particulars; references exchanged. Buffalo Gas Saving Valve Co., 1314 Forbes st.

PARTNER—At once, with $5,000 cash to invest in an established business and to become active in the concern; a good opportunity for right party. Address Z 51, The Gazette.

Financial.

ACTIVE gentleman of influence, tact, etc., practically informed about Pittsburgh's realty valuations, mortgages, trusteeships and banking credits, can secure official position assuring great profits in financial institution, which also requires bright, honorable young gentlemanly assistant to learn business; please furnish experiences confidentally for immediate consultation. Address "Characteristics," Box 331, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HUNT up your old stocks, deeds and other documents. Highest spot cash rates paid for anything of apparent value. Address P. O. Box 470, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Real Estate.

WANT to buy a good 6-room brick house in Allegheny; must have conveniences, be very cheap and so I can have possession not later than October 1.
Address Y 51, The Gazette.

Rooms.

WANTED—By lady, second-floor unfurnished room on or near Marchand st., E. E., with private family. Address P 39, The Gazette.

Roomers.

FOR RENT—Widow lady, without roomers or children, can rent furnished room to business man and wife. Address Z 71, Gazette.

Furnished Houses.

WANTED—A furnished house for the winter, on or near Fifth ave., Shadyside district. Address P 31, The Gazette.

Miscellaneous.

ROOFS.
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building.
Repair roofs of all kinds of Public and private buildings under a guarantee.
Public and private buildings Painted inside and out.
Carrara Paint is the best in the world.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."

ORDERLY desires private case of nursing, surgical, medical or mental; extensive practical hospital experience. Address F 83, The Gazette.

WANTED—Bids for opening coal shaft 300 feet, located 12 miles from Pittsburgh. Address G. B. Raymond, 415 Smith block, Pittsburgh.

WANTED—Good second-hand pianos and organs. Will pay good prices.
F. E. HECKERT,
510 Smithfield st., second floor.

WANTED—To buy or lease brick yard or land for same, near Pittsburgh. Address Wolf Fire Brick Co., P. O. Box 803 Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Room with power for light manufacturing, close to freight depots. Address P 34, The Gazette.

CONTRACTORS to bid on laying 200 perch of stone. Reliable Employment, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
$25. $25.
BRUSHTON.
3 new brick houses containing 6 rooms and finished attic, with all modern improvements. Will be sold to desirable people on a small payment down, balance $25 a month. This pays interest and principal.
OWNER, Rooms 826-827 Park bldg.

FOR RENT—In Belmar Place, 5 modern brick houses of 5 rooms each; bath and all conveniences at $21; also two six-room houses at $25. Allan W. Jones, agent, 500 German National Bank building, or 7314 Hermitage st.

FOR RENT—$30—Bellevue house of 8 rooms; all conveniences.
T. C. ALLISON,
309 Federal st.

HILL TOP houses for rent.
O. A. POTTS,
31 Washington ave., Hill Top.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT.
415 North Craig street—Handsome 9-room brick residence; reception hall; all latest conveniences; hardwood mantels and floors; owner will paper to suit tenant; rent, $50.00 per month.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—One or two fine furnished rooms with private family; reference required. 7232 Hermitage st., Belmar Homewood.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT.

Sweeney st.—Brick, 4 rooms	$14.00
Woods Run ave.—Frame, 4 roms	$15.00
802 South ave.—Three rooms	$9.00
813 Thomas ave.—Three rooms	$12.00

ALLEGHENY REAL ESTATE CO.,
6 North Diamond st.

Apartments.

JUST THREE
OF THESE FINE APARTMENTS LEFT.
Near the entrance to beautiful Highland park; finest district in the city; pure air; no smoke; surrounded by the best residences in the East End; 6 rooms and bath, each; heat, light, hot water and janitor service free. Corner Highland ave. and Bryant st.
OPEN FOR INSPECTION SUNDAY.
For full information see
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

Rooms.

FOR RENT—Two large unfurnished rooms, centrally located, suitable for office or living purposes. Jesse K. Seright, 401 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Four rooms on second floor, 412 Third ave., opposite postoffice.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR RENT—A furnished room, bath and all conveniences, $8 per month. Crafton, Pa. Address E 83, The Gazette.

FURNISHED room with use of bath; suitable for one or two gentlemen. 1128 Beaver ave., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, all conveniences; moderate rent. Address P 4, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, for light housekeeping, both gases. 44 Miller st., city.

MARCHAND ST., 6332, E. E.—Nicely furnished front room for gentleman; private family.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, with board. 1127 South ave., Wilkinsburg.

TWO furnished or unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. 63 Pride st.

FOR RENT.

Offices.

FOR RENT
CHOICE OFFICES,
TRADESMENS BUILDING.
SAILOR BUILDING.
GEORGE BROS.,
248 Fourth Ave.

For Rent—Office.

Good office in Chronicle Telegraph Building. All modern conveniences. Apply at Business Office, Chronicle Telegraph, 347 Fifth ave.

TO LET—Offices on Third ave., opposite postoffice.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room in finest location in the city; use of desk, 'phones, etc. Address H 57, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Desk room. C. V. Harding, 438 Fourth ave.

Store Rooms.

ONE-HALF store; elegant location. Apply 638 Penn ave.

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR HIRE—Horses and carts. Inquire 1046 Penn ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE—
FINE NEW COLONIAL RESIDENCE.

14 rooms, hardwood finish and floors throughout, 3 tile bath rooms, lavatories and all the latest conveniences; lot 150 feet deep to alley, and can give any frontage desired up to 130 feet; house vacant; possession at once; price from $22,000 to $32,000, according to size of lot.
F. H. TREMBLY.
Both 'phones. 6216 Penn Ave.

A BARGAIN
FOR SOMEBODY,
ON SUBURBAN CAR LINE.
Just 22 minutes from city; frame house, 6 rooms, bath, water heater, new gas range, good chandeliers, porch, newly papered, and in fine condition throughout. The owner is a practical man and built this house two years ago by day labor for a home. It cost him then $3,200 for the house alone, so you can see what a wonderful saving to you now for building has advanced 40 per cent since.
LOT 30x150.
PRICE $3,200,
GIVING YOU THE LOT.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
429 FOURTH AVENUE.

BELLEVUE.
$4,800—7-roomed frame, nearly new. Three blocks from car line.
$5,800—7-roomed frame; Forest ave.; good location.
Choice building sites in any part of borough.
AVALON.
$4,800—7-roomed frame house. New. A bargain to quick buyer.
FOR RENT—Storeroom, elegant opening for gents' furnishing line.
FLATS—Four rooms and bath; complete and modern.
BELLEVUE REALTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.,
440 Lincoln ave.

A SOUTH SIDE BARGAIN.
Nice 8-room frame house near head of Twenty-second street incline; fine big lot 100x100 feet, with trees, shrubbery, etc.; stable on the property; handy location and good surroundings; will let it go for $4,500; a sacrifice price. Address B 84, The Gazette.

Choice Bellevue Homes in
HALLETT PLACE.
HALLET PLACE.
HALLETT PLACE.
Corner Fremont, Thomas and Lincoln aves. The best residence spot in the boro. You can't afford to miss seeing our fine selection of homes. Solid brick, of varied design and size, modern and up-to-date in detail, and reasonable in price.
Call at 100 Hallett Place, or 440 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP— HILL TOP. —CHEAP.
7-roomed frame house; cost $3,500; will sell for $2,700; $500 cash, balance at 6 per cent.
S. G. ROESSLE,
Rooms 826 and 827,
Park building.

FOR SALE—An excellent opportunity for physician, steamboat man or others. 12-room residence, all modern conveniences; in good order; fine location; with frontage of 120 feet on Grandview ave.; fine view of cities and rivers, which cannot be shut off; near center of city; street cars at hand; at very low price, only $1,000 cash, balance on long time; house rents for $50 per month; possession in 30 days.
A. C. WAGGONER, SR.,
431 Fourth ave.

AVALON.
Hemlock st.—A fine 8-room dwelling; reception hall, instantaneous water heater; 50x97; level; only $4,500.

BEN AVON.
Two acres and a neat frame dwelling; porches, etc.; lies level; excellent country home or chicken farm; only $4,000.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
Phone 94 North. 467 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—
$10,500—Modern buff brick residence of 12 rooms; good central location; possession.
$ 7,000—New brick residence of 10 rooms; modern improvements. See this.
$ 5,500—Will buy this brick house of 8 rooms, hall, vestibule, etc.; large lot, paved street; convenient to street cars.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

For Sale—At cost price, Grove st., in West Park, McKees Rocks, 6-room houses; no cash down if you have a good job.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE.
SUBURBAN HOME.
Eight acres, 1½ miles Larimer, P. R. R.; 18 miles city; near booming town of Trafford City; new 5-room frame house, new stable, splendid fruit and water, worth $2,500; will take $2,200; liberal terms. No. 150.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—AVALON.
$500 Cash—Balance Monthly.
Frame house of 7 large rooms; reception hall, bath, both gases, laundry; nice level lot 40x120 feet; near street or steam cars; price $4,000.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—In WILKINSBURG, 12 rooms, brick, reception hall, bath, hot-air furnace, cemented cellar, stationary tubs, newly papered; all modern conveniences; large lot; fine location; close to station; at a bargain.
W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st.
'Phone 221-1, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.
407 and 409 Charles st., Knoxville, Pa., two modern up-to-date brick houses of eight rooms each; vestibule and reception hall; hardwood finish; furnace, etc.; lot 37½x110; only $6,250 each; easy terms.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Price $2,800; 6-room house; lot 20x100 to paved alley; 10 minutes' walk from court house; will sell on easy terms.
C. BALTENSPERGER, JR.,
128 Bakewell building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
P. & A. Tel. 20.

FOR SALE—
Only $1,800, and terms to suit purchaser, and only 15 minutes from postoffice, 5-room frame house, Thirty-second ward; lot 24x120; shade trees, vines, shrubbery.
S. M. EVANS,
Room 4, 146 Sixth st.

FOR SALE—

$ 7,000	Corner, 8-room frame.
$ 8,000	9-room brick.
$ 8,500	Corner, 11-room frame.
$10,000	9-room brick.

HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE—At Millvale, 28 acres adjoining Mother House Convent and fronting on electric line on Evergreen road; this property will be sold at a bargain and on easy terms.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE—In Bellevue, an elegant brick house, 11 rooms; finely appointed in every particular; large lot; shade trees; select neighborhood and very centrally located; an ideal home; splendid opening for doctor. Address R 32, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

$4,750 TO QUICK PURCHASER.
In Wilkinsburg. Couldn't be built for that money now; a solid brick home, modern and complete in every detail, near street and steam cars. Inquire R 31, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—A bargain; 8-room frame house, opposite Carnegie library, West End; asphalt paved street; lot 27x90; rent $20 per month; act quick.
J. M. WANNER, 608 Times Bldg.

East End Residences.

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE A HOME IN BELMAR.

Charmingly located in choice East End district (Twenty-first ward); 25 minutes' ride from postoffice on either Frankstown or Hamilton ave. cars or P. R. R. (45 trains daily); close to churches of all denominations; schoolhouse on property; asphalted streets, granolithic sidewalks and most scientific sewerage, besides all city improvements.

$3,200 to $7,000,

10 per cent down and remainder in monthly payments will buy a fine house in this gardenspot, an embodiment of architectural beauty and all modern convenience. These residences have 8-ft. porches, front and rear, tiled vestibules and bathrooms, large pantries, cemented cellars, laundry, electric lights and bells, combination chandeliers, open plumbing, both gases, hot and cold water and heaters. Are papered throughout and ready for occupancy. To reach BELMAR take P. R. R. to Homewood, Frankstown or Hamilton ave. cars to Sterrett street. Call or send for booklet describing property.

THE BEECHWOOD IMP. COMPANY, LIMITED, Agents.
Offices: Times bldg. or on property.

FOR SALE.
Two of those elegant center hall colonial residences on Stanton ave.; solid built pressed brick, stone trimmings; contain 12 large rooms, three baths, pantries, refrigerators, laundries, cemented cellars, fresco painted and papered in artistic manner, gas and electric light chandeliers, furnaces, instantaneous water heaters and all modern conveniences.
These houses will be sold at less than cost of construction. For price and terms call
E. M. BUTZ & CO., 1128 Park Bldg.,
P. & A. 'Phone 3251 M.

HOME SEEKERS, ATTENTION!!!
Don't pay your money away as rent when you can purchase a house with the same money in monthly installments.
We have 12 two-story brick houses, each containing 10 rooms, reception hall, pantry, bath, laundry, cemented cellars, with all modern conveniences, for sale cheap.
For price and terms, call
E. M. BUTZ & CO., 1128 Park Bldg.,
P. & A. Phone 3251 M.

FOR SALE.
Cheap and on easy terms.
Two-story solid built brick dwelling houses, Hermitage st., East End, 10 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, instantaneous water heater, gas and electric light; papered and decorated.
For further information call
E. M. BUTZ & CO., 1128 Park Bldg.,
P. & A. 'Phone 3251 M.

No. 330 South Negley ave., near Baum st.; beautiful and honest-built 14-room house; tile kitchen and two tile bath rooms. Go out today and enjoy yourself. Go through a good modern house. House is open.

New 11-room brick house, No. 207 Rebecca st., E. E.; cheap if sold soon. If I do not sell it this month I will rent it.

FOR SALE—Fine new reception hall brick house, with 10 rooms, fine tile bath, furnace, a real gas saver and a source of pleasure and comfort; cemented cellar, laundry, instantaneous water heater, fine chandeliers, etc.; a complete house; worth $7,500; will be sold at a great sacrifice to the first party making a reasonable offer. Lloyd st., near Willard ave., Twenty-second ward.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE.
5300 ELLSWORTH AVENUE, cor. St. James St.; lot 70x110; 12 room brick residence; bath room; all conveniences; surroundings first-class. To a prompt buyer we can offer this property at a sacrifice, if taken quickly.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
400 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
The most delightful spot in East End, Lothrop st., near Terrace; beautiful view and free from smoke; 9 rooms, reception hall and bath. Price low and easy terms. Open all day; 12 minutes to city and car every minute. Owner, 609 Times building.

FOR SALE—The coziest home in Avalon, corner location, shade trees on the level, near train and street cars; every modern convenience; suitable for two young married couples or two small families; terms same as rent. 201 Harrison, corner Orchard, Avalon.

FOR SALE—A property in the East End, 3 minutes from East Liberty station, with a net income of 9 per cent; equity $10,000. Will sacrifice if sold at once, owner must leave city on account of ill health. Address O. K., Station A.

FOR SALE—A four-room house near Shetland ave.; convenient to all car lines; price $1,500; $300 down, balance monthly payments.
C. F. WEBER,
132½ Frankstown ave.

FOR SALE—See those new homes, 6 to 9 rooms, Orchard place, at Sheraden station; they are modern, up to date, are sold on terms to suit. See H. G. Mehring, Real Estate and Builder.

BELLEVUE.
Modern house, lot contains 1½ acres.
New, for $6,500.
Owners must move to California for health.
IRON CITY REALTY CO., 504 Times Bldg.

CENTER OF SHERADEN.
New 4-room house.
Only $1,600. Easy terms.
Fine street, level lot, 25x100.
IRON CITY REALTY CO., 504 Times Bldg.

AVALON.
Only $2,800.
New modern home, 6 rooms.
IRON CITY REALTY CO., 504 Times Bldg.

FOR SALE—A 10-room brick house, with 50x127 feet to alley, 240 Emerson st., East End, at a sacrifice. J. P. Reed, Schmidt building.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—
Cheapest six-roomed pressed brick house in Second ward, Allegheny; on paved sixty-foot street; only $2,275; small cash payment down, balance long time.
W. L. SCOTT COMPANY,
300 Federal st.,
Allegheny.

FOR SALE—ALLEGHENY.
$3,000—If there is a good thing we have got it, and here it is: neat brick house, 6 rooms and hall, both gases and water; large lot through to alley; you must look at this at once if you want to get it.
J. A. GIBSON & CO.
401 Federal st.

Lots.

A BELLEVUE
LOT
AT A BARGAIN.
SPRAGUE AVENUE.
COST $2,750.
35x150.
STREET PAVED, SEWERED
AND PAID FOR.
PRICE $2,100
IF SOLD THIS WEEK.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.
429 FOURTH AVENUE.

BUSINESS MEN
Who want a home or investment in a nice, clean, high-class neighborhood should secure one of those great big lots at Rennerdale that can now be had from $300 to $500. Rennerdale is as well located as Edgewood or Sewickley, and there is no reason why choice lots will not advance in the same proportion as has been the case in those places.
W. W. ELDERKIN, 432 Fourth ave.

$100.00 per foot—Stanton ave. frontage; will exchange for good improved.
$60.00 per foot—Edgewood, vacant; on improved street; convenient to P. R. R. and street cars; can exchange.
$10,000 will buy 212 feet of frontage in the Twenty-second ward, near Linden school.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., city.

QUAKER VALLEY LOTS
Adjoining Sewickley; 2 minutes to station. Select your lot. We will put a house on it to suit you in price from $3,000 to $7,500. On the house and lot will take $1,000 as first payment, balance to suit, like rent.
Joseph P. R[illegible] & Co., 428 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

NOTICE!

In reply to the HUNDREDS who came in anxious inquiry regarding

WEST LIBERTY PLAN No. 2

and the many others who have made queries regarding our colossal West Liberty improvements, we wish to state that the

Mt. Washington Tunnel and Highspeed Electric Railway,

based on English styles of construction, fences, etc., is being constructed by

The Beechwood Improvement Co., Ltd.,

and will run EXCLUSIVELY through their properties and plans of lots. Some of our inquirers have remarked that this has been questioned, hence we make this statement by way of answer to their misgivings.

Any one crossing Smithfield street bridge to the South Side can easily discern a large force of men working on the tunnel headings, already advanced many feet, and the swish of the drills, the detonation of blasts and the glaring torches at night show how vigorously this stupendous enterprise is being pushed. On the south, or Mt. Washington side, you can see our large air compressing plant, equipped with two 250 horsepower compressors, which furnish power for the pneumatic drills. A small army of workmen, assisted by the latest mechanical devices, is engaged here breaking the south headings and leveling a pathway through the ravine for the railway. Boarding a Mt. Lebanon car, for the present, ask the conductor to let you off at our beautiful

WEST LIBERTY PLAN No. 2

which is being sewered, graded and paved in its entirety.

When the Tunnel is completed we will take you from the POSTOFFICE to our PLANS, in the wonderfully short time of 10 MINUTES.

For further information see

The Beechwood Improvement Co., Ltd.

TIMES BUILDING.

FOR SALE—Level lots, 24x100; building going on; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale Terrace; price $100; $5 cash, balance $6 month.
H. F. M'GRADY,
309 Fourth ave.

VACANT BARGAINS.
MOOREWOOD AVE.—A splendid lot 100x130 feet. This is well worth investigation.
ROSS WHITE, 212-213 Ferguson Bldg.

FOR SALE—60 feet front, convenient to postoffice and Smithfield st.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

$1,000 PER front foot will take 40 feet on Fourth ave.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

BELLEVUE lots, Rodgers ave. Write Adam Hoffmann, 1424 Hoffmann, Allegheny.

Farms.

FARM.
Number 1 farm, 142 acres, in Allegheny county, two miles from railroad station, ½ mile from macadamized road, 8 miles from city; large barn, 8-room house and all necessary outbuildings; all in good repair; will exchange for stock of merchandise worth $10,000 to $14,000; hardware preferred; price of farm $14,000.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
70 Acres. 70 Acres.
CASTLE SHANNON.
70 acres, 500 feet from Castle Shannon street car line, 1,000 feet from the West Side Belt railroad and 300 feet from Wabash railroad. This farm fronts on county road; 5c fare to city. Price $600 an acre; one-third cash, balance to suit.
C. S. LICK, Box 1446, City.

GREAT BARGAIN.
40 acres, 3 miles Conneautville, Bessemer R. R., nearly level; near school and churches; splendid water; nearly new 9-room frame house; new poultry house, etc.; excellent fruit; good neighborhood; price only $1,500; liberal terms. No. 127A.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FINE FARMS.
Two and one-half miles from station, containing 156 acres, all improved; buildings and springs; suitable for produce and dairy farm and underlaid with coal.
R. H. HARTLEY, 405 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—140 acres stock and grain farm, near Warren, O.; good 10-room house, big new barn, silo, fruit, water, etc. Send for list other farms. Murray Bros., Youngstown and Warren, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Seven acres land adjoining North Rochester; good house and outbuildings. Inquire on premises. W. C. Moore, New Brighton, Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Small farm, 11 acres, near Clifton Station, on Ft. Wayne road. Address P 38, The Gazette.

Business Properties.

FOR SALE—

BUSINESS PROPERTIES. "HUMP DISTRICT."

Fifth ave., within four squares of the Court House, two well located business properties, each having a good frontage; keep your eye on this district for the next two years; any one purchasing property in this district will certainly get handsome returns on their investment.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive Agents,
400 FOURTH AVENUE.

FLOUR MILL—In the best wheat-growing district in Ohio; equipped with all modern machinery; capacity 75 barrels daily; great opportunity for a miller; price $15,000; terms half cash; balance will exchange for real estate.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—At Millvale, 19 acres belonging to a non-resident; am ordered to sell at a sacrifice; come and make an offer.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

$3,000 will buy 170 acres fine trucking land, 11 miles from Baltimore, Md., at R. R. station; high and rolling. Glebe Real Estate Co., 432 Fourth ave.

Real Estate—Special.

FOR SALE—A storeroom, stock merchandise and fixtures of a retail and wholesale stationery store and printing office presses; stock complete.
ALSO
A large country seat dwelling in suburbs of town; 10 city lots; fountain of water; tenant dwelling and stabling; will be sold on time or in exchange for farming land.
Address N. U. WALKER, Wellsville, O.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.
$325,000.
FOURTH AVE., near Wood st.; lot 90x150 feet, with good substantial stone and brick building.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

$25,000.
12 MILE ISLAND.
Located near Chadwick station, on West Penn R. R.; this island is about 1¼ miles long, consisting of about 52 acres; this property would make an elegant park or suitable for manufacturing purposes.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

$12,000—EAST END.
REDUCED FROM $17,000.
New 12-roomed, colonial brick residence, finished in hardwood, cabinet mantels, combination chandeliers, instantaneous water heater, heated throughout by furnace, two bath rooms, three w. cs. This is a corner property in a high-class neighborhood. Lot of about ½ acre.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

WOOD STREET, WILKINSBURG.
$10,000.
New 10-room, reception hall, brick dwelling, finished in hardwood, combination chandeliers, both gases, cabinet mantels; a very desirable property and can be bought on reasonable terms. Lot 45x150 feet.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

WILL EXCHANGE.
Two 6-room and two 7-room brick dwellings in Hazelwood, renting for $100 per month; will exchange for East End residence, not costing over $16,000; will assume mortgage or pay difference in cash.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

FINE MANUFACTURING SITE.
On main line of P. R. R., within 45 miles of Pittsburgh. To any concern who will guarantee to employ not less than 50 men. Elegant location, plenty of water and fuel.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

INVESTMENT
ON BEDFORD AVE.
Two two-story mansard brick dwellings of 7 rooms each; price $4,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

WE CAN SUIT ANYBODY. All kinds of property for sale and exchange. Fine lots and homes to suit in Crafton.
Several fine improved homes in Hazelwood; reasonable prices or will exchange.
1,600. Fine 6 room house and ½ acre ground, Allison Park.
$8,700. New 9-room frame, modern, East End.
$4,000. Bargain; 8-room brick, lot 50x240, McKeesport.
$2,900. If sold at once, fine 6-room frame, modern, East End; easy terms.
$7,000. 9-room Buff brick modern, finest location, East End.
$4,800. Brick, 8 rooms, all improvements, East End.
$11,000. Brick, 11 rooms, corner property, East End; fine place for doctor.
$3,500. Brick, 9 rooms and storeroom, Main st., West End, good business stand.
$5,750. Frame, 9 rooms, East End; corner property, good location.
$10,000. Fine 11-room brick, large lot, Sewickley.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Price $16,000—4 brick houses, bath, range, l. c., etc., each, good lot to alley, Webster ave., Eleventh ward.
Price $4,000—792 feet frontage in Glen Mawr Park, Haysville, near Sewickley; see this for a bargain.
Price $2,500—44x100, McKeesport ave., Charleroi, Pa., street cars pass the lots, level, street paved, principal business street in town.
Price $1,500—5 lots 40x100 each to alley, in Jeannette, Pa.; owner must sell quick; see us.
Price $800—50x90, Sherman ave., Sheraden, near school, churches, etc.
Price $40—Per foot for 125 feet in Edgewood; paved, etc.
Properties all clear; will assume; many others on hand; call on
C. BALTENSPERGER, JR.,
129 Bakewell building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Farm 165 acres, 2 miles from Stoops Ferry, opposite Sewickley; center hall house, 9 rooms, large barn, free gas, plenty of fruit; location of house exceedingly beautiful; unobstructed view for miles; farm lies well, not hilly; owner non-resident; net income $250 per annum; worth $7,000; now offered at $5,000; equity $2,500. If exchanged property must be good.
260 acres Ligonier valley, 175 cleared; 8-room house, large barn, water every field; price $25 per acre; clear.
Lot Murray Hill ave., near Fifth ave., 60x193 feet; very choice, equity $3,000 for improved.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
McKEE ST., Allegheny; 5-room frame house, two lots; water and gas; fine location for renting; clear; price $3,000.
ARLINGTON AVE., S. S.; 5-room frame house, lot 25x185; water and gas; clear; price $3,200.
STOWE TWP.; six nice level lots, Locust st., Lauinger plan, near West Park, 25x100 each; clear; price $500 each.
Will trade for city residence or good farm near city.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
CHOICE COUNTRY HOME.
23 acres, located in Corsica, Jefferson county, Pa., 5 miles Summerville B. R. R.; graded schools and 4 churches in sight; good 8-room house, newly papered and painted; in good repair; barn 30x90; land in first-class shape, underlaid with coal; splendid fruit and water; price only $2,500; $500 cash and balance to suit, or will exchange for city property.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

EXCHANGE.
CHOICE 50-ACRE FARM.
2½ miles East Palestine, O., gently rolling, good land; splendid water at door; 6-room house, stable, fruit, etc.; very desirable place; price $2,800; will trade for storeroom and dwelling or small residence and pay some difference. 170R.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
EDGEWOOD, P. R. R.;
finest lot in the borough, one square from station and street cars, corner Maple and Linden streets, 100 feet front, stone sidewalk, paved street, shade and fruit trees.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
433 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Second ward, Allegheny; 8-room brick house, bath, etc.; very substantial, with modern conveniences; on paved street and car line; price $5,000; will exchange for small farm near railroad or electric cars. See
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—City and suburban property for stocks of drygoods or grocery stores.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.,
Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
At a low price; good improved city property for country or suburban property; call or write.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Over 100 farms; many near Pittsburgh. Send for list.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Sixty acres, Lake Erie R. R. and Ohio river front.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—$2,500, 75 feet frontage on Cherry lane, McKeesport; a fine property and a bargain.
ROSS WHITE, 212-213 Ferguson Bldg.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—At McKees Rocks, 125 lots.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

WILL exchange fine mandolin for roll top desk. E. J. Hibbs, Woodville ave., city.

Business Opportunities.

SALOONS.
Corner location, 16 rooms; good bar, selling 100 bbls. beer and 4 bbls. whisky a month; 7-year lease; rent $100 a month; a great bargain at $6,000.

SALOON.
Carson st., South Side, city; 5 years 7 months' lease; rent $55; selling 90 to 100 bbls. beer and 2 bbls. whisky a month.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING STORE.
This is one of the most prominent stores in New Castle and is doing a business of $20,000 annually; stock is new and up to date and the store is centrally located; rent for large store room, $50; will invoice about $6,500, and will sell at a reasonable discount.
THE JAMES MURTHA CO., 31, 339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

THE JAMES MURTHA CO.
ROOM 31 SCHMIDT BLDG., 339 FIFTH AVE.
We offer today from among our long list of Business Opportunities a few which we have investigated and can personally recommend as being good values for the prices asked. Impossible for us to quote our full list in one issue, and if you do not see what you are looking for advertised, call at our office and we can give you information of great value to any one going into business. Always give number when making inquiry regarding places advertised.

GROCERY STORES.
(1028) On Mt. Washington—Four living rooms; fine residence locality; sales $400 weekly; invoice around $1,500
(1001) Cash business; seven living rooms; rent $35.00; live stand $700
(1076) Bloomfield district—Six living rooms; rent $27.50; clean stock of goods $500
(1002) Good business street in city—A fine little money maker; seven living rooms $400
(1042) Fine Allegheny stand—Rent only $12; business location excellent $350
(1007) Another Allegheny store with six living rooms; clean fresh stock $350

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORES.
(551) Fine exclusive cigar and tobacco store; no better stand in the two cities $1,800
(550) Does $100 weekly; living rooms and low rent; good locality $650
(536) Neat Allegheny store—Sales $100 weekly; living rooms; rent $25 .... $650
(549) Another good Allegheny location; with soda fountain and ice cream parlor in connection $550
(608) Wilkinsburg store—Excellent business location $375
(553) East Liberty location—Well stocked with fresh goods; another good money maker $350
(537) Fine little place in Allegheny—Elegant business location; low rent $250

ROOMING HOUSES.
(1557) One of the best in Allegheny; 12 furnished rooms, 2 baths $1,000
(1530) Another Allegheny house; fine location on Arch st., near park; rent $35 .... $600
(1540) Chestnut st., Allegheny, 10 rooms; keeps boarders; clear $100 monthly $800
(1588) Prominent Penn ave. boarding house, 18 rooms; rent $50; a great bargain for this location $900

RESTAURANTS.
(1501) Good Penn ave. stand; clearing $100 monthly $375
(1529) Elegant city location, intersection of two prominent streets $450

We have unsurpassed facilities for handling live business propositions of all kinds, no matter where located. If you have decided to sell we will find you a buyer. If you wish to buy, make known your wants to us.
THE JAMES MURTHA CO.,
ROOM 31 SCHMIDT BLDG., 339 FIFTH AVE.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

DON'T OVERLOOK THE FACT that we can start you in any kind of business.
$1,000—FINE DRY GOODS STORE; good stand.
$2,500—FINE GROCERY; No. 1 location.
$650—GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY, South Side.
$1,000—GROCERY, ALLEGHENY; good business.
$900—FINE GROCERY, with horse and wagon, East End.
$500—BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY; good stand.
$250—BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY, East End.
$3,200—BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY, with horses and wagons; finest in Wilkinsburg.
$1,250—BARBER SHOP and Cigar Stand, No. 1, Allegheny.
$1,000—FOR HALF INTEREST in No. 1 Mfg. business.
$4,000—GOOD HARDWARE, Allegheny; will trade.
$1,500—FINE MILLINERY, Wilkinsburg.
We have some good boarding and rooming houses in Allegheny, East End and city.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

GROCERIES.

Grocery in Allegheny	$ 550
Grocery in Allegheny	1,200
Grocery in East End	2,000
Grocery in East End	1,200
Grocery in Wilkinsburg	550
Grocery in Wilkinsburg	500
Grocery in Lawrenceville	800
Grocery in South Side	4,500

And many others.

$800 buys a half interest in established printing business, including a prosperous weekly paper, in city; owner needs a good man to work inside and out; references exchanged.

ROOMING HOUSE.
Furnished—On Grant st.; 8 rooms; rent $50; quick sale is necessary; $700.

FOR A QUICK SALE.
$3,500—Saloon and hotel; just out of city limits; 30 rooms, all rented; bar alone doing $45 daily; best bargain we have to offer.

SALOONS.
Four good saloons in city; price ranging from $4,800 to $8,000.
Several good saloons in suburbs of city.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

GROCERIES.
GROCERY—Nice clean stock; East End; will invoice about $500.
GROCERY—Wilkinsburg; good location; five living rooms; invoice $700.
GROCERY—Penn ave.; six living rooms; clean stock, $450.
GROCERY—Brushton; good location; nice trade; good horse and wagon, $1,500.
GROCERY—Bedford ave.; nice stock; good trade; six living rooms; horse and wagon; $950.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

SPLENDID opening for man with about $1,000 to secure and control new, light manufacturing business of unquestioned merit and capable of unlimited growth; profit 150 to 300 per cent; $1,500 worth of orders will be turned over; easy terms. Address Z 61, The Gazette.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY."
Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for Corporation laws, blanks, by-laws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late assistant secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential.
CAVANAGH & CO., removed to 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Tin and sheet iron roofing and furnace business of the late W. H. Hoon, Beaver Falls, Pa., established 36 years; good location; rent cheap. Will sell less than invoice. C. M. Hoon, Administrator, Beaver Falls.

MILK ROUTE—200 gal. per day; 12 shippers; established 15 years; 2 milk routes; 2 horses, 3 wagons; depots furnished complete. Legnard, 506 Fourth ave. Phones 2328 Main, 3590 Court. Must be sold at once.

IF your money earns less than 4 per cent monthly write for particulars of safe, conservative investment; legitimate, high-class proposition. L. F. Allardt, Dept. P., Bridgeport, Conn.

DEPARTMENT STORE—Located 30 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business of $25,000 per year; business can be bought by invoice, about $10,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Old established ice business, having exclusive trade of the town; large profits, exceptionally good opportunity for investor. Address J. E. Knepschield, Leechburg, Pa.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY—Located in good town 6 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business of $1,500 per mo.; price $3,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny, near parks; 8 rooms, laundry and bath; clearing $50 mo. above all expenses; price $800.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—In city; established 7 years; doing business $500 week; $40 mo., including five living rooms; price $800.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Located in good suburban town, doing business of $2,000 to $2,500 per month; invoice $2,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

HOTEL AND SALOON—Doing good business, centrally located; 21 rooms; rent $135 per month; price $6,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; centrally located; doing business $100 day; rent $50 mo.; price $3,000, or invoice.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE—Located in city 7 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; $4,700.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In city; good location; established 15 years; doing business $50 day; rent $15 mo.; price $650.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BOTTLING BUSINESS—Located in this city; doing good business; rent $20 per mo.; price $1,100.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

SALOON AND CAFE—Located in Cleveland, O.; doing business of $900 week; price $7,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—Located in this city; doing good business; rent $20 per month; price $1,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MANUFACTURING BUSINESS—Located in this city; doing a good business; price $1,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

RESTAURANT.
$700 will buy a big money maker.
See DE LONG, 341 Fourth ave.

WE CAN sell your business; city and country. THE JAMES MURTHA CO., 31, 339 Fifth ave.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Bakery; bargain to quick buyer. No. 5196 Liberty ave.

FOR SALE.

Investments.

CAN SAVE YOU 10 TO 60% ON ALL STOCKS.
Note these prices.

	Office Price.	My Price.
Hidden Fortune, lead S. Dakota	$1.00	.77
Mergenthaler Basket	1.00	.50
Pluma Mining (Black Hills)	.25	.21
Nerde Grande Copper (St. Louis)	15.00	5.00
Doremus Vending	1.00	.40

List your stocks with me. CHAS. S. BURTON, 318 Frick building. 'Phones—Bell 1921 and 1922 Court. P. & A. 2770 Main.

A GREAT opportunity to make a ground floor investment that will multiply your money several times, no matter whether you invest $10 or $1,000. A legitimate business proposition. Send postal for particulars to St. Louis Bond & Investment Co., St. Louis, Mo.

GUARANTEED quarterly and semi-annual cash dividend stocks and bonds. H. F. Bachman & Co., bankers and brokers. Members New York, Philadelphia and Chicago stock exchanges. 411 Wood st. W. J. Black, member Pittsburgh stock exchange.

MERGENTHALER-HORTON basket shares consolidated wireless stock, will sell at reasonable offer. Address D 83, The Gazette.

AN excellent chance for an investment in new foundry; good prospects. Address P 40, The Gazette.

Machinery.

FOR SALE—At the Leader refinery, Taylorstown, Washington county, Pa., a number of wooden tanks from 100 to 1,000 barrels capacity; steam pumps and air pumps or blowers of different sizes; also a number of frame and iron-clad buildings, which include stone or brick foundations.
Address Mr. J. Ablett, Atlantic Refining Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., or apply on the premises.

We also have for sale at Pittsburgh a pair of good tubular boilers of about 80 horse-power each; also a number of second-hand pumps of different sizes, and several small iron tanks holding from 30 to 75 barrels.
Apply Mr. G. H. Weaver, Supt., The Atlantic Refining Co., Fifty-seventh and Butler sts., Pittsburgh.

1—15-ton iron jib crane.
2—10-ton hydraulic jib cranes.
1—5-ton wood jib crane.
1—3-ton Howe platform scale.
1—58"x12" grind stone.
3—Portable forges.
6—24" Prentice drill presses.
1—10-ton Harrington chain hoist.
1—800-lb. Pratt & Whitney drop hammer.
1—5-ton Morgan steam hammer.
1—Buhl punch, capacity ¾" hole.
3—Allison punches, capacity ¾" hole.
WICKES BROTHERS.
Office, 808 Frick building.
Both 'Phones.
Warehouse and Office 45th st. and A. V. R. R.

FOR SALE—Gas engines; one and one-half to 60 horsepower; all makes and for all purposes and all prices; new and slightly used lathes, 15 to 40-inch swing; radial and upright drills; all size blowers and compressors; six dynamos; everything you need can be found here and at prices that are right. The Atlas Machinery Co., 20th st. and Liberty ave.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. B. D. REED, 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT.
Direct connection, or belted to Nash gas engines. Force & Briggs, Fourth and Liberty aves.

ENGINES, steam engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fireproof safes. William Prager, 110 Market st.

Pianos.

PIANOS. PIANOS. PIANOS.

FRANCIS BACON PIANO	$ 50
CHICKERING PIANO	75
ARION PIANO, USED	125
SCHAFFER PIANO	150
STODARD PIANO, USED	175
STEGER & SONS' PIANO, USED	225
JANSSEN PIANO, USED	275

The above are only a few of many good bargains. Some of these pianos can be bought for $10 down and $5 per month at
F. E. HECKERT'S,
510 Smithfield st. (over Murdock, florists).
Genuine Bargains.

SQUARE PIANO BARGAINS.
Good square pianos in Chickering, Steinway, Kranich & Bach, Emerson. Pianos go at $20 to $40.00.

TWENTY-FIVE ORGANS.
Such as Estey, Mason & Hamlin, Farrand & Votey, Burdett organs, just like new, with high tops, in walnut and oak cases. Some with French Plate Mirrors. Go for $20 to $35.
FREDERICK, The Reliable Music Dealer,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Largest Stock of Pianos in Pittsburgh.

BARGAINS in used Chickerings, Steinway, Hardman, Kroeger, Fischer and Krakauer upright and grand pianos. Some good uprights at $110.00.
FREDERICK, The Reliable Music Dealer,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Largest Stock of Pianos in Pittsburgh.

$450 piano, reliable make, used only short time, $175.
$300 piano, case slightly damaged, $125.
$250 piano player, second hand, $150.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.

PIANO—Very expensive world famous upright piano; guarantee ten years; cover, stool, book, music; good as new; family sacrifice; cheap. Box 203, Allegheny.

RENOWNED beautiful upright piano, cover, stool; cheap. 827 Green st., Allegheny.

Typewriters.

THE DENSMORE, 4 and 5, New Models, has back spacer, automatic ribbon reverse run on ball-bearings; wheel escapement, giving ordinary and speed action; pointer showing vertical and lateral position of the writing; justifier, to condense or expand the line. New tabulator, releasing the keys without changing position of the hands. All of this, no other typewriter has.
DENSMORE TYPEWRITER CO.,
Keystone Bldg.

$75—NEW TYPEWRITERS IN TOWN—$75
Just received New Model No. 9, Manhattan Typewriter; you are cordially invited to call and examine this machine before placing your order; Models A and B Manhattans at $50.00; guaranteed standard make of typewriter for rent at from $3 to $5 per month.
F. S. WEBSTER CO., Prop.
No. 432 Diamond st.

150 TYPEWRITERS, CHEAP.
We place on sale this week a large consignment of guaranteed machines at one-third of their value. All makes, genuine bargains while they last. "First come, first served."
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

STILL leading in our line.
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

Birds and Dogs.

ANOTHER load of parrots, guaranteed to talk, $4 each; canaries, guaranteed singers, $2 each; French poodles and all kinds of dogs; also cages and seeds and goldfish.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
507 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

FOR SALE—Red Irish setters, two Champion Fred Elcho pups, 6 months old, ready for breaking. No better bred dogs on earth. James F. Goldaine, Peoples Pharmacy, 3705 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Pointers—Two Hather Malt puppies—5 months old, pedigree unsurpassed and perfect pictures of beauty. James G. Goldaine, Peoples Pharmacy, 3705 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JUST ARRIVED—A fine lot of young Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed to sing; also fine lot parrots, dogs and gold fish. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st.

FOX and Skye terriers, white poodles, Belgian hares. Decker Poultry Company, Park way.

Horses and Vehicles.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description to sell will find ready sale for them at our regular auction sales every Tuesday. Next sale September 16. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant street.

THE best lot of horses that have been seen in Pittsburgh this season will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 16. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Surrey, new rubber tires, extension top, leather upholstered, best of reasons for selling; would exchange for horse or grain. Address P 35, The Gazette.

TWO HUNDRED horses of all descriptions will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 16. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

FOUR very fast green pacers will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 16. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First and Grant.

A NUMBER of single driving and carriage horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 16. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

THE highest acting gray cob in the city will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, September 16. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

ONE HUNDRED head of choice pit and draft mules constantly on hand. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

TWO carloads of heavy draft and pit mules and heavy purpose horses. Philip Steinmiller, 110 Second ave.

HORSE—High-knee action, at Highland stable, Rodmond st., near Highland.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

FOR SALE.

Sewing Machines.

BIG bargains in shop-worn and good second-hand sewing machines; all makes. New Home Sewing Machine Co., 131 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, next to Bijou theater.

Musical Instruments.

I WILL buy or exchange new upright piano for your old piano or organ. F. E. Heckert, 510 Smithfield st., second floor.

Miscellaneous.

CONTRACTOR'S OUTFIT,
FOR SALE.
One 25-ton traction shovel, 1¼ yd. dipper.
Thirty side dump cars, 1½ yd. capacity, 2-foot gauge.
Two embankment grooved rollers.
One 15 horse power boiler.
One 25-ton hydraulic jack.
Lot of cart harness.
All in good condition, will be sold cheap if taken quick.
Address: J. N. HUGHES,
Care Kromer House,
Scottdale, Pa.

FOR SALE—Fine bed room suits, parlor suites, extension tables, beautiful wardrobe with plate glass doors, sideboard, refrigerators, new and second-hand carpets; also a lot of go-carts; everything in household goods at a bargain. J. Sacklowsky, 1410 Penn ave.

THE PITTSBURGH AUCTION CO., LTD., 618-620-622 Wylie ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.; auction sales Mondays and Thursdays of each week at 10 a. m.; consignments solicited; buy and sell everything second-hand; call and see us.

BUILDING STONE, second-hand; in good condition; cheap to quick buyer. The Kelly & Jones Co., 815 First ave.

FOR SALE—Filter stone for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. 'Phone 719.

FOR SALE—National cash register cheap if sold at once. Legnard, 506 Fourth ave.

PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO, with or without outfit. L. Strub, Beaver Falls, Pa.

FOR SALE—Valuable set of books. Address P 39, The Gazette.

PERSONAL.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER AND STORAGE CO.

FURNITURE MOVERS.
FURNITURE PACKERS.

FURNITURE STORAGE,

PADDED VANS.
PADDED VANS.
Express Wagons. Teams for Hire. Hauling Contractors.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE,
Magee St., Near Fifth Ave.
Tel. 1849.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 453, Allegheny.

FOR a new home see the 6 to 9 room houses on Orchard place, Sheraden, close to steam and electric cars; terms to suit; they will sell themselves. See H. G. Mehring, Sheraden, Pa., Real Estate and Builder.

PERSONAL—Mme. Sonette, of New York, celebrated clairvoyant medium, has returned, and is located at 818 Arch st., Allegheny. She will be glad to see her old friends as well as new ones.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, Phrenologist, advises on business, marriage, property, health; spells and all affairs of life. Office, 510 West Lacock st., near Circus Grounds, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Mrs. le Sourd masseuse, chiropodist, manicure, baths, medical reference. Office Herron bldg., 826 Federal, Allegheny; use stairway to second floor; do not take elevator.

HAVE YOU
Ingrown Nails? I guarantee to cure any case without cutting nail out or money refunded. Dr. Heasley, Foot Specialist, 543 Smithfield st.

PERSONAL—What are you good for? Try Prof. Harry's wonderful special $1 reading. Patrons delighted. Daily. Employes, evenings half rate. 543 Smithfield st.

VENTRILOQUISM can be acquired by any one; our book tells how, 10c; send for catalogue of novelties. Hudson Novelty Co., box 6, station 2, Hoboken, N. J.

PERSONAL—Study hypnotism, personal magnetism, phrenology, private instructions by famous professor; fees reasonable. Box 347, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—Ferne Sisters, manicuring steam, shower and excellent scrub baths. 517 Ross st., corner Fifth and Sixth aves., Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 2179, Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL—Stammering, drugs, tobacco, liquor and all other bad habits cured, pleasantly, permanently. Box 347, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CONSULT Madam Cowen, No. 226 Manchester way, between Isabella and Robinson, off Anderson st., Allegheny; ladies only.

PERSONAL—Male and female help supplied. Reliable Employment. Bell 211-2 Grant. Yoder building.

PERSONAL—Massage, electric treatment and baths. Anna Day, 642 Penn ave., ground floor.

PERSONAL—Pianos turned $1.50; all work guaranteed. William Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Madame Raymond Gros, 5718 Walnut st. French conversation especially.

PERSONAL—Write Levi's book store for any book you want. No. 820 Liberty st.

PERSONAL—Vapor baths; ring left-hand bell, 20 East Robinson st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Magnetic treatment. Elsie Mills, 800 Penn ave., second floor.

PERSONAL—Razors honed. Park Building Barber Shop; 25c. Zieg.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
JOHN NOLAND,
Patent Attorney and Notary Public,
803 Hamilton Bldg.,
Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

United States and foreign patents obtained. Opinions rendered. Interference conducted. Infringements prosecuted. Trade marks registered.

I am represented in Washington, D. C., by one of the ablest attorneys in the business. I have no one in my employ who is not strictly first-class in his line. My own draughtsman and specification and claim writers. Everything required in a first-class office. I am prepared to transact any and all matters pertaining to the patent business in a manner that will please you. It costs you nothing to call and see me for information and advice, and it will pay you to do so before you place your case in any other office. Call or write for booklet of useful information and 50 articles to improve or invent. Free.

I have had seven years' experience right here in Pittsburgh, and am known by thousands of inventors whose patents I have helped to prepare while associated with another office. All of them are hereby cordially invited to call and see me in my new office,
803 HAMILTON BLDG.
Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
JOHN NOLAND,
Patent Attorney.

H. C. EVERT & CO.,
Leading
Patent Lawyers,
305 Smithfield st.

DANCING ACADAMIES.

BRAUN'S SCHOOL OF DANCING,
200 S. Highland ave.
Bell 'Phone 5065 East.
In order to devote my whole time and attention to the East End school, I have disposed of the school at corner of Sixth and Liberty sts., and have no connection with any other school.
Member of British Association of Teachers of Dancing.
Member of Scottish Association of Teachers of Dancing.
First vice president Normal School Association Masters of Dancing, U. S. and Canada.
W. F. BRAUN, PRINCIPAL.

BRAUN'S DANCING ACADEMY.
We have down-town school, Sixth and Liberty sts; Austin McFadden, principal; handy to all street cars.
Ten Lessons Three Dollars.
Bell 'phone 1551 Court, Sixth and Liberty sts.

FOUND.

FOUND—
THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
122 Sixth st.,
Always has on hand a good lot of second-hand and shop-worn machines which they are selling cheap. All machines are guaranteed for five years. Call at once and you will get a bargain.

FOUND—Upholstering, repairing, refinishing of furniture by the Guarantee Upholstering Company, 1522 Beaver ave.; both 'phones; estimates furnished.

FOUND—Reliable watch repairing. Cash paid for old gold. Christ Hauch, 541 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

An investment in
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has been the beginning of big business. Increase your business by advertising in them.
One cent a word, each insertion, payable in advance.
Try Them!

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE

of Valuable Real Estate, situate

7 and 9 Decatur St., First Ward, Pittsburgh,

Thursday, Sept. 18, 1902,

At 3 o'clock P. M. on the premises.
That very desirable property situate as above and known as the property of Anna B. Geisler, deceased. The improvements consist of

Two 3-Story Brick Dwellings

containing 6 rooms each, on a lot 30x60 feet, more or less.
This property is to be sold to close up the estate of aforesaid Anna B. Geisler.
TERMS OF SALE—Cash on delivery of deed. Ten per cent of purchase money will be required at time of sale.
H. B. RUTH, Executor.
GEO. JOHNSTON, Auctioneer,
421 Wood St.

AUCTION SALE—Monday, Sept. 15, 10 a. m. Entire stock of J. H. Rosenbaum, 5903 Center ave., cor. Euclid ave., E. E.; slightly damaged by smoke, consisting of commercial blank books, office stationery and school supplies, knives, razors and toilet pieces, fixtures, etc.; to be sold in lots to dealers.
SAM'L KRAMER, Auctioneer.

THE PITTSBURGH AUCTION CO., LTD., 618-620-622 Wylie ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., auction sales Mondays and Thursdays of each week at 10 a. m.; consignments solicited; buy and sell everything second-hand; call and see us.

MEETINGS.

At a special meeting of the Council of Sewickley Borough held on September 12, 1902, called for the purpose of taking suitable action relative to the death of their late president, at which said meeting there were present: R. R. Brown, Robert McFarland, J. D. Miller, J. C. Chaplin, Frank W. Straw, W. Dwight Bell, burgess; J. A. Knox, secretary, and Charles A. Woods, borough solicitor, upon motion of Mr. R. R. Brown, seconded by Mr. Robert McFarland, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Charles Finley Nevin was born in Sewickley May 19, 1848, and died in Sewickley September 9, 1902, a life-long resident of our borough. Following in the footsteps of his father, the late Theodore H. Nevin, when urged by his fellow citizens to accept office, believing it to be his duty, he always cheerfully consented, and generously gave his valuable time and services to promote their welfare, often at great sacrifice of his own personal convenience and private business interests.

He was a member of the Council of Sewickley Borough many times, during the years 1876, 1877, 1879, 1882, 1883, 1890, 1891, 1892, and beginning March 1, 1896, continuously to the date of his death, having been re-elected in February, 1902, for another term of three years, and since March, 1899, he has been president of council, and died holding that position.

His advice, counsel and services were much valued and sought after by all, and he held many positions of honor and trust in numerous social, business and religious organizations and institutions, both in Sewickley and Pittsburgh.

The extent and value of his services to our borough, in promoting its welfare, and advancing the numerous municipal improvements, during the many years he was a councilman, which have resulted in making it one of the most enviable suburbs and places of residence in Western Pennsylvania, can hardly be estimated or appreciated, except by his fellow members of council, who only are in a position to know how much labor and time he so willingly bestowed.

By his unexpected taking away in the prime of his manhood, all the citizens of Sewickley Borough have lost an honored, trusted and beloved official, and his fellow members of council have especially suffered the loss of a warm personal friend, whose genial nature, lovable disposition and wise counsels, shared by them many years, have greatly endeared him to each of them; wherefore, be it

Resolved, That the Burgess and Council attend in a body the funeral of said deceased, and send a suitable floral emblem.

That a copy of this resolution be spread at length on the minutes of council, and that it be published in the Sewickley Valley and Pittsburgh papers, and further, that a copy suitably engrossed be sent to his bereaved family, signed by the Burgess, the Vice President of Council, attested by the Secretary, under the corporate seal of the Borough.
W. DWIGHT BELL, Burgess.
Attest: J. A. KNOX,
Secretary of Council.
JAMES C. CHAPLIN,
Vice President of Council.
(Borough Seal)

NOTICE—Orange Ladies—Daughters of Honor, L. L. O. L. No. 4 and sister lodges are requested to assemble in hall, corner Sixteenth st. and Penn ave., Pittsburgh, on Sunday, September 14, 1902, at 1 o'clock sharp, to attend funeral of late sister, Agnes Marshall, residence No. 26 First st., Pittsburgh. By order of Elizabeth Alexander, W. M. Attest: Selina Davis, secretary.

LOST.

LOST—Early Wednesday afternoon in the vicinity of Highland and Stanton aves., gray shepherd pup, male, about 7 weeks old; finder please communicate with owner; reward $5. S. S. Loeb, 828 Collins ave. Bell 'phone 1715—ring 3—East.

LOST—Lady's black chatelaine bag, with belt; the gentleman who picked it up at corner of Craig and Center ave. will be rewarded if he returns same to Mrs. Doyle, 367 Main st., where a full description of contents will be given.

LOST—Pocketbook containing a sum of money and receipts, between First st., Allegheny, and Woodland road, East End. Reward if returned to No. 220 Alpine ave., Allegheny.

LOST—On Friday about 5:30 p. m., on Fifth ave., between Wood and Market sts., ladies' small open-face gold watch; monogram G. A. S. $10 reward if left at 309 Park bldg.

ACCOUNTANTS.

CONFUSED accounts analyzed and accurately adjusted. Books audited, opened and closed. 'Phone or address Wm. W. Edgar, certified public accountant, 614 Fitzsimons bldg. 'Phone Bell Court 3417; P. & A. Main 1340.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS

BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1894 MAIN.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SALARY LOANS. FURNITURE LOANS.
$10
to
$100.
SALARY LOANS UPON YOUR NOTES.
No Mortgage. No Indorser. No Publicity.
WHY?
Why mortgage your household furniture when you can borrow on your note?
Your Friends, Relatives or Employer need not know that you borrowed.
Furniture Loans Without Removing Goods.
You use unmolested goods and money.
Every $1 paid off loan reduces cost.
WE ARE PLAIN PEOPLE DOING BUSINESS
In an honest, plain old-fashioned way
That simply must please YOU.
Our offices are private, easily found.
Call today for a private interview.
IN OUR PRIVATE OFFICE.
Inquiries kept strictly confidential.
WHETHER YOU BORROW OR NOT.
Bring this ad. with you and no charge will be made for papers.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO., 301 Smithfield st., Cor. Third avenue. Opposite Postoffice. Room 17, Marine Nat. Bk. Bldg., Fifth Floor.

Good Money for You.

We call it "good" money because it does not cost you much to borrow it. Don't bother about the size of the loan—we charge you only 6 per cent, so you can afford to come to us for any amount. Six per cent is the lowest rate charged in Allegheny county. And we will accept as security any article of value you may bring us—such as a watch, a diamond, jewelry, clothing, furs, etc. Don't hesitate—come any time. The money is ready for you—no delay.
Six Per Cent
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market Street,
Near Third Avenue.
CAPITAL $250,000.00.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,

OLD RELIABLE LOAN OFFICE.
Directly opposite postoffice.
Loan money at LOWER RATES than were ever heard of in Western Pennsylvania. No other firm can do business at our low rate, we being the acknowledged leaders in our line the past 42 years. We are still at the same old stand, doing the LARGEST LOAN BUSINESS, though we display no pawnbroker's signs. Everything confidential at
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

SALARY LOANS
On Personal Notes
to male or female employes.
No indorser or publicity.
Rebate if paid before due.
LOWER RATES, EASIER PAYMENTS. LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, STORED GOODS, ETC. The property to remain undisturbed in your possession and the transaction held in strict confidence.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT COMPANY,
336 Fourth ave., Room 601 Times bldg.

DE ROY'S

LOWEST RATE LOAN OFFICE.
Make the most liberal advances on WATCHES, DIAMONDS and JEWELRY, at lower rates than you ever got before or can get in this city. Our extremely low rate on large loans will surprise you. Try us.
643 SMITHFIELD ST., NEAR 7TH AVE.
Established 1852.

MONEY	When in need of money call on us.
MONEY	We will make you a loan at the
MONEY	lowest rates in town on household
MONEY	goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY	of good security left in your posses-
MONEY	sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY	dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY	know anything about it.
MONEY	THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY	411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY	411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnel & Co., room 414, 347 Fourth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

MORTGAGES WANTED.
$500 to $100,000.
W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st.
'Phone 221-1, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

PRIVATE party will loan any part of $500,000 at 4 or 4½ per cent on good property or on collateral; no delay. P. O. box 1466, Pittsburgh.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Any amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

MONEY to loan on mortgages from $100 up; lowest rates; bring deed.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

MONEY to loan on easy monthly payments.
PENN LOAN ASSOCIATION, 243 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
GREAT BARGAIN.
VERY CHEAP.

Brick dwelling of nine rooms, bath, all modern conveniences; lot 50 feet front, stable in rear. Property situate in Bellefield district, within a stone's throw of Duquesne Garden.
To close up an estate I will sell this property, worth $9,500, for $7,500.
Terms to suit. Address
TRUSTEE, P. O. Box 1391,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

E. W. Harden's New York Business Letter

TIGHT MONEY TROUBLES NOT STOCK MARKET

Big Fellows Just as Bullish as If Time Loans Went Begging.

EVIDENT FAITH IN YET HIGHER PRICES

Manufacturers Getting Farther Behind in Rail Orders Because of Fuel Shortage — English Combine to Wake Mossbacks.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 13.—In spite of a bank statement showing the surplus reserve to have been all but wiped out, stocks were strong in the short session today, a circumstance which testifies to the abiding confidence of the larger financial and manipulating interests. Everything in Wall street turns for the moment upon money. Banking opinion is that this stringency is likely to last for several weeks.

The big speculators are resting. Mr. Morgan is said to have been telling his friends that the situation is all right, and that since higher interest rates are directly traceable to the country's abnormal prosperity, nobody ought to complain about having to pay an average of, say, 8 per cent for money for a month or two. In this situation, as always, only the little people are getting hurt, so far as the most competent critics can see.

It is a striking fact, too, that the big people appear to be willing to take all the stocks the little people are forced o throw over. Notwithstanding the uniformly pessimistic tone of commission house literature, liquidating has been neither urgent nor heavy. Somebody seems to want an unlimited amount of stocks, even at these prices. Even the pools seem not to have been selling to any extent.

It is a remarkable situation, and it is difficult to arrive at any other conclusion than that the larger designs of the big people set positively in the direction of still higher values. This is not to say, of course, that stocks will not sell lower; many traders think they will sell lower before they sell higher, but that remains to be seen. Professional opinion is worth very little these days. The brightest room traders in the business have been "bucking" the rise, selling stocks short and losing a lot of money. They have been worse wrong than the veriest amateur who, in spite of advice, precedent and conditions, has been buying stocks away up in the clouds.

The Bank Statement.

The clearing house averages today were just about what the street expected. Loans show a shrinkage of more than $6,750,000. The banks show a loss of cash, or actual reserve of more than $7,000,000. The loss of cash and shrinkage of loans combine to decrease deposits by more than $14,000,000, and the reserve required, in turn, is reduced by more than $3,250,000.

The average percentage reserve of all the banks in the Clearing House association is barely above the legal limit of 25 per cent. It is given this week as 25.1 per cent, as compared with 25.4 per cent last week. Nearly half of the banks in the association are below legal requirements. Of the 33 delinquents, 23 are national and 10 state banks.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The individual percentage reserves as compiled from official figures follow:

Banks.	P. C. Res.	Banks.	Res. P. C.
B. of N. Y., N. B. A.	24.8	Oriental	29.6
Manhattan Co.	28.2	Importers & Trad.	24.2
Merchants Nat.	25.3	National Park	24.5
Mechanics Nat.	26.0	East River Nat.	22.8
America	25.0	Fourth Nat.	22.1
Phoenix Nat.	21.1	Central Nat.	25.4
National City	24.4	Second National	24.7
Chemical Nat.	28.9	First National	24.2
Merch. Ex. Nat.	25.8	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	24.5
Gallatin Nt.	26.3	German American	25.9
Nat. But. & Dro.	24.6	Chase National	26.5
Mech. & Traders	18.1	Fifth Avenue	25.4
Greenwich	25.8	German Exchange	24.7
Leath. Mfrs. Nat.	25.4	Germania	22.0
Seventh Nat.	24.6	Lincoln National	23.7
Am. Exch. Nat.	24.4	Garfield National	24.2
Nat. Bk. of Com.	25.3	Fifth National	26.2
Nat. Broadway	20.9	Metropolis	22.6
Mercantile Nat.	25.8	West Side	24.9
Pacific	17.9	Seaboard Nat.	25.7
Chatham Nat.	25.0	Western	25.8
Peoples	17.1	First Nat., Brklyn	29.9
N. B. of Nor. Am.	26.2	Liberty Nat.	23.9
Hanover Nat.	26.4	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	2[illegible].2
Irving Nat.	23.4	N. Amst. N. B.	24.7
Nat. Citizens	25.4	Astor National	24.3
Nassau	20.5	N. B. of U. S.	22.6
Market & Fulton	26.9		
N. Shoe & Leath.	25.3	Average	25.1
Corn Exchange	23.8		

Farther Behind Filling Rail Orders.

Steel rail manufacturers are falling further behind with their business. The primary reason for this is the inability of the mills to get adequate supplies of coal and coke. Owing to the scarcity of fuel, for one reason or another, the Pennsylvania Steel Company and its sister concern, the Maryland Steel Company, are now working only four days in the week. Many other companies have been forced similarly to curtail their activities. The United States Steel Corporation, if anything, is further behind in its steel rail deliveries than the average independent concern. All are from a month and a half to two months and a half in arrears.

The railroads, of course, are doing a lot of complaining. Many of them had made definite arrangements to use rails which are not now forthcoming. There seems to be nothing that can be done immediately to relieve the situation.

One effect of the present conditions has been greatly to stimulate imports of steel rails. Quite a number of big railroad systems have closed contracts for foreign rails. The railroad companies, as a rule, are reasonable, although, of course, much put out. It is apparent that the steel rail manufacturers are doing all they can.

In the case of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, for example, it is owned by Pennsylvania railroad interests and cannot supply rails as fast as the system needs them. Notwithstanding the curtailment of production, it is expected that the output of steel rails this year will aggregate close upon 3,000,000 tons. But requirements are larger than ever before.

English Steel Rail Combine.

This morning's report from London, saying that English steel rail makers have about completed arrangements for a combination of interests, while lacking authoritative confirmation here, is generally credited by trade experts. Some such policy as this on the part of British manufacturers has long been regarded as inevitable.

Under ordinary conditions the English manufacturers are unable to compete with their American rivals in the manufacture of steel rails. Just now they can do it, owing to the extraordinary domestic demand in this country, which more than occupies the attention of American manufactures. Under less prosperous trade conditions, however, the English makers of rails are clearly outclassed. Their methods of manufacture are out of date and their mills are more or less archaic. They have not the labor-saving devices that are employed by American manufacturers. Our mills require about 75 per cent less labor than the English mills to produce a given amount of rails.

A prominent manufacturer was asked today to give an estimate of the actual cost of producing steel rails under present conditions. He said he thought $14 a ton ought to see it fairly enough.

New Glucose Company.

The recently organized $80,000,000 Corn Products Company, in which the Rockefellers are largely interested, is promised considerable competition in the way of new independent companies. The name of another new concern, which, it is claimed, will be backed by strong financial interests and engage in the glucose business on an extensive scale, was announced today. It is called the American Molasses Company, and will have a capital stock of $3,000,000 divided into $1,500,000 preferred and $1,500,000 common.

The organization of the company is being kept very quiet, and the identity of the persons interested closely guarded. The charter of the company is a very broad one. It also permits it to operate in any state in the union and in foreign countries.

The Imperial Glucose and Starch Company is the name of a second concern that will organize under the laws of New Jersey with a capital of $3,000,000. Of the capital stock it is calculated that land, plant and working capital will consume $2,000,000. Of the remaining $1,000,000 of stock sufficient will be issued to pay incorporation fees and promotion expenses, not to exceed in the aggregate $150,000.

E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Call Loans Firm in New York—Sterling Exchange Easier.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Money on call firm at 6@10 per cent; closed offered at 6 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5½@5¾ per cent; sterling exchange easier, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 85.50@4 85.625 for demand and at $4 82.50@4 82.75 for 60 days; posted rates, $4 84@4 84½ and $4 86@4 87; commercial bills, $4 81.75@4 82.25; bar silver, 51½c; Mexican dollars, 40½c; government bonds easier; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds irregular.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Money, 2¼@2½ per cent; discount for short bills, 2¾@2 13-16 per cent; three months' bills, 2 13-16@2⅞ per cent; gold premium, Madrid, 34.97.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—Three per cent rentes, 101f 32½ centimes for the account; exchanges on London, 25f 20 centimes for checks; Spanish 4s, 85.20.

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 47½ pfgs.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Leased Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
300	American Bicycle	2	2	2
300	Do preferred	10	10	10
600	American G. Twine	60½	60⅜	60½
200	Butterick Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]	53
2600	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	41⅞
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	18⅞
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	123½
400	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	34¼
1100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	49¾
2900	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	44⅛
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	60
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	97¾
900	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	19⅞
200	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	53
600	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	37½
300	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	86
300	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	29
600	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	80
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	186¼
900	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	80⅝
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	20¾
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	39
600	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	77
100	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	6⅞
1800	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	15¼
300	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	54¾
700	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	76⅛

New York Cash Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing prices [illegible] the "curb" exchange [illegible]

[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
American Can	12½	N. Ams. Gas 5s	111½
Do preferred	53	North. Securities	114⅛
Am. Ele. R. R.	1	N. Y. Elec. V. Tr.	11¼
Bay State Gas	1⅝	Otis Elevator	44
Brit. Col. Copper	5½	Do preferred	102½
Brooklyn Ferry	14	R. B. Powder pfd.	103½
Electric Boat	25	Seaboard A. L.	32⅝
Do preferred	40	Do preferred	52
Elec. Vehicle	5	Standard Oil	670
Do preferred	15	Tenn. Copper	17½
Man. Transit	7	Union Copper	3¼
Greene Cons. Cop.	27¾	United Copper	36
Internat. Salt	9	White Knob Cop.	18

Call Money Settles Back to 6 Per Cent in Wall Street

DEMAND IS BRISK FOR SHORT LOANS AT THAT FIGURE

Bank Statement Shows Number of Banks Are Below Legal Reserve Limit.

LOSS IN CASH COMES UP TO EXPECTATION

Attempt to Hammer Down Leading Stocks in Market Proves Failure—Close Is Active and Strong—Week's End Situation.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 13.—Some assurance was imparted to the market at the opening today by reason of a better demand from London and early news of the government's decision to anticipate October interest on bonds, but the list was generally dull and inactive during the first hour. Commission houses did very little and foreign houses were moderate buyers. Money conditions were more favorable and contrary to custom at the week's end, there was a brisk demand for call money, which ruled at 6 per cent. Slight pressure was directed against some issues in the early trading, but support came later. Rumors of gold imports were again current, but appeared to have no foundation in fact. It was clearly shown that the rate precluded engagements except at a loss. The keenest interest was evinced in the bank statement, because of the many pessimistic reports and fears of an utter wiping out of the surplus reserves. Although this item shows a decrease of nearly $3,382,000, there remains a balance of slightly more than $700,000, the result of a heavy shrinkage in the loan account.

Below the Legal Limit.

The statement proves beyond doubt that a number of banks are at this time much below the legal reserve requirements. The loss in cash—slightly over $7,000,000—was about up to expectations. The market appeared to take kindly to the bank statement, and this, together with the action of Secretary Shaw, brought increased activity with improved prices to a number of leading issues, including St. Paul, Reading, Pennsylvania, New York Central, Missouri Pacific, Illinois Central, Louisville & Nashville, Baltimore & Ohio and Sugar. The closing was strong and active.

The passing of another week with the coal strike still unsettled and an advance in call money to 20 per cent, the top figure of the year, finds the general list moderately steady and higher in not a few instances. Financial students declare that this rather anomalous condition is due largely to the underrating of this country's resources. They point to the gratifying crop reports—as a matter of fact these were less satisfactory as to corn and cotton at the week's end—and the increased railroad earnings in proof of their claim, though apparently losing sight of the fact that the same increases have for the most part brought with them heavy increases in operating expenses.

> **WALL STREET FEATURES.**
>
> Total sales for the day, 298,600.
>
> Call loans came down to 6 per cent, with good demand at that figure.
>
> An attempt to hammer down some leading stocks proved failure.
>
> The bank statement shows the reserves off more than $3,000,000 and some banks are below the legal limit.
>
> Rumors of gold exports are again current.
>
> United States Steel takes on a fractional advance.

St. Paul Leads Them All.

The event of the week was the placing of St. Paul common on a 7 per cent dividend basis, this action having been advocated it is said by the strongest interests in the road. The street attached no ordinary significance to the increase in view of the road's established reputation for conservatism, but the stock failed to make response in this market or abroad. Reports that George J. Gould is to become a director in St. Paul gave weight to stories of a St. Paul-Missouri Pacific alliance. The course of Missouri Pacific was interesting, that stock touching a new high record with St. Paul, and both selling off proportionately. Another event was the decision of the Baltimore & Ohio directors to issue $42,500,000 new common stock, part of which had been authorized last year. Impressions are current that some news dealing with the general railway situation in the south will soon come out, and that the settlement of the Louisville & Nashville-Southern Railway matter will bring benefits to the Seaboard Air and Atlantic Coast lines.

The bond market during the week was unusually active. United States 3s advanced ¼, the new 4s registered 1½ and the 4s coupon 1¾. The old 4s declined ½, as compared with the closing call of last week.

CLOSING BOND PRICES.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	108¼	L. & N. uni. 4s	102
Do 2s, coup.	108¾	Mexican Cent. 4s	84
Do 3s, reg.	106¾	Do 1st inc.	31¾
Do 3s, coup.	107	M. & St. L. 4s	104¼
Do new 4s, reg.	136½	M., K. & T. 4s	100
Do 4s, coup.	136½	Do 2ds	84½
Do old 4s, reg.	109	N. Y. C. 1sts	101¾
Do 4s, coup.	110	Do gen. 3½s	108¼
Do 5s, reg.	105	N. J. C. gen. 5s	136
Do 5s, coup.	105	Nor. Pac. 4s	104⅞
Atchison gen. 4s	104	Do 3s	74¾
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 13.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. Railroad	80¼	Tidewater Steel	6⅝
*Phila. Traction	97½	Cambria Steel	27⅝
Union Traction	47⅞	Elec. Co. of Am.	9¼
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98¼	American Rys.	57½
Cons. Trac. N. J.	69	Alkali	
Con. L. Superior	24½	Asphalt 5s	21½
Storage	58	Phila. Co.	46
Do preferred	87	Lehigh Valley	35⅝
Marsden	4⅝	Superior pfd.	72½
Phila. Electric	8⅝	Powder	10
United Gas Impt.	112½		

*Ex-dividend.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings Bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.		Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—Closing prices were:

Atchison	94¼	American Sugar	128⅝
Do preferred	103⅛	Do preferred	121¼
Boston & Albany	260	Am. Tel. & Tel.	169⅞
Boston & Maine	198	Dominion I. & S.	72½
Boston Elevated	153	United Fruit	114½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	235	Daily West	49
Fitchburg pfd.	144	U. S. Steel	40¼
Union Pacific	109¼	Do preferred	90¼
Mexican Central	28½		

Talked About in Wall Street

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: Speculative sentiment was very mixed yesterday as a result of the higher money rates of Friday and the discussion of a possible relief in the monetary situation. Forebodings as to the bank statement held speculation in check, for it was the common opinion, in view of the operations of the week, that the bank statement figures could not be otherwise than unfavorable.

As a result the market was feverish and irregular, although the range of prices of the leading stocks were limited. After the opening a continuance of the weaknes of Friday set in, but the liquidation was comparatively small, and seemed to be well taken care of. The early weakness was followed by a feverish display of strength, in which most of the leading stocks advanced. Dullness followed in anticipation of the bank statement. The last half hour of trading was made the occasion for covering of shorts and purchasing orders by those who believed relief to the money market would arrive this coming week.

It was generally believed that the strain upon the money market would undoubtedly be increased this week by the working of the same influences which contributed to the loss in cost during the last few days. The announcement of Seretary Shaw that he proposed a measure of relief by anticipating the October interest payments was received with pleasure. It was figured out that if this action was taken there would be at least $4,000,000 in cash gained by the local banks. The increased deposits of public moneys in the banks, another scheme to relieve the stringency, was looked on with less favor in view of the difficulty to secure government funds for guarantee.

In the prevailing dullness the trading in the leading Gould shares might have been termed active. Considering the conditions, the volume of business in Missouri Pacific was large. The trend of prices was exceedingly irregular, and it was apparent that some bull accounts were being shaken out. Support was extended, however, at the proper time. At one time it sold at 120⅝, a decline of about 1½ points from the close on Friday. The movements in Wabash and Texas Pacific were erratic.

There was further selling of Baltimore & Ohio, which forced the price down 4 points below the quotations ruling when the announcement was made of the stock increase of more than $42,000,000. This issue was also active, and was one of the weakest in the list. St. Paul showed decided strength in comparison with other stocks, and at the close showed a gain. It was said there was considerable short covering in this stock.

There was but little trading in the industrial list, and with the exception of the shares of the steel trust and those of the so-called independent steel and iron company, the shares were neglected. American Locomotive was inclined to rally on the publication of its anual report—the first since its formation. Despite the fact that the amount held for dividends on the common stock was very small, the common shares ruled strong. Sugar trust and smelter shares were unchanged.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balances, $214,090,909; gold, $129,142,358; silver, $18,504,336; United States notes, $5,052,189; treasury notes of 1890, $63,970; national bank notes, $15,961,015; total receipts this day, $1,716,083; total receipts this month, $22,398,208; total receipts this year, $120,309,712; total expenditures this day, $975,000; total expenditures this month, $18,315,000; total expenditures this year, $118,242,178; deposits in national banks, $127,102,472.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 13.—Spirits turpentine firm at 45c. Rosin steady at $1 10@1 15. Crude turpentine firm at $1 40, $2 50 and $2 60. Tar firm at $1 50.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 13.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—At Georgetown, Col., the Conet Mining and Tunnel Company, which has been finding bunches of native silver in the upraise between the tunnel and the shaft, reports a 30-inch streak of highly mineralized quartz in the face of the tunnel, which is now in 1,400 feet.

A 60-foot gold ledge has been uncovered near the Mayflower at Martin, Ida. Pannings show about $10 to the ton.

Prospectors have opened a two-foot vein of free milling gold quartz in McCullough gulch, near Breckenridge, Col. The vein has a three-inch streak of high-grade copper sulphides, which assays from $200 to $600 gold to the ton.

The Guggenheims, representing the smelter trust, are negotiating for large properties in the vicinity of Parral, Mex. It is said the deal involves an outlay of $6,000,000, and that on its consummation a large smelter will be erected at Parral.

The Wild Horse and Deadwood mines of the United Mines Company at Cripple Creek are now outputting 100 tons a day.

Deals involving about $200,000 have been put through at Idaho Springs, Col., by Joseph Taylor of Boston. The claims secured are the Ocean Wave and the Doherty and a group on Seaton mountain, which will be worked through the Weldon tunnel.

In the breast of the tunnel of the Kinda at Idaho Springs a rich 30-inch vein has been struck. Samples return about $50 gold and 213 ounces silver to the ton.

A sulphur mill with a capacity of from 10 to 15 tons a day is being erected at the Sulphur Hot Springs, Bernalillo county, N. M., by M. S. Otero of Albuquerque.

The Metal Market.

There were no especial change in domestic markets today, the usual Saturday half holiday dullness prevailing in all metals. Copper ruled quiet, with Standard spot quoted $11 20@11 60; lake, $11 80@12 12½; electrolytic, $11 80@11 87½; casting, $11 75@11 85. Tin was generally easier, with the price of spot nominally, $26 75@26 95. Lead steady and unchanged, with demand of a dull order; spot, 4⅛c. Spelter was quiet and firm at 5½c for spot. Iron was firm and more or less nominal.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids on copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Allouez	2⅝	Osceola	59
Adventure	22½	Old Dominion	17½
Amalgamated	68½	Old Colony	18
Arcadian	50c	Parrot	26
Atlantic	27	Phoenix	4¾
*Black Diamond	5	Quincy	125
Bingham	30¾	Range Consol.	58½
†Calumet & Ariz.	69	Rhode Island	2½
Calumet & Hecla	550	Swift	160
Centennial	18¼	Trimountain	95
*Calumet & Pgh.	40	Trinity	11¼
Elm River	2⅝	Tamarack	175
Franklin	10½	Union Fruit	114½
Greene	27¾	Utah	22
†L. Sup. & P. D.	40	U. S. Mining	21¾
Mass	17¼	Victoria	5¾
Mohawk	46	Wolverine	61
Michigan	11¾	Winona	4
Montreal & Bost.	3⅝		

*Ask. †Bid.

New York Mining Stocks.

Adams Con.	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.20	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.00
Brunswick Con.	.07	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05½	Potosi	.05
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.15	Savage	.07
Horn Silver	1.25	Sierra Nevada	.00
Iron Silver	.80	Small Hopes	.30
Leadville Con.	.05	Standard	3.35

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Stocks fairly active. Close:

American Can	13⅝	National Biscuit	48
United Boxboard	14	Do preferred	103⅜
Do preferred	63½	City Railway	222¼
Swift & Co.	161	Nor. Chi. St. Ry.	185
Chicago Edison	174	West Chi. St. Ry.	96¼
Am. Shipb'd'g	58	Lake St. El.	10¾
Quaker Oats pfd.	92½	Northw. Elc.	36¼

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—Electric stocks closed:

Westing. com.	113	Mass. Electric	38¼
General Electric	191½	Do preferred	96½

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"THE GRAIN CARRIERS,"
issued upon application, also "A GLIMPSE AT WALL ST. AND ITS MARKETS."
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Direct wires with Western Union & Postal Co.'s insure prompt service on telegraphic orders.

A GOLD MINE IN THE HEART OF GEORGIA.
The Columbia Gold Mine is in McDuffie county, Georgia, only 35 miles west of Augusta. The records show that it produced over $2,000,000 before the civil war. During the war the Confederate Government confiscated the machinery. Afterward the country was impoverished and the mine has lain idle, its owners being women who were unable to work it.
Now it is in the hands of a company composed of some of Georgia's best known business men, who have uncovered its riches. A small block of Treasury stock is offered for the purpose of providing modern equipment and continuing development work.
Write today for prospectus. This is a gold mine.
HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & COMPANY, FISCAL AGENTS, No. 6 Wall Street, New York.

AN OPPORTUNITY
Mergenthaler Linotype Company stock is now selling at $250 per share. A few years ago it sold at $2 per share. You can buy Mergenthaler-Horton
BASKET MACHINE CO.
stock through me at less than $1 per share. The Mergenthaler typesetting machine revolutionized the typesetting business of the world. The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine will revolutionize the fruit basket industry, a business that runs into millions of dollars every year. Otto Mergenthaler is the inventor of both machines. My special letter will tell you about it, also price of stock. Send for it.
C. F. SESINGER,
Dealer in Unlisted Securities, 7[illegible] Drexel Building, Philadelphia.

FINANCIAL.

"Probable Duration of Present Bull Market."
CONCLUSIONS FROM CAREFUL ANALYSIS OF THE CONDITIONS AT PRESENT AFFECTING PRICES; COMPARISON MADE WITH BULL MARKETS OF THE PAST; DATA AND PRECEDENT SO APPLIED AND PRESENTED AS TO PERMIT PERTINENT OPINION TO BE FORMED AS TO THE DURATION OF THE PRESENT ERA OF ADVANCING PRICES, TOGETHER WITH THE PRICES LIKELY TO BE RECORDED BEFORE THE RECEDING TIDE MAY BE EXPECTED IN THE SPECULATIVE FIELD. WRITE AT ONCE FOR SPECIAL LETTER TO BE ISSUED SHORTLY.
PRESENTED FREE on request, at any of our offices, or upon receipt of your name and address, stating which of **"Our various publications devoted to Wall St. and its Securities"** you desire, same will be mailed you gratis. They are of utmost value to investor or speculator, train them to trade successfully and enable them to select judicious and proper investments; they are carefully compiled by **students** of the market at a **considerable cost**. They comprise the following: **"GUIDE TO INVESTORS"**—400 pp., illustrated, cloth bound, **1902** edition; contains **a complete history of all stocks** dealt in on the exchanges, **authenticated.**
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FINANCIAL.

"WHITE HORSE" "IT'S A WINNER"
said a stockholder who recently visited this famous Gold Mine in Yavapai county, Arizona. He increased his holdings, and many friends joined him. Another well-known business man and shareholder, speaking enthusiastically about "White Horse," stated that it was one of the greatest coming mines in this country. Every holder of this stock can look for gratifying results, as it certainly is a wonderful mine. Its management is aggressive. Work going on day and night. The Company's first limited public offering of treasury shares at
50c PER SHARE
(fully paid and non-assessable) will hold good only until September 20, 1902, when its stock advances to 60c per share, and shortly thereafter to 75c per share.
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FINANCIAL.

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Advances Sept. 20th TWENTY PER CENT.
One Hundred Dollars
invested in White Horse Mining Company Stock will bring you 200 shares of the best security you have ever purchased. This property, located in the famous Walker Mining District, Arizona, will eventually become one of the great gold mines. If you had invested $100 at the start in the Gold Coin mining stock it would be worth $17,500; in the Isabella mining stock in 1895, it would be worth $4,266. The White Horse is Worth More Than Par. This Is Its First Public Offering.
50c PER SHARE,
par $1.00, full paid and non-assessable. It is an operating mine—no prospect.
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IF YOU WISH TO SHARE IN **BIG DIVIDENDS**
FROM THE PRODUCTION OF
Thunder Mountain Gold
READ THESE FACTS
and learn, to your own satisfaction, why and how a purchase of stock in this company insures such returns. This is a bona fide INVESTMENT, conservatively managed by men of the highest standing, and based on properties that we know all about from personal observation. They are located in one of the richest sections of the Thunder Mountain District. Right on our own property we have an ample supply of both timber and water, and so vast is the ore supply that it is simply inexhaustible. Two immense dykes cut through our several properties, the extent of the mineralization in some places being actually greater than the width of the claims—600 feet. Even in Thunder Mountain our property is considered as something exceptional; in other mining districts it would be regarded as wonderful.
We believe that we have the biggest gold mine ever developed anywhere outside of Thunder Mountain, and in this you will agree with us when you know the whole story. Furthermore, the work of converting these properties into actual producing mines HAS ALREADY COMMENCED. We are not talking about "what we propose to do." We are doing the work NOW. We are getting the mines in shape to pay dividends on a scale that we are confident will BREAK ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS and demonstrate—just as we say above—that we have the biggest gold mine yet developed in this country, making no exceptions whatever.

THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN GOLD MINING COMPANY
CAPITAL STOCK, - - - 2,000,000 SHARES.
PAR VALUE $1.00 Each; Full-Paid and Absolutely Non-assessable,
owns ten full claims, 600x1,500 feet each, or a total of 200 acres, free and clear of all encumbrances, located on RAINBOW MOUNTAIN, and adjoining the GOLD KING group and other almost equally famous properties. The Company's claims are cut by two immense ore bodies, known as the Toronto and Gold King dykes, which in some places stand up to a height of thirty and forty feet above the surrounding surface, or face of the mountain. The width is so great that we have an ore body, actually above ground, as one might say, that is larger than the entire ore supply of the ordinary mine; and in addition to this we have also the tremendous tonnage to be gained by driving in a tunnel, thus enabling us to stope out all the ore above, clear to the top of the mountain, where the ledges outcrop above the surface. The quantity of ore thus opened up is simply beyond comprehension. To figure it out in tons is like juggling with billions. Suffice it to say, as above stated, that the supply is INEXHAUSTIBLE. TEN COMPANIES, EACH OPERATING ONE HUNDRED STAMPS, COULD NOT TREAT THE ORE ON OUR PROPERTY IN FIFTY YEARS.

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$52 PER TON PROVEN VALUES.
When this Company's prospectus was first issued it was supposed that its property carried low grade to medium ore. Previous tests of ore taken right from the surface of the ground returned values of $21 in gold to the ton, yet it was demonstrated that substantial dividends could be earned even if the ore averaged only $5 a ton. But later investigations show that these figures are utterly incompetent to express PROVEN VALUES. We have just received returns from tests of the ore made on a wholesale plan, SHOWING THAT THE AVERAGE RUN OF THE ORE IS IN EXCESS OF $52 PER TON. These results were not obtained by simply assaying selected pieces of rock. On the contrary, the ore was taken from numerous locations on EACH CLAIM, some of it right from the surface, some of it at varying shallow depths, none of which was greater than ten feet. It was then broken and crushed to small particles, thoroughly mixed—just as it would be run through mill—and then quartered and re-quartered, so as to secure a fair average. The lowest value obtained, on ore taken entirely from surface, was $7.07, the other returns ranging as follows: $10.86, $23.79, $54.60, $78.09 and $143.21—an average value of more than $52 to the ton.
The surface ore naturally runs low because the biggest percentage of it, through disintegration and the action of the elements, has in years past washed down the mountain sides to enrich the great placer diggings of Boise Basin and the world-famous Salmon River country. That is why we strike big values at such shallow depths.

Last Chance to Secure Stock at 30 Cents
Price Advances to 40 Cents per Share September 22d
Here is an opportunity that no ambitious man or woman can afford to miss. It is putting it mildly to say that these shares are today worth par. We believe that in less than a year they will be quoted in DOLLARS, far above par, for we have a proposition with which there is nothing in the past history of gold mining to compare. Hence it is hardly necessary for us to pronounce this stock a bargain at 30 CENTS A SHARE, at which price we are authorized to sell a limited amount of stock for further development purposes, which will include equipment of mines with proper machinery.
The first allotment of stock was greatly over-subscribed, and it is practically certain that the same will be true of this offering. Therefore to insure getting the amount of stock you desire at 30 CENTS A SHARE, IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST TO FORWARD APPLICATION IMMEDIATELY, as the right is reserved to reject all subscriptions at this price after the present allotment is exhausted—in which event money will be promptly refunded. PROSPECTUS AND FULL PARTICULARS ON REQUEST. Address all communications to
J. E. MORHARDT & CO., Fiscal Agents
Main Office, 25 Broad St., New York City
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413 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

The Local Stocks Were Less Active, but Sensational Advances in Prices Occurred Yesterday

ELEVEN NEW HIGH MARKS WERE SCORED

Banking Shares Continue to Show Remarkable Gains in Prices.

INDUSTRIAL ISSUES WERE LESS ACTIVE

Electrics Declined and Window Glass Was Unchanged—Pittsburgh Coal Shares a Shade Firmer—Bonds Steady.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday while fairly active for a half-holiday was still somewhat quieter than it has been during the most of the week, and the sales, compared with the preceding Saturday, showed a falling off of about 7,000 shares. In the banking group the tone was generally strong with several sensational features, but in the industrial it was somewhat irregular, though a majority of the issues were slightly steadier. The close was dull but generally steady to firm.

The recent phenomenal movement in the market values of the banking issues was continued with some sensational advances in the prices paid. The largest of these was in Union Trust Company stock, which sold near the close at $1,600 for one share, and $1,650 for 10 shares, being an increase for the day of $50 a share, and a new high record. This price was also the highest sum ever paid for a local banking stock. Colonial Trust opened at $561 a share and closed at $575, that price being paid for small lots, aggregating five shares. The total sales for the day were 53 shares and the close an advance of $15, which was a new high record. Fidelity Title and Trust also continued its advance and closed with a gain of $10 a share at $560, which was a new high record. Dollar Savings Fund and Trust of Allegheny was in demand and on sales of 55 shares scored an advance of $5 and a new high record at $275. After the last sale $277 was bid and $280 asked. Another issue to make a new high record was North American Savings Company, which advanced $3 to $104 and closed strong at that price bid without offers. In the other members of the group that sold Federal National Bank was unchanged at $141 50, Cosmopolitan National Bank declined ½ to $109, Duquesne National was unchanged at $285, Lincoln National lost $5 at $252, Tradesmen's National gained $3 at $186, Pittsburgh Trust was unchanged at $725 and Real Estate Trust declined $1 to $292 50. In the quotations for members of this group five other new high records were made, being Fifth Avenue Bank at $70 bid, Monongahela National Bank at $290 bid, People's National Bank at $396 bid, State Bank at $69 bid and United States National Bank at $143 bid. Iron City National Bank also advanced to $126 bid. Another new high record for the day was Fort Pitt Natural Gas, which advanced to 58½ bid, making 11 new high records in selling and bid prices for the day.

In the industrials Pittsburgh Coal common led with something over 800 shares at 30½@30¾, the close being fairly steady and ⅛ higher at 30⅝ sales and bid. The preferred stock was dull but ¼ higher at 91⅝. River Coals were not dealt in at all, but were steady and practically unchanged in the quotations. The weakest part of this group was found in the Electric stocks, the firsts selling at $114, a decline of 2½ and the seconds selling at the same price, which was a loss of ½. A singular coincidence was that both stocks sold at the same price and both closed at 114⅛ bid. American Window Glass common was steady at 62¼, a little less than 500 shares changing hands at that price during the day. The Steel issues were dull but generally steady, Crucible common closing at 23⅛, the preferred at 88 and United States Steel common at 40⅝, all of these being gains of ⅛ each. United States Steel preferred had one sale at 90⅛, a decline of ⅝. Fire Proofing issues were dull, but the common advanced ¼ to 31¼ for a small lot and afterward offered regular at 31. The preferred was firm and unchanged at 40. Brewing common lost ¼ at 31⅝ for 300 shares, and the preferred was unchanged at 47¾. Westinghouse Airbrake sold a small lot at 189, a gain of ½, but regular lots offered at 188 without bids. Bonds were in fairly good demand and steady to firm.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained $12,127,746 45 for the week.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday, 3,390 shares and $24,000 bonds; the week, 56,161 shares and $60,000 bonds.

Union Trust Company jumped $50 to $1,650, a new high record.

Colonial Trust was $15 higher at $575, a new high mark.

Dollar Savings Fund & Trust broke its record by advancing to $275.

Fidelity Title & Trust scored a new high price at $560.

Eleven new high records were reached.

Electric firsts and seconds closed at 114.

Window Glass sold at 62¼.

Crucible Steel closed at 23⅛ and the preferred at 88.

United Statese Steel closed at 40⅝ and the preferred at 90⅛.

Pittsburgh Coal closed at 30⅝ and the preferred at 91¾.

Westinghouse Airbrake sold at 189 and closed at 188 asked.

Fire Proofing issues were steady.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge.
Cosmopolitan National Bank	20	109	109	109	109	....	109	½—
Duquesne National Bank	94	285	285	285	285	....	286	0
Federal National Bank	10	141½	141½	141½	141½	141	142	0
Lincoln National Bank	10	252	252	252	252	....	....	5 —
Tradesmens National Bank	25	185	186	185	186	....	....	3 +
Colonial Trust Company	53	561	§*575	561	§575	570	575	15 +
Dollar Savings Fund & Trust Co	55	275	*275	275	275	*277	280	5 +
Fidelity Title & Trust Company	20	555	*560	555	560	550	570	10 +
North American Savings Company	10	104	*104	104	104	104	....	3 +
Pittsburgh Trust Company	15	725	725	725	725	720	730	0
Real Estate Trust Company	35	293½	293½	293½	293½	293½	294	1 —
Union Trust Company	11	§1600	*1650	§1600	1650	....	....	50 +
Peoples Nat. Gas and Pipeage	25	25	25	25	25	....	26	½—
Westinghouse Electric firsts	50	114	114	114	114	114⅛	....	2½—
Do seconds	180	114	114½	114	114	114⅛	114¼	½—
American Window Glass common	405	62¼	62¼	62¼	62¼	62¼	62⅜	0
Crucible Steel	300	23	23¼	23	23⅛	23	23⅛	⅛+
Do preferred	152	88	88	87⅞	88	87⅞	88	⅛+
United States Steel	250	40⅝	40½	40⅝	40⅝	40½	....	⅛+
Do preferred	50	90⅛	90⅛	90⅛	90⅛	....	....	⅝—
National Fire Proofing	25	31¼	31¼	31¼	31¼	30¾	31	¼+
Do preferred	125	40	40	40	40	39⅞	40	0
Manufacturers Light & Heat	15	78⅝	78⅝	78⅝	78⅝	78¼	78½	⅛+
Pittsburgh Coal	840	30½	30¾	30½	30⅝	30⅝	30¾	⅛+
Do preferred	52	91¾	91¾	91¾	91¾	91⅝	91¾	⅛+
Pittsburgh Brewing	300	31¾	31¾	31⅝	31⅝	31½	31¾	¼—
Do preferred	100	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾	47½	47⅞	0
Standard Underground Cable	63	215	215	215	215	....	....	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	10	189	189	189	189	....	188	½+
Total	3,390							
Monongahela River Coal 6s	$10,000	116½	116½	116½	116½	116¼	116½	0
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	13,000	112½	112½	112½	112½	....	112½	0
Pgh., McK. & Con. St. Ry. 5s	1,000	99	99	99	99	98¾	99¼	½—
Total	3,390	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

*New high record. §Price for 5 shares or less.

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

Pittsburgh Trust was sold at $725 by Robinson Bros.

The first sale on the board was 200 Crucible Steel at 23.

McMullin offered 800 Pittsburgh Coal common at 30⅛.

Hill bought Real Estate Trust. Miller continued to sell.

Carothers & Co. continued to buy Crucible Steel common.

Hill & Co. traded on both sides of Pittsburgh Brewing common.

Miller bought Westinghouse Electric seconds at 114 from Speer.

Hoag & Grier bought Fire Proofing common from Masten & Co.

R. C. Hall was the seller of Cosmopolitan National bank at 109.

H. A. Marlin bid Ft. Pitt Natural Gas up to 58½, a new high record.

Hill & Co. sold United States Steel common at 40⅝ and bought at 40½.

Fifteen new high price records were made in the week's selling prices.

J. L. D. Speer & Co. continued sellers of National Fire Proofing preferred.

A Chicago dispatch says that Armour interests are sending $4,000,000 to New York.

W. A. McCutcheon sold North American Savings Company at 104, a new high record.

Sproul & Co. were buyers of Duquesne National bank at 285. Whitney & Stephenson and Miller sold.

R. C. Hall was the principal seller of Window Glass. Miller also sold. Stevenson was again a buyer.

Robinson & Orr sold 25 Peoples Natural Gas & Pipeage at 25. This is the first trade in the stock in months.

Sproul & Co. bought Westinghouse Electric seconds and Robinson Bros. the firsts. Both were sold at 114.

It was repored in London on good authority that $5,000,000 gold had been engaged in Paris for shipment to New York.

Whitney & Stephenson were the principal sellers of Pittsburgh Brewing Company 6s, disposing of $13,000 at 112½.

Lincoln National bank was sold at 232, a new high record, by Lytle & Davis. Darr, Luke & Moore were the buyers.

Hill & Co. and Robinson Bros. were large sellers of Pittsburgh Coal common. Carothers & Co. and Robinson Bros. were buyers.

Five banks made new high records in the selling price yesterday and five in the bids. All told, 11 new high records were made.

Near the close Holmes & Sons sold Hill & Co. 10 Union Trust Company at $1,650, a new high record, and the highest price ever paid for a local banking stock.

The Anchor Savings bank is sending its friends an exceedingly novel and useful reminder. It is a needle case, the points of the needles "pointing" out various facts about the institution.

A Washington dispatch says that the secretary of the treasury announces that the October interest will be anticipated and national bank deposits increased, the total relief thus afforded amounting to about $8,000,000.

The last sales of the day were in Colonial Trust, Doty & Sutton getting 5 shares from three sellers at $575, a new high record.

A. J. Lawrence seems to be going into the business of making new high records for banking stocks. Yesterday he bought Fidelity Title and Trust at $555 and $560 from Robinson Bros. and Dollar Savings Fund and Trust at 275, both being new high prices. Incidentally, as it were, he sold Federal National at 141½ to McMullin and Tradesmens National at 185 and 186 to Sproul.

For days conservative people have been preaching tight money. Those carrying stocks have ignored this. It now arrives at a point where the holders must either pay the rates that prevail or sell their stocks. Wire houses are not allowed by their correspondents to make anything on their interest. Under present conditions the rates for carrying will be very high. That burden cannot fall on the New York houses. It must be borne by the customer. I see no relief in sight unless we get liquidation, which I believe is inevitable. The reckless marking up of stocks by the various pools is largely responsible for the present unpleasant condition of affairs.—Wall street wire.

If speculation in our industrial stocks were as reckless as it has been this week in some of our bank and trust company shares, then there would be grounds for serious apprehension. In a number of cases there have been advances of from $25 to $125 a share in stocks that were already quoted at high premiums. Anyone can readily understand how a company of promoters owning a large majority of the capital of a corporation and contemplating an important deal could afford to pay fancy prices for a few outstanding shares, and there are other instances that will suggest themselves justifying an enormous and sudden rise in market values; but the movement in local bank and trust company shares is not of this character. It is almost entirely speculative, similar to that which occurred a little more than a year ago in the same class of stocks. The latter are very tenaciously held by investors, and it is a comparatively easy matter to clean up the small floating supply and then bid up the prices. We believe that there are no similar institutions in the country in a sounder condition than our banks and trust companies, but the brightest prospects do not in our opinion justify the extent of the present rise. If anything should happen to disturb the present financial situation, it would be a very difficult matter to market the speculative purchases at anything near the top prices of the week, and the slump which would occur on forced liquidation would reflect adversely upon the reputation of the institution affected, however unjust such reflection would be. As a rule bank officers are not in sympathy with the movement, and brokers can administer a wholesole check by demanding prohibitive margins.—A. E. Masten & Co.

Unrecorded Quotations.

Guffey Oil stock offered at 75.

South Side Trust Company offered at 110.

Cosmopolitan National bank offered at 100.

R. C. Hall bid 70¾ for Ohio Fuel Supply Company stock.

Colonial Trust Company closed at 570 bid and 575 asked.

North American Savings Company was quoted at 104 bid.

Trade Dollar Mining was quoted at $1 65 bid and $1 80 asked.

Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company offered at 240; 225 was bid.

Dividends.

Swift & Co. have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent, payable September 29.

The American Penny Express Company declared a dividend of 5 per cent, payable September 20.

The American Iron and Steel Company has declared a dividend of 1¼ per cent on its preferred stock, payable October 1.

American Beet Sugar Company declared a preferred dividend of 1½ per cent, payable October 2 to holders of record September 20.

The Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent on the preferred stock, payable October 15.

The United Shoe Machinery Company declared a dividend of 2 per cent on the common and 1½ per cent on the preferred, payable October 1.

The Safety Car Heating and Lighting Company declared a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent and an extra dividend of 1 per cent, payable October 1.

The Westinghouse Air Brake Company has declared the usual quarterly dividend, 2½ per cent regular, and 3½ per cent extra, payable October 10. Owing to the fact that the payment and the annual meeting both take place during the first week of October, the transfer books of the company will be closed from September 25 to October 10, both inclusive.

Earnings and Reports.

Wabash for the first week in September earned $338,655, an increase of $28,977.

Illinois Central July gross earnings increased $173,018; August gross earnings decreased $12,747.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh for the first week in September earned $133,995, an increase of $2,321.

Southern railway reported a gain of $80,149 and Louisville & Nashville a gain of $54,800 in gross earnings for the first week in September, while Southern Pacific reported net earnings for July of $2,294,637, against $2,496,343 a year ago, including large expenditures for operation.

The Allegheny Valley Railway Company's comparison of earnings and expenses for the month of July, 1902, and for the seven months ending July 31, 1902, with the same periods of 1901, are: For July—Gross earnings increased $41,583, expenses increased $43,135, net earnings decreased $1,552. For seven months—Gross earnings increased $185,019, expenses increased $251,482, net earnings decreased $66,463.

Wall Street Brokers' "Tips."

Insiders are bullish on Missouri Pacific.

I think $42,000,000 of new Baltimore & Ohio stock will depress the price.

Average Atchison, Eries, Denvers on any further moderate dip. Keep long of Steels and buy either Peoples Gas or Brooklyn Rapid Transit. Remember that big deals are impending in Louisville & Nashville, Baltimore & Ohio and Southwestern issues, hence if you do short the market for a turn take quick profits. Leathers, Detroit Southern and Canadian Pacific will all sell higher in the near future.—Josephs.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregated $512,939 silver and $6,000 gold. The imports of specie this week were $9,977 gold and $13,895 silver. The imports of merchandise and drygoods at the port of New York this week were valued at $11,857,565.

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

200 Crucible Steel com. 23
40 Crucible Steel com. 23
20 Crucible Steel com. 23⅛
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
40 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
15 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
5 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
6 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
1 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
200 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30¾
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
7 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 91¾
15 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 91⅝
15 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 91¾
15 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 91¾
50 N. F. Proof pfd.. 40
50 N. F. Proof pfd.. 40
25 P. N. G. & P. Co. 25
100 Pgh. Brewing pfd. 47¾
10 Fid. T. & Tr. Co. 555
100 U. S. Steel com.... 40⅝
10 West. Elec. 2ds...114
30 West. Elec. 2ds...114
50 West. Elec. 1st...114
15 Pgh. Trust.......725
20 Cosmo Nat. Bk...109
10 Colonial Trust....561
20 Colonial Trust....561
10 Federal Nat. Bk..141½
10 R. E. Trust......293½
25 R. E. Trust......293½
10 Duquesne Nat. Bk.285
84 Duquesne Nat. Bk.285
10 Lincoln Nat. Bk..252
25 D. S. F. & T. Co..275
30 D. S. F. & T. Co..275

10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

10 Trad. Nat. Bk...185
15 Trad. Nat. Bk...186
25 N. F. Proof com.. 31¼
40 Crucible Steel com. 23⅛
100 U. S. Steel com.. 40½
50 U. S. Steel com.. 40⅝
40 Crucible Steel pfd. 87⅞
15 Crucible Steel pfd. 88
10 Fid. T. & T. Co..560
25 N. F. Proof pfd. 40
50 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
150 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
10 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
50 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
20 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
80 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
20 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
15 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
100 A. W. Glass com. 62¼
40 West. Elec. 2ds...114¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds...114
10 Colonial Trust....570
2 Colonial Trust....570
1 Colonial Trust....570
5 Colonial Trust....570
2 Colonial Trust....575
2 Colonial Trust....575
1 Colonial Trust....575
100 Pgh. Brewing com. 31¾
50 Pgh. Brewing com. 31⅝
150 Pgh. Brewing com. 31¾
200 Pgh. Coal com.... 30¾
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30⅝
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 30⅝
20 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
20 Pgh. Coal com.... 30½
25 Pgh. Coal com.... 30⅝
63 S. U. Cable.......215
50 U. S. Steel pfd... 90⅛
10 West. Airbrake...189
1 Union Trust.....1600
10 Union Trust.....1650
15 Mfrs. L. & Heat.. 78⅝
10 N. Am. Sav. Co...104
$3,000 M. R. Coal 6s....116½
$7,000 M. R. Coal 6s....116½
$7,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s..112½
$5,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s..112½
$1,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s..112½
$1,000 P., McK. & C. 5s.. 99

The total public sales were 3,390 shares of stock and $24,000 bonds; total preceding Saturday 10,471 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			Trust Cos.			M. L. & H.	78¼	78½	E. R. R.	....	36¼
Pgh. Bks.			Fid. T. & T.			Mining			Pgh. Brew.	31½	31¾
Arsenal	140	....	T. Co.	550	570	Luster	....	14½	Do pfd	47½	47¾
Bk. of Pgh	....	139½	Penna. Tr.	252	255	Bridge.			Pgh. Coal	30⅝	30¾
Col. Nat	385	400	Pgh Tr.	720	730	Sus. 6th st	....	60	Do pfd	91⅝	91¾
Duquesne	....	286	S. D. & T.	107	109	Railroad.			Phila. Co.	49½	49⅞
Farmers			Equit. Tr.	....	175	Ally V. pfd	33	....	Do pfd	40½	....
Dep. Nat	....	1400	R. E. Trust	293½	294	Electric.			P. S. Car pf	....	90
First Nat	....	700	Am. Trust	....	128	West. 1st	114⅛	....	U. S. & S.	....	96
Fifth Ave	70	....	Guarantee	138¾	....	Do 2d	114⅛	114¼	U. S. Glass	35	....
German Nat	....	265	Ally Bks			Miscel.			West. Abk.	....	188
Iron City	126	130	D. S. F. &			A. W. Glass	62¼	62⅜	N. F. Proof	30¾	31
Lib. Nat	150	....	T. Co.	277	280	Do pfd	....	92	Do pfd	39⅞	40
Mon. Nat	290	....	Ally Trust	150	155	Con. Ice	13⅛	14	U. S. Steel	40½	....
Pgh Nat. B.			Insur'ce.			Do pfd	....	39	BONDS.		
of Com	450	....	Allemannia	60	65	Cruc. Steel	23	23⅛	City Ry		
Peo. Nat	396	....	Nat. Gas			Do pfd	87⅞	88	P., McK. &		
Second Nat	....	900	Ft Pitt Gas	58½	....	M. R. Coal	12⅝	12½	C. 5s	98¼	99¼
State Bank	69	....	Nat. Gas of			Do pfd	41	41¼	M. L. & P.		
U. S. Nat	143	....	W. Va.	115	118	Mon. Water	....	42	5s	116¼	116½
W. S. & D.	....	111½	P. N. G. &			Nat. Glass	....	15	Phila Co. 5s	111½	....
Federal Nat	141	142	P. Co.	....	26	P., B. & L.			P. Brew 6s	....	112½

WEEK'S SALES AND PRICES WERE LARGER.

The volume of business transacted upon the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ending yesterday was the largest for any similar period in months. Still, the market was not so generally active as during its predecessor, though the sales were some 6,000 shares larger. During the period covered many sensational advances occurred in the banking group, 12 members of which reached new high record selling prices, and many more reached them in the bids. At the close the market was considerably quieter and the tone reactionary for the more active industrials. The total public sales were 56,161 shares of stock, $60,000 bonds and $100 scrip. These figures compare with 50,767 shares of stock and $26,000 for the preceding week (five days), and with 34,181.5 shares of stock and $54,000 bonds during the same week (five days) last year.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, September 8, and ending with Saturday, September 13, 1902. It shows the total sales, the opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Columbia National Bank	75	380	*390	380	390	5 +
Cosmopolitan Nat. Bank	45	110	110	109	109	1 +
Duquesne National Bank	104	285	285	285	285	5 +
Farmers Dep. Nat. Bank	10	1350	*1350	1350	1350	50 +
Federal National Bank	122	141	141½	141	141½	½+
First Nat. Bank, Pgh	100	635	*690	635	690	75 +
Lincoln National Bank	10	252	252	252	252	5 —
Monongahela Nat. Bank	20	280	*285	280	285	15 +
Peoples National Bank	25	392	392	392	392	0
Republic National Bank	10	112	112	112	112	½—
Second Nat. Bank, Pgh	25	890	*890	885	890	10 +
Tradesmens National Bank	50	183	186	183	186	6 +
Allegheny Trust Co.	10	150	150	150	150	3½—
Colonial Trust Co.	662	500	§*575	498	§575	85 +
Com. Real Estate & Trust	110	240	240	240	240	5 +
Dollar Sav. Fund & Trust	55	275	*275	275	275	5 +
Fidelity Title & Trust Co.	80	500	*560	500	560	155 +
North American Svgs. Co.	20	101	*104	101	104	12 +
Penna. Trust Co.	55	250	255	250	255	0
Pittsburgh Trust Co.	150	660	*725	660	725	75 +
Prudential Trust Co.	25	150	150	150	150	9 +
Real Estate Trust Co.	877	287	*295½	287	293½	8½+
United Realty Trust Co.	5	130	130	130	130	1 +
Union Trust Company	11	§1600	*1650	§1600	1650	50 +
Peoples Nat Gas & Pipeage	25	25	25	25	25	½—
Westinghouse Electric 1sts	495	114	117	114	114	1½—
Do seconds	5,745	112½	*116¼	112½	114	1½+
A. V. R. R. preferred	350	33	33½	32	33½	½+
Penna R. R.	7	83 11-16	*83 11-16	83 11-16	83 11-16	2 15-16+
Southern Pacific R. R.	200	79¾	79¾	79¼	79¼	....
Fed. St. & Pleas. Val. Trac.	15	26½	26½	26½	26½	½—
American Window Glass	4,173	61⅝	62½	61⅛	62¼	1 +
Do preferred	55	91	91½	91	91½	1 +
U. S. Glass common	50	35	35	35	35	0
Consolidated Ice	217	13	13¼	13	13¼	0
Crucible Steel	10,602	23¼	24	23	23⅛	⅛+
Do preferred	1,955	87¾	88	87⅝	88	0
U. S. Steel	2,505	41⅜	42	40	40⅝	¾—
Do preferred	300	91¼	91½	90⅛	90⅛	⅞—
National Fire Proofing	1,060	30⅝	32	30⅝	31¼	0
Do preferred	1,586	40	40	39⅞	40	⅛+
Marsden common	250	4¼	4⅝	4¼	4⅝	0
Mfrs. Light & Heat	175	78½	78½	78¼	78⅝	⅝+
Monongahela River Coal	1,285	12¾	12¾	12¼	12⅝	⅛—
Do preferred	595	40¾	41½	40½	41¼	½—
Pittsburgh Coal	14,425	31⅝	32	30½	30⅝	1—
Do preferred	789	92	92	91⅝	91¾	¼—
Pittsburgh Brewing	3,928	31	32¾	31	31¾	⅞+
Do preferred	810	47¾	48	47¾	47¾	¼—
Philadelphia Company	815	49⅞	50	49⅞	50	⅜+
Pressed Steel Car	100	54	54	54	54	3 +
Do preferred	110	90	90	89¼	89¾	1½+
U. S. C. I. P. & F. pfd	100	56	56	56	56	12¼+
U. S. & S. common	60	96	96	95½	95½	½—
Stand. Underground Cable	63	215	215	215	215	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	69	188	189	188	189	½+
Total	56,161	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
Monongahela River Coal 6s	$26,000	116½	116½	116½	116½	0
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	18,000	112½	112½	112½	112½	¼—
P., McK. & Con. St. Ry 5s	15,000	99½	99½	99	99	½—
U. S. Steel, Series A, 5s	1,000	†111½	†111½	†111½	†111½	4 +
Total	$60,000	....	....	....	....	....
SCRIP.						
Pgh. Coal common stock	$100	30	*30	30	30	10 +

*New high record. †Interest. §Seven shares or less.

OVER $12,000,000 GAINED.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for the Week Broke all Previous Records for Same Period.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday broke all previous records for the similar week in the history of the Clearing House association. Compared with the same week last year, which held the record, there was an increase of more than $12,000,000 or $2,000,000 per day. Compared with the preceding week there was a gain of more than $7,000,000. The total for the year to date is over $1,512,000,000, or more than $44,000,000 greater than in 1901. This is the largest total in the annals of Pittsburgh and is nearly three times as large as the figures in 1897, showing an increase from this source alone of about 150 per cent in the business of the city in five years. The exchanges for yesterday were $1,849,000 larger than the same day in 1901, but about $160,000 smaller than for the preceding Saturday. The local money market was decidedly firm all week, closing at the top with the rate for call and time loans nominally quoted at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,621,235 56	$1,074,482 49
Previous Saturday	7,780,147 34	801,169 23
Last year	5,772,111 15	1,029,515 07

Yesterday's increase, $1,849,124 41.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week (five days) and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$44,512,016 34	$6,706,318 21
Daily average	7,418,669 39	1,117,719 70
Last week	37,420,162 85	4,564,891 93
Daily average	7,484,032 57	912,978 38
Last year	32,384,269 89	4,997,166 32
Daily average	5,397,378 31	832,861 05

This week's increase, $12,127,746 45.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending	
September 13, 1902	$44,512,016 34
September 14, 1901	32,384,269 89
September 15, 1900	26,316,296 03
September 16, 1899	25,172,626 77
September 17, 1898	17,409,992 65
September 18, 1897	16,185,606 63
Total to date:	
1902	$1,512,180,472 81
1901	1,468,070,749 37
1900	1,133,446,715 25
1899	1,041,761,808 20
1898	691,147,508 43
1897	574,637,528 27

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Exchanges, $322,025,374; balances, $8,983,861.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—Clearings, $18,140,434; balances, $2,697,532. For the week clearings, $107,876,652; balances, $16,222,474. Money, 6 per cent.

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—Exchanges, $21,650,489; balances, $1,425,712.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—Clearings, $6,658,855; balances, $569,776. For the week, clearings, $23,903,404; balances, $3,181,281. Money, 5@6 per cent.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Clearings, $23,610,213; balances, $1,737,503. New York exchange, 30c discount. Foreign exchange sterling posted, $4 84½@4 87.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—Money, 4@5 per cent; clearings, $2,462,700. New York exchange par.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 13.—Clearings, $5,873,269; balances, $351,600. Money steady, 5@6 per cent. New York exchange, 20c discount.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $6,622, against $274,714 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $3,263,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,665,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $402,000 paid by banks to government, against $538,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago. Included in the foregoing summary is $151,000 deposited by banks with the sub-treasury for the payment at interior points, against $200,000 for the same period a week ago.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks shows: Loans, $839,498,900, decrease $6,875,900; deposits $908,769,300, decrease $14,628,000; circulation, $31,267,500, increase $702,500; legal tenders $72,132,100, decrease $1,220,700; specie $155,775,300, decrease $5,818,500; reserve $227,907,400, decrease $7,039,200; reserve required $227,192,325, decrease $3,657,225; surplus $715,075, decrease $3,381,975.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The drygoods market closes the week with a somewhat quieter demand, but no change in the attitude of sellers in any line of cotton or woolen goods, and prices are firmly maintained throughout. Cotton yarns are tending upward with better demand. Worsted yarns are scarce and firm, woolen yarns firm with fair demand. Linen and jute yarns firm.

FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL.

Out-Of-Town Traders

Will find our facilities and arrangements for handling their business a great improvement over the service ordinarily given them by Brokers. We shall be glad to correspond with you about it, and explain in detail the advantages you will find in dealing through our house.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS.
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WEALTH FROM WASTE
Now Accomplished By Utilizing the Stalks of Our Great Annual Corn Crop.
CORN IS KING,
Yet Nearly One-Half of This Greatest of Crops Has Been Wasted Each Year Because Nothing but the Ear of Corn Was Saved.
EIGHTY MILLIONS OF TONS OF CORN STALKS
are raised and wasted annually in the great corn belt of the United States. [illegible]
NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE CO.
Visit Their Demonstration Plant
AT 470 WEST LAKE STREET, CHICAGO.
Watch the Machines Do Their Work - - - See the Product.
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THE NATIONAL ADVERTISER, No. 6 East 14th St., New York.

PAR VALUE COMPANY PRODUCING ORE.

From the Denver Republican Sept. 6, 1902.

LOOKS LIKE A BONANZA IN THE MARY CASHEN.

PAR VALUE COMPANY CREDITED WITH A BIG FIND.

Entire Heading of Drift in Virgin Territory Assays $170 a Ton in Gold.

VICTOR, COL., Sept. 5.—The Par Value Mining Company, leasing on the Mary Cashen, is accredited with an important strike tonight, in the drift at the 425-foot level at a point 40 feet south of the shaft. The entire heading assayed tonight eight and one-half ounces of gold, or $170 to the ton. Only yesterday arrangements were completed by which the Gold Coin Company will furnish air for the machine drills. The connection was made through the fifth level of the Coin. The new discovery is in virgin ground, and if the chute extends upward the leasing company has the ore on which to become a dividend payer.

In closing up the sale of Par Value stock an unusual opportunity is offered for a safe and profitable investment and early returns.

The company is now producing ore in two mines, has three others developed to the point of production, and owns or operates nine properties, comprising nearly 700 acres, five of which are located on Battle Mountain, adjoining or surrounded by the Portland, Stratton's Independence, Gold Coin, Ajax, Strong and the Granite, the richest mines in the Cripple Creek district, and comprise the Mary Cashen, Coriolanus, May Alice, Par Value and Stonehouse. Two others are located six miles distant and two in the Mercur-Bingham district, Utah.

Letter from Mr. J. M. Frankenberg of Allegheny, Pa., Engineer:

Victor, Col., Sept. 8, 1902.

Dear Sir:

I reached Victor yesterday and found conditions about as they were on my former trip, except that the work on the Mary Cashen has developed what appears to be a large and valuable body of ore. Under separate cover am sending a marked copy of the Denver Republican, giving such of the facts as have leaked out.

For two weeks or more large assays have been obtained daily running from $25 up to $170 per ton, with an average value of $40. This morning I went down into this property and saw for myself where the recent work has been done continuously through ore for 25 feet, and the end has not yet been reached. Stoping has just been commenced and a large shipment of ore can be made in a few days, there being at present probably 30 tons in the bins which has come out of the drifting.

This property is turning out just as I expected and predicted in my former letter. I also inspected the Coriolanus this morning, where the company is driving on the fifth level to get under a rich body of ore exposed by underhand stoping on the third level. The superintendent showed me everything on both levels and pointed out on the third where assays showed values up to nearly $200 per ton.

There is no question in my mind as to the ultimate production of this property also. When it is cut on the fifth level there will be 200 feet of ore above, which will give large returns.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) JAS. M. FRANKENBERG.

MARY CASHEN MINE—PAR VALUE CO.

The company has nine properties, containing nearly 700 acres, over 600 acres of which are owned by the company. It is capitalized for only $1,000,000, the usual capitalization of one mine, while it has sufficient acreage and every promise of opening a dozen other mines on its properties. It is not, therefore, dependent upon one for results.

From the Mining Record, Colorado Springs, Sept. 8, 1902.

MARY CASHEN.

"CRIPPLE CREEK, COL., Sept. 8.—A strike is reported to have been made on the Mary Cashen, which adjoins the Gold Coin on the east. The discovery is made at the 425-foot level in a crosscut driven 40 feet south of the shaft. The values in the vein are said to range from $35 up to $170 a ton. Machine drills are used in breaking the ore. Stoping will be started shortly. It may be a big strike, though little definite information can be obtained regarding it. The property is well located and it would not be an unusual thing if a large body of pay ore was discovered there."

The price of shares is 50 cents, par value $1, full paid and non-assessable, the original subscription price thus giving present investors the benefit of the lowest figure, and of two years' time and work done and nearly $100,000 spent by the company on development and plant, in addition to $100,000 expended by former operators on the properties.

The company has been established and in operation over two years, has developed and proven mines in the best locations in America, and it is on a producing basis.

The present sale of stock is to provide money for additional development, and the sale will shortly be discontinued. Now is the time to secure the stock.

Adjoining mines are paying from two to three cents per month per share dividends, or 24 to 36 per cent.

PAR VALUE MAKES GOOD STRIKE ON MARY CASHEN.

"Burris Edsall, manager of the Mary Cashen Company, just down from camp, states that the strike made by the Par Value Company on the 425-foot leevl of that mine is showing up better than first expected. The first shot, almost, broke down a chunk of ore and disclosed a body of good ore. This has been drifted on 35 feet, showing a continuous shoot with strong values still in the breast. The shoot showed only one foot on the start, but has widened out to five feet wide. The values ran at first about $30 a ton, but on the second lot taken out the assays are showing an average of $68 a ton. Two cars have already been prepared for shipment, while a third is getting ready.

"Mr. Edsall said that it looked like a permanent thing."—Mining Record, Colorado Springs, Sept. 8, 1902.

The shareholders of the company include leading business and professional men of Pittsburgh and vicinity. It is virtually a home enterprise, managed by local men. The directors include bank officers, merchants, manufacturers and professional men of the highest character, and the affairs of the company are conducted on business principles in the interest of all the stockholders, as are all meritorious companies.

From the Washington (Pa.) Reporter, Sept. 3, 1902.

"VISITED THE PAR VALUE."

"R. W. Hagerty of Washington, Paid a Visit to That Mine Recently."

"The following letter from a well-known Washington gentleman to a friend here will explain itself. Mr. Hagerty, who has returned to Washington, will be pleased to have anyone write him who wishes to know anything concerning the mines:

"Colorado Springs, Col.,
"Aug. 28, 1902.

"Dear sir—Complying with your request for the plain facts regarding the affairs and properties of the Par Value Gold Mining Company as they appeared to me at Victor, which place I visited on Tuesday and Wednesday last, the following is a brief summary. * * * We next visited the Mary Cashen and went down into the 427-foot level, where I saw men working on large breasts of ore, from which I also took samples to have tested at home. This property has produced large quantities of rich ore and is certain to yield much more. It lies between the Strong and Gold Coin, two of the largest mines in the world, and now has what appears to be a large body of rich ore in it. The bins were about half filled and men were sorting one preparatory to making the first shipment.

"Mr. Heaton then took us for a drive to Wilbur to see the Dameral properties. They are situated about four miles due south of Victor in the direct line or trend of all the big veins in the district. Here we saw the outcrop more plainly than at Victor, and which I am informed is two or three times richer than anything at the same depth, even on Battle Mountain. The company is sinking a shaft to get depth on a vein discovered in a tunnel and expects to be in pay ore at about 100 to 150 feet.

The railroad facilities could not possibly be better, and, in short, I fail to discover anything that is not as good or even better than ever represented to me. Very truly yours,

R. W. Hagerty."

The General Manager of the Company is now in Pittsburgh, direct from the mines, and will be pleased to give particulars in person of the work and properties at our offices.

For prospectus, maps and reports of those who have visited and examined the properties, including representative men from this locality, call on or address

SMITH, STERN & CO.,
BANKERS,
4 Fitzsimons Building,
331 Fourth Avenue - - - Pittsburgh.

All Cereals Lower in Chicago

NEWS OF FROSTS FAILS TO HOLD UP CORN PRICES

Reports of Damage Varied, but Warm Weather Predictions Bring Some Relief.

LEGAL CRIMP IS PUT IN WHOLE MARKET

Decision of Judge Chytraus Against Board Has Depressing Influence—Lower Cables Adds to Trouble of Wheat Bulls.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Frosts of reported killing severity had no effect on the prices of grains today. Export corn shorts, after analyzing the situation, declared them harmless. Prices lost all semblance of firmness and when it became known that Judge Chytraus had ruled against the board and its members who were defending the July oats corner cases general slumps followed. At the close September wheat was ¾c off, December wheat ⅝@¾c lower, September corn 1c down, December corn ¾@⅞c depressed and December oats ⅛c off. January provisions closed unchanged to 10c lower.

Corn started a trifle better than it left off last night. The frost was the steadying influence. Reports, however, were conflicting as to the damage done, especially those from Iowa. Some advices had it that the crop was hurt 30 to 50 per cent, while others said the damage was small. Orders were light, and the crowd soon turned toward the selling side. Warmer weather predictions had much to do with the change in sentiment, but in this, as in every other pit on the floor, the courts ruling against the power of the board of trade directory to enforce its rulings on marginal deposits had a depressing effect.

Prices Best at Start.

The best prices of the day were made at the start, although an excellent export business developed. December started at 44⅛ and slumped to a weak close, ¾@⅞c down at 43⅛c; September sold from 60c to 60¼c and broke to a weak close, 1c off at 59c. Receipts were 205 cars, 65 of contract grade.

Wheat opened without much change in price, but did not long maintain its steadiness. There was a feeling early that the further frosts last night would brace up corn to such an extent that wheat would be drawn after. Receipts from the northwest gave unmistakable signs of an increase in the spring movement and the weather was a further aid in that respect. Cables were lower, the sentiment was bearish and there was some selling on stop orders. Large estimates of world's shipments—over 10,000,000 bushels for the week—had a weakening influence, as did the talk of quiet selling by a heavy holder of long wheat.

Close Is at Drop.

September opened ⅜c up at 73½c, fell to 72⅛c and rallied fairly, although the close was weak, ⅝c lower at 72¾c. December started a shade up to a shade down at 69⅛c to 69c and closed at its low price, ⅝@¾c lower at 68⅝c. Local receipts were 182 cars, none of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 780 cars, making a total for the three points of 952 cars, against 572 last week.

Oats showed even less animation than yesterday, prices moving only ⅜c. December sold between 31½c and 31⅛c and closed at 31¼c. Receipts were 184 cars, 12 of contract grade.

Provisions eased off after there had been a steady opening on a firm hog market influence. Lower grain prices had some effect and January products closed weak; pork 10c lower at $15 12½; lard 2½c down at $8 60, and ribs unchanged at $7 97½.

Estimated receipts for Monday—Wheat, 235 cars; corn, 265; oats, 225; hogs, 27,000 head.

The leading futures as corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., 209 Sixth street, members of Chicago board of trade:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2					
Sept.	72½	73½	72½	72¾	73½
Dec.	69⅝	69⅛	68⅝	68⅝	69⅛
May	70⅝	70⅛	69½	69⅝	70⅛
CORN No. 2					
Sept.	60	60¼	59	59	60
Dec.	44⅛	44½	43¼	43¼	44
May	41½	41½	40⅞	40¾	41⅛
OATS No. 2					
Sept. o	26	26¼	26	26¼	26¼
Sept. n	34⅝	34⅝	34¼	34¼	34⅝
Dec. n	31½	31⅛	31	31½	31½
May	31½	31¾	31⅝	31½	31¾
MESS PORK					
Sept.	16 70	16 70	16 62½	16 62½	16 75
Oct.	16 85	16 90	16 80	16 85	16 87½
Jan.	15 20	15 25	15 12½	15 12½	14 37½
May	14 35	14 37½	14 30	14 32½	15 22½
LARD					
Sept.	10 90	11 00	10 90	11 00	10 67½
Oct.	9 80	9 85	9 80	9 85	9 80
Jan.	8 60	8 60	8 55	8 60	8 62½
May	8 22½	8 22½	8 17½	8 20	8 22½
SHORT RIBS					
Sept.	10 65	10 90	10 65	10 90	10 67½
Oct.	10 10	10 25	10 10	10 22½	10 07½
Jan.	8 00	8 00	7 95	7 97½	7 97½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour firm, winter patents, $3 40@3 60; straights, $3 10@3 30; clears, $2 70@3 00; spring specials, $4 30; patents, $3 40@3 70; straights, $2 90@3 20; No. 2 spring wheat, 72c; No. 3, 67@71c; No. 2 red, 72⅞c; No. 2 corn, 60⅛@61⅛c; No. 2 yellow, 61¼@61½c; No. 2 oats, 29c; No. 3 white, 31@35c; No. 2 rye, 51@52c; fair to choice malting barley, 48@63c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 38; No. 1 northwestern, $1 38; prime timothy seed, $4 60@4 75; mess pork, $16 70@16 75; lard, $10 87½@10 90; short ribs sides (loose), $10 80@10 90; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $9 00@9 25; short clear sides (boxed), $10 87½@11 12½; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32; clover, contract grade, $8 90.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	19,000	16,000
Wheat, bu	206,000	58,000
Corn, bu	219,000	140,000
Oats, bu	350,000	156,000
Rye, bu	15,000	1,000
Barley, bu	47,000	5,000

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Flour—Receipts, 28,250 barrels; exports, 17,707 barrels; market with moderate demand for brands, ruled steady all the forenoon at old prices. Winter patents, $3 60@3 90; winter straights, $3 40@3 50; Minnesota patent, $3 80@4 00; winter extras, $2 90@3 20; Minnesota bakers, $3 15@3 35; winter low grades, $2 80@3 00. Rye flour dull; fair to good, $3 15@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 60. Buckwheat flour quiet at $1 72@2 25, but according to delivery. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 34; city, $1 32; Brandywine, $3 50@3 60. Rye steady; No. 2 western, 59½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2, 56@56½c track; state, 55½@56c c. i. f. New York. Barley quiet; feeding, 44c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 51½@62c c. i. f. Buffalo.

Wheat—Receipts—80,925 bushels; exports, 134,287 bushels; spot market easy; No. 2 red, 76⅛c elevator; No. 2 red, 75c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 79⅛c f. o. b. afloat. After a steady opening on the corn strength wheat fell off, and throughout the forenoon was dull and easy, influenced by lower cables and larger northwest receipts. Prospects for bearish weekly statistics on Monday and realizing, the close was easy at ⅛@⅜c net decline. May, 74¾c, closed 74¾c; September, 76⅛@76 5-16c, closed 76⅛c; December, 73 9-16@74c, closed 73⅝c.

Corn—Receipts, none; exports, 7,200 bushels; spot dull; No. 2, 72c elevator and 71⅛c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 72⅛c nominal; No. 2 white, 72⅛c nominal. Option market sold up at first on frost news, but weakened immediately as an outcome of realizing, denials of crop damage and prospects for warmer weather; closed easier at a partial ⅛c net decline. January closed 48⅛c; May, 45½@45⅝c, closed 45½c; September closed 68⅛c; October closed 64⅛c; December, 49⅜@49⅝c, closed 49⅜c.

Oats—Receipts, 214,500 bushels; exports, 130,741 bushels; spot dull; No. 2, 33⅛c; No. 3 white, 34c asked; track mixed western, 33⅛c; track white, 34@36c. Options dull and generally easier with corn. May closed 36c; September closed 36c; December closed 36c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—Flour dull and unchanged; receipts 20,724 barrels; exports, 9,984 barrels. Wheat easier; spot September and October, 72¼@72½c; December, 72½@72¾c; steamer No. 2 red, 69⅝@70c; receipts, 106,436 bushels; exports, 56,000 bushels; southern by sample, 62@73c; southern on grade, 70@72½c. Corn easier; new or old November, 48½@48⅝c; year, 45c asked; January, 44⅛c asked; receipts, 9,278 bushels; exports, 550 bushels; southern white corn, 68c; southern yellow corn, 67@70c. Oats dull and easier; No. 2 white, 37c sales; No. 2 mixed, 30½@31c; receipts, 31,822 bushels; exports, 40 bushels.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 13.—Close: Wheat—No. 2 65⅛c; macaroni No. 1, 64c; No. 2, 61c. Oats—red cash, 65c; September, 65c; December, 66c; May, 68½@68⅝c; No. 2 hard, 68@70c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 60c; September, 57⅛c; December, 36⅝@36⅛c; May, 36⅛c. Oats — No. 2 cash, 29c; September, 29c; December, 27½c; May, 28⅝c; No. 2 white, 35c.

TOLEDO, Sept. 13.—Wheat fairly active and easier; cash, 73⅛c; September, 73⅛c bid; December, 72½c; May, 72⅛c. Corn dull and weak; cash, 62c; September, 60½c; December, 41⅛c; May, 39⅛c. Oats dull and steady; September, 31½c; December, 31c.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 13.—Wheat lower; No. 1 northern, 73⅛c; No. 2 northern, 71½@72½c; December, 68¼@68⅜c. Rye firm; No. 1, 52c. Barley firm; No. 2, 68@69c; sample, 40@48c. Corn—December, 43⅛c.

DULUTH, Sept. 13.—Wheat—Cash No. 1 hard, 70½c; No. 1 northern, 69c; No. 2 northern, 67c; September, 68c; December, 65⅛@ September, 30½c; December, 29c.

WAS A BUSY COLLECTOR.

Michael Darochwitz Got Three Board Bills from Michael Bozic and Then Got Into Jail.

Michael Darochwitz of North Braddock was yesterday committed to jail by Justice Joseph L. Campbell on a charge of perjury made by Michael Bozic, who alleges that the defendant secured boarding money from him fraudulently.

Before Justice John G. Richards of North Braddock on July 1 last, Darochwitz claimed that Bozic owed him a board bill and on his oath attached wages due him at the Edgar Thomson steel works. The money, $18, was secured. On July 2 Darochwitz sued Bozic for assault and battery before Justice Frank T. Redman of Braddock, and a settlement was made by Bozic paying an alleged board bill of $18, which Darochwitz claimed he owed him, and he also paid the costs.

On August 19 Bozic's wages were again attached before Justice Richards and $20 and costs were secured from the defendant on oath of Darochwitz, who still asserted that Bozic owed him a bill. Bozic was not cognizant of the fact that he could get redress from Darochwitz until two days ago, when he entered suit against his persecutor before Justice Campbell. Bozic paid three board bills and is said to have owed but one.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Butter—Receipts, 4,355 packages; market firm; state dairy, 16@21c; extra creamery, 22⅛c; creamery, common to choice, 16@21½c. Cheese—Receipts, 2,981 packages; firmer; new state full cream, small colored fancy, 10¾c; small white, 10⅝@10¾c; large colored and white, 10¼@10½c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,349 packages; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 21@22c; western candled, 19½@21c; western uncandled, 17@20c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—Butter firm and unchanged; fancy imitation, 17@18c; fancy creamery, 20@21c; fancy ladle, 16@17c; fancy roll, 14@16c; good roll, 13@15c; store packed, 13@14c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 21@22c. Cheese steady and unchanged; large, 10⅝@10½c; medium, 10¾@11c; small, 10⅝@11⅛c.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Butter strong; creameries, 16@21½c; dairies, 15@20c. Cheese steady, 10⅛@10¾c. Eggs firm; fresh, 19c.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—Butter firm; good demand; extra western creamery, 22c; do. nearby prints, 23c. Eggs steady, fair demand; fresh nearby, 22c, loss off; do. western, 22c; do. southwestern, 20c; do. southern, 18c; Cheese firm, fair demand; New York full creams, prime small, 10¾@11c; do. do. fair to good, 10@10½c; do. do. prime large, 10½@10¾c; do. do. fair to good, 9¾@10¼c.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Coffee futures opened steady, with prices unchanged to 5 points lower, light liquidation being influenced by weakness in foreign markets, which reported declines without exception. Soon after the call sentiment turned bullish on private reports from Brazil, verifying recent frost damage and stating that 10 per cent of the trees had been killed outright, while about as many more were severely damaged and would not bear this year. Prices rallied about 5 points on this news, with shorts and the leading bull interest chief bidders and Broad street bear houses sellers. The advance held to the close, which was recorded as steady and not unchanged to 5 points higher. Sales came to 22,500 bags, including September at 5.20c; December at 5.35@5.40c; January at 5.40@5.45c; March at 5.55@5.65c; May at 5.70@5.75c, and July at 5.85c. Sugar—Raw market steady; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal 96 test, 3½c. Molasses sugar, 2¾c; refined steady; No. 6, 4.20c; No. 7, 4.10c; No. 8, 4.00c; No. 9, 3.95c; No. 10, 3.90c; No. 11, 3.85c; No. 12, 3.80c; No. 13, 3.80c; No. 14, 3.80c; confectioners' A, 4.50c; mould A, 4.90c; cutloaf, 5.15c; crushed, 5.15c; powdered, 4.75c; granulated, 4.65c; cubes, 4.90c.

IN THE OIL FIELDS

The week in the lower southwest fields closed without any new discoveries, but the Keener sand pools in Ritchie county, W. Va., were enough to keep up the interest in that locality. The production went up to 4,000 barrels a day, the highest point reached since the Big Knot run pool was opened.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, the Carter Oil Company has completed its No. 3 on the E. S. Boggess farm and will have a 10-barrel pumper in the Gordon.

In the upper end of the Folsom district, in Marion county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled in its No. 5 on the W. N. Cunningham farm and has a producer good for 150 barrels a day natural. The same company's No. 2 on the P. H. Gump farm is producing 85 barrels a day, and has not been shot. Rachel Talkington No. 3 has been shot and will make a fair producer.

On Fallen Timber run, Wetzel county, the Philadelphia Company and J. C. Trees' Big Injun sand producer on the Z. T. Francis farm is holding up at 290 barrels a day.

The following shows the gauges of some of the best producers in the Folsom district: South Penn Oil Company No. 1 I. N. Martin, 100 barrels; Mary Starkey No. 1, 150 barrels; Abe Ice No. 3, 150 barrels; Henry Talkington No. 3, 100 barrels; No. 10 Genine Robinson, 160 barrels, and Miller Bros.' No. 1 E. A. Talkington, 180 barrels a day.

In Meade district, Tyler county, T. M. Underwood has drilled a second well on the Kramer farm into the Cow Run sand and has a show for a 5-barrel pumper.

In the Bens Run development, Union district, Pleasants county, Zahniser & Co. have completed a test on the W. M. White farm and have a show for a very light pumper.

In the Keener Sand Pools.

In the gusher pool on Big Knot run, Ritchie county, there was very little change in the production of the 12 big producers. Some of the wells show an indication to slump and are due for another shot. It is due largely to shooting that the pool's production shows so much fluctuation. Two or three wells shot on the same day add from 400 to 600 barrels to that day's production, and two days later it will have subsided.

The gauge yesterday was 2,715 barrels. There will be several wells due in the sand next week. Among others the Three Joes Oil Company's No. 6 on the Wagner farm. The South Penn will have in No. 2 on the Morgan-Hemsworth farm.

On Wolf Penn run, Smith, Wilson & Co.'s No. 2 on the Arnett farm is holding up at 380 barrels a day.

Wildcatting is still a feature in some parts of the lower southwest. Discoveries in Ritchie county of recent date have given an impetus to work of this character in adjoining counties. Wood county is receiving some attention of late. On Lee creek, Harris district, this county, a local company has drilled its test on the Frank Eaton farm into the Berea grit and got nine feet of nice sand and pebbles, but only a small show of oil.

In the same district and a mile northwest of this well, the same parties are drilling a test on the Schultz farm.

Sarber & Co. are having a run of hard luck at their test on the George Berne farm, located on Gillespie creek, Grant district, Wood county. After fishing for a time at the first hole, it and the tools were abandoned and the rig moved. They had the same kind of luck at the second hole and again moved the rig and are now drilling the third hole. Theirs has been an unusual experience for shallow sand territory.

Other Wood County Work.

In the Walker district, located on Stillwell creek, a local company has a rig up for a test on the E. Leach farm. A producer in the Cow Run sand is the objective point at this location.

On Laurel creek, Union district, the Hudson Oil Company is starting a test on the William Richardson farm. This is a prospective Cow Run sand well.

The Philadelphia Oil Company (eastern talent) has drilled its test on the M. J. Bailey farm through the shallow formations and found them barren. It is now drilling to the lower sands and will not stop till through the Berea grit. This well is located on Brisco run, in the Williams district.

In the same district, on Big run, Uhl Bros.' producer in the Maxburg sand, located on the Radenbaugh farm, has given the impression that more producers can be had in that locality. New work is starting in the immediate vicinity. In Williams district, on Big run, Henry & Co.'s No. 3 on the Cyrus Pugh farm is a good producer, and the Associated Producers have one on the McTaggart farm adjoining the Pugh. On the west half of the Radenbaugh farm Grear & Co. have started a test well.

In Washington district, Jackson county, and 10 miles east of Ripley, on Tug Fork, a branch of Mill creek, the Statts Mills Oil and Gas Company has started a test on the Enoch Statts farm. This company is composed principally of local talent and the veteran operator, Capt. Peter Grace. It holds leases on a large block of territory in the vicinity of this test and on the result of the latter will depend the drilling of two additional test wells. The completion of the first well will be awaited with considerable interest.

On Sandy creek the Marietta Oil Company has taken up a large block of leases, with the understanding that development work is to begin in the near future. The wells are to be so located as to test a large area of the property under lease.

Gassers in Wirt County.

On Greaves run, Wirt county, the Midnight Oil Company has drilled its No. 1 on the Foughty farm into the gas sand and has a very good gasser. The same company has a good gasser on the Rothwell farm.

In the Big Injun sand development on Lick run, Clay district, the Hudson Oil Company is drilling a test on the Hooker farm. There is quite a good showing of new work starting in this locality.

Northeast of Rinards Mills, in Monroe county, O., Smith, Kohert & Co. have drilled in their No. 3 on the Martin Bros.' farm and have a show for a 15-barrel pumper in the Big Lime. In the same district the Fisher Oil Company has completed No. 5 on the A. J. Morrison farm and has a show for a small pumper in the Keener sand.

Southeast of Rinards Mills, Washington county, the Carter Oil Company has drilled No. 3 on the Esau McVay farm through the Big Injun and has a duster. The same company has completed No. 4 on this farm and has a natural producer in the Big Injun sand good for 40 barrels a day.

In Monroe county, near the Ohio river, Wilson, Ihring & Hagan have completed a test on the Moore farm and have a duster in the Big Injun sand. This was regarded as an important test and condemns quite a block of territory.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including September 12:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
Sept. 12	103,416	Sept. 11	94,174
Previously	965,983	Previously	852,141
Total	1,069,399	Total	946,315
Daily average	89,116	Daily average	86,029

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
Sept. 12	65,601	Sept. 11	66,673
Previously	830,075	Previously	585,243
Total	895,675	Total	651,916
Daily average	74,640	Daily average	59,265

The Oil Market.

OIL CITY, Pa., Sept. 13.—Credit balances, $1 22; certificates, no bid. Shipments, 103,479 barrels; average, 89,121 barrels. Runs, 94,175 barrels; average, 86,029 barrels.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 22. The Producers and Refiners also paid $1 22.

CHINA IS STANDING ON VERGE OF BANKRUPTCY.

Gen. Sherretts Predicts Terrible Financial Crash in Orient Within the Next Ten Years.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—Speaking of the commercial outlook in the orient, Gen. T. S. Sherretts, United States commissioner, who recently aided in framing a new tariff for China and who is now here, en route to Washington, said:

"Reform is urgently needed in the financial policy of China and its methods of managing financial affairs, and especially in collecting revenues. As matters stand American trade with China is of little importance and will never amount to much under the proposed new tariff, or under any tariff. The collection of the government's revenues is placed in the hands of middlemen or thieving officials, if you will, who permit about 10 per cent of their collections to reach the government.

"China is on the eve of bankruptcy and unless the powers get together and force the country into revolutionizing its methods within the next 10 years there will be an awful crash in the far east."

Entertainment in Homestead.

L. E. Ballard, director of the Homestead Carnegie library, is arranging to give the people of the borough a free lecture and musical course during the winter. It is expected to have some form of entertainment each week, including concerts by the Homestead Library band and organ concerts by Organist W. E. Hall. Mr. Hall has been engaged to give eight of these concerts and went to Homestead yesterday to have the organ overhauled.

Gen. Wheeler Returns.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler and his two daughters were passengers on the steamship Philadelphia, which arrived early to-day from Southampton.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, Sept. 13.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $7 10@7 25; prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., $6 25@6 75; good, 1,000 to 1,150 lbs., $5 00@5 75; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $4 75@5 25; common to fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4 00@4 50; common, 600 to 800 lbs., $3 00@3 50; heifers, $3 00@5 00; bulls and stags, $3 00@4 75; common to good fat cows, $2 00@4 25; best fresh cows, $40 00@55 00; common to good, $30 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 10 double-deck loads; market steady; prime heavy, $8 00@8 05; mediums, $7 90@7 95; heavy yorkers, $7 80@7 85; light yorkers, $7 65@7 70; pigs, $7 40@7 60; roughs, $6 00@7 40.

Sheep and lambs—The supply was light and the market steady; best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $3 80@4 00; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $3 40@3 70; mixed, 75 to 80 lbs., $2 75@3 25; culls and common, $1 50@2 00; choice lambs, $5 60@5 80; common to good, $3 00@5 50; veal calves, $7 50@8 25; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 500 head; weak. Choice export and dressed beef steers, $7 10@7 65; fair to good, $3 25@7 00; stockers and feeders, $2 70@5 00; western-fed steers, $3 25@5 00; Texas steers, $4 00@4 15; Texas cows, $2 50@3 50; native cows and heifers, $1 75@4 15; canners, $1 00@2 25; bulls, $2 65@3 50; calves, $3 00@6 00; receipts for the week, 70,000 head cattle and 8,000 head calves. Hogs—Receipts, 200 head; strong to 5c higher. Top price, $7 75; bulk of sales, $7 60@7 65; heavy, $7 70@7 75; mixed packers, $7 55@7 70; lights, $7 60@7 75; yorkers, $7 70@7 75; pigs, $5 90@7 20; receipts for the week, 24,000 head. Sheep—Receipts, none; unchanged. Native lambs, $3 70@4 25; western lambs, $3 00@4 00; native wethers, $2 90@4 30; western wethers, $2 75@4 00; fed ewes, $3 00@4 05; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 00@3 85; Texas clipped sheep, $2 90@3 20; stockers and feeders, $2 00@2 90; receipts for the week, 35,000 head.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Beeves—Receipts, 112 head; mainly consigned direct; no sales reported. Dressed beef steady; city dressed, native sides, 8 to 12½c a pound for extreme weight. Cables last received quoted American steers at 13½ to 14½c, dressed weights; refrigerator beef at 12c a pound. Exports today, partly estimated, 618 beeves, 18 sheep and 3,093 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 49 head; no change quoted; a few veals sold at $6 00@8 00 a 100 pounds; a few grassers at $3 50@3 75; city dressed veals extreme range 9½ to 13c a pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,861 head; quiet; both sheep and lambs steady. Sheep sold at $2 50@4 00 a 100 pounds; lambs, $5 00@6 00; culls $4 00; dressed mutton, 5½@7½c a pound; dressed lambs, 8@11c. Hogs—Receipts, 1,549 head; weak; a few hogs sold at $7 75 a 100 pounds.

EAST BUFFALO, Sept. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; dull; tendency lower; veals, receipts light, 25c lower; tops, $7 75@8 00; fair to good, $6 75@7 50; common to light, $5 50@6 50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000 head; slow, light grades, 10@20c lower; others 5@10c lower; heavy, $8 10@8 20; mixed, $7 90@8 00; Yorkers, $7 70@7 80; light, do., $7 50@7 65; pigs, $7 40@7 50; roughs, $6 75@7 00; stags, $5 50@6 00; grassers, $7 25@7 75; dairies, $7 65@7 90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,150 head; sheep steady, lambs easier; top lambs, $5 85@6 00; fair to good, $5 50@5 75; culls to common, $4 00@5 25; yearlings, $4 00@4 50; wethers, $4 00@4 25; ewes, $3 25@3 75; sheep, top mixed, $3 75@4 00; fair to good, $3 25@3 50; culls to common, $1 75@3 00.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; steady. Good to prime steers nominal, $7 50@8 50; poor to medium, $4 25@7 00; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 30; cows, $1 50@5 00; heifers, $2 50@5 75; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 25@5 00; calves, $2 75@7 00; Texas-fed steers, $3 00@4 50; western steers, $3 75@5 75. Hogs—Receipts today, 9,000 head; Monday, 25,000 head; left over, 1,500 head; 10 to 20c higher. Mixed and butchers, $7 45@7 95; good to choice, heavy, $7 75@8 05; rough, heavy, $7 30@7 65; light, $7 40@7 90; bulk of sales, $7 45@7 75. Sheep—Receipts—2,000 head; steady. Lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 40@3 90; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 40; native lambs, $3 50@5 80.

CONTRACTS DEFECTIVE.

Controller Larkin Again Calls City Officials to Account for Their Shortcomings.

Contracts to supply the various city departments for the fiscal year ending January 31, 1903, which were awarded to about 150 contractors, were yesterday returned to Recorder J. O. Brown by Controller John B. Larkin because they have not been approved by the city solicitor as provided by law. The contracts were awarded about the middle of May, and since June 1 the city has been purchasing supplies on these contracts. The contractors will not get their money from the controller until the city government complies with the law.

Controller Larkin made repeated efforts to have the contracts brought to his office for examination, but was unsuccessful until he instructed the assistant controller to stop payment on the contracts. The contracts were then taken to his office and the discovery was made that they had not been approved by the city solicitor.

Controller Larkin yesterday stated that George W. Wilson, director of the department of charities and corrections, is the only head of a city department who has not made trouble for him.

THE RIVER INTERESTS

RIVER PILOTS TO INSPECT THE OHIO

Will Journey Down the Stream in a Pleasure Boat of Very Light Draught.

The little flat-bottomed pleasure craft Harbor No. 25, owned by several Pittsburgh pilots, will soon start on a cruise down the Ohio river, taking a number of local "star gazers" on an inspection trip of the river. The boat does not draw much more water than a skiff, and the Ohio is now about as low as it will get.

If there was a foot more water in the channel there would be too much to observe the river with satisfaction, from a pilot's standpoint. The stream must be at the lowest possible stage, in order to enable the pilots to see where the sandbars are and other obstructions dangerous to navigation. The pilots make this trip every year, about 20 usually making up the party. Those who stay at home are acquainted with the conditions by those who make the journey, for a record is kept of the entire trip and, all channel conditions are noted.

The trip this year will be made to Cincinnati. The party seldom goes below that place, because usually light draught packets can run during the summer months between Cincinnati and Louisville. Some of the pilots make the trip by packet to points below Cincinnati.

Col. E. P. Wilson.

Col. E. P. Wilson of Cincinnati has been secretary of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association ever since the association was organized and has given much of his time in the cause for better river improvements. Col. Wilson labored hard to induce congress to appropriate

sufficient money to build a lock and dam at Cullom's riffle on the Ohio, situated just below the Queen City, in order to give that town a harbor, similar to Pittsburgh's. The structure has been provided for and if the work now being done by the association, in the interests of an improved Ohio counts for anything, it is the opinion that congress will make a liberal appropriation for the stream. It is said that a great deal of credit is due to Mr. Wilson for the present movement for better improvements. Col. Wilson has his plans well in hand to continue this enthusiasm, for he recognizes the fact that it is the voice of the people that will count in the projected public works.

ALONG THE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—River, at 6 p. m., 4.5 feet and rising. Clear and cool. Packets in and out on time.

LOUISVILLE—River on stand. Canal 2.9 feet, falls 7 inches, foot of locks 3.7 feet. Business good. Clear and cool. A number of the crew of the Boaz from Paducah left for Pittsburgh this morning. James W. Ainslee, the veteran steamboat engine builder, died this morning, aged 75 years.

HUNTINGTON—River 3 feet 8 inches; stationary. Cloudy and cool. Venus passed up with empties 2 p. m.

WHEELING—River 2 feet; stationary. Clear and cool. Departed—Bessie Smith, Parkersburg, 3 p. m.

GREENSBORO—River 6.2 feet; stationary. Cloudy and cool. Elizabeth and Woodward down Sunday; Gertrude and Cherry up.

WARREN—Low water mark. Cloudy and cool.

MARIETTA—River 2.5 feet; falling. Cool. Bessie Smith due down tonight.

BROWNSVILLE—River 5 feet 3 inches; stationary. Cloudy.

STEUBENVILLE—River 1 foot 9 inches; stationary. Clear and warm.

OIL CITY—River 5 inches; stationary. Clear and cool.

Arrivals.

Elizabeth, Boyd, Morgantown.

Departures.

Elizabeth, Morgantown, W. Va.

Packets Leaving Today.

Gertrude, Morgantown, 8:30 a. m.

News of the Rivers.

At 9 o'clock last night the stage of water at Davis Island dam registered 2.2 feet and stationary.

A number of towboats in port are hitched to coal tows, waiting to be taken south.

The Anchor line boats have changed their leaving time at Morgantown from 8 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.

Fog was thick on the Monongahela river yesterday morning, interfering much with navigation.

The towboats Wilmot, Voyager, Stella Moren and Delta are all on the ways at Elizabeth, receiving an overhauling.

Capt. John McKee, a towboat pilot, has purchased a coal float and will go into the coal business at Aliquippi.

Workmen are at work setting the new boilers on the towboat Ed Roberts and the job will be finished in a few days.

Pilots Albert Faulkner and Charles McDall, of the Alice Brown left Paducah for Louisville and Greenville, Miss, respectively.

The new towboat Rover, built to take the place of the Maggie, is at Browns Station receiving her boilers. The boat has a flat bow.

The task of transferring the machinery from the old to the new Enterprise and the placing of her boilers, is now progressing at Browns station.

Victor Grubb, clerk to the local steamboat inspectors, was busy yesterday getting ready to take the testimony in the Woodward-Elizabeth case tomorrow.

On account of the scarcity of boiler material the boilers being built for the Oakland will not be completed until October 1, at which time, it is anticipated steam can be raised on the craft.

Capt. Lewis Blair, master of the Sam Brown, whose boat is tied up at Steubenville, was in Pittsburgh yesterday. He has been with his boat much of the time since she laid up. The Charles Brown and Nellie Walton are also at Steubenville.

During the cruise on Friday of the steam yacht Troubadour, owned by Capt. Samuel S. Brown, the vessel traveled about 150 miles in 14 hours, making many stops. This is considered quite an achievement for the Troubadour, which is said to be without doubt the finest steam yacht afloat on the Ohio or Mississippi rivers. It is furnished in luxurious style.

Maj. S. R. Crumbaugh, supervising inspector of steam vessels of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati district, who is coming to Pittsburgh tomorrow to conduct the rehearing in the Woodward-Elizabeth collision case, has the power to revoke, change or modify the license of the pilot appealing. Irwin Boyd asked for a new trial. Maj. Crumbaugh wrote him and asked if he would be satisfied with his decision, and Mr. Boyd replied, stating that nothing but a rehearing would satisfy him.

Rector to Be Installed.

Interesting services will be held this evening at St. Matthew's Protestant Episcopal church, Homestead, when the Rev. W. C. Lyne, late of Steelton, Pa., will be installed as rector. The installation will be conducted by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Cortlandt Whitehead, assisted by other clergymen. The choir will give a special musical program. The Rev. Mr. Lyne has been in Homestead several months and has become very popular. The church has been without a rector for two years.

Lowered Without Mishap.

The lowering of the 36-inch water main at Eleventh street and Liberty avenue was successfully completed yesterday morning. The main has been lowered seven feet and the work was accomplished without shutting off the water supply at any time. The lowering of the main was necessitated by the changing of the grade of Liberty avenue near Union station. The work was begun seven days ago and required 150 men to accomplish the task.

CITY PILLAGED BY BOTH ARMIES OF VENEZUELANS

Finally Taken by Revolutionists and Quiet Is Now Restored.

NO CONSIDERATION FOR FOREIGNERS

Insurgents Now Control Most of the Coast—The Government Blockade Ineffective—Rebels Approaching Railroad.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Sept. 13.—Louis Goldschmit, United States consul at La Guayra, Venezuela, has reported, under date of August 16, to the state department in regard to the revolution in Venezuela as follows:

"I was advised on August 11 that the city of Barcelona had been surrendered to the revolutionists after seven days and eight nights of hard fighting in the streets. The city is in ruins. Many houses and establishments were sacked without consideration to foreigners.

"On August 13 the consular agent at Barcelona advised me that after the surrender the sacking continued and that the search of houses was then going on and money was being demanded of foreigners; that no guarantee of the safety of lives and property was given, and that the situation was very critical.

"On the 15th the Cincinnati returned to La Guayra from Barcelona and Capt. McLean confirmed the several messages from Consular Agent Blaz, that the fighting in the streets of Barcelona had been serious and that many business and private houses had been pillaged by both parties, but that the town was then comparatively quiet. He also reported that both Barcelona and its port, Guanta, were occupied by the revolutionists.

"Owing to this last victory of the revolutionists over the government, there remains but one port now (Cumana) in the hands of the government on the whole coast east of La Guayra."

The navy department today made public a report from Commander Rodgers of the gunboat Marietta, dated La Guayra, August 24, giving it as his opinion that the "blockade" of the Venezuela coast by the Venezuela government is ineffective.

The state department today received a cable dispatch from Consul Malmros at Colon which said the revolutionists were approaching that city, and expressing fears that the Colombian troops were not sufficiently numerous to safeguard the railroad. The dispatch was sent to the navy department.

PANAMA, Sept. 13.—For the last three days it has been reported here that Gen. Herrera's revolutionary army was on the isthmus railroad line. A correspondent went along the road yesterday and found the report untrue. It is believed the revolutionists are between Chorrera and Chame, waiting for the war munitions which the revolutionary gunboat Padilla must have brought to Chorrera yesterday. It is understood that Herrera lacks artillery and ammunition.

A GOOD DRAWING CARD.

Miss Liebling's Singing Has Pleased Thousands at the Expo.

The addition of Miss Estelle Liebling to Mr. Sousa's forces the past week has proven a great drawing card at the Exposition that apparently has been appreciated to the full by the 50,000 people who for the past four nights have crowded music hall to suffocation. The applause accorded her last evening for her superb work in the "Mad Scenes" from "Lucia" was indeed an eloquent testimonial of the impression her singing has made. Her encore number, "The Nightingale," brought a storm of applause.

Beginning on Wednesday afternoon next the girl orchestra from Boston, known as the "Fadettes," will open their engagement at the Exposition. This splendid organization will be 50 strong, under the direction of Caroline B. Nichols, and with Mamie Reuck-Wilczek, a Pittsburgh girl, as concertmistress, and beautiful Mildred Rogers as soprano soloist.

Tomorrow night the Boys' brigade will be out in force, a parade down Fifth avenue leading them to the Exposition in accordance with the official order issued by H. P. Pope, commander-in-chief. On Tuesday evening the Junior O. U. A. M. of Allegheny county will attend the new Exposition. Tomorrow's afternoon programs follow:

2 P. M.

Overture, "Donna Juanita" .... Suppe
Love scene from "Feursnoth" .... R. Strauss
(First time in Pittsburgh.)
Clarinet solo, "Fantasie on Themes from Norma" .... Norrito
Mr. J. Norrito.
Dream pictures .... Lumbye
(a) Musical Burlesque (new) ... Meyer-Helmund
(b) March Turque (new) .... Eilenberg
Tarantella from "Much Ado About Nothing" .... German

4 P. M.

Overture, "Die Meistersinger" .... Wagner
Airs from "The Charlatan" .... Sousa
Soprano solo, Ophelia's Aria, "Hamlet" .. Thomas
Miss Estelle Liebling.
Benediction of the Poignards .... Meyerbeer
(a) Guard Mount .... Eilenberg
(b) Japanese March (new) .... Eilenberg
Trot de Cavaliere .... Rubinstein

CUBA CLAIMS IT.

Uncle Sam Holding Neely's Money Until the Court Decides to Whom It Really Belongs.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—Information has been received at the war department that C. F. W. Neely has instituted proceedings in New York to recover the $6,000 which was found upon him at the time of his arrest in Cuba.

This money was in the possession of the postoffice department, but when Neely was tried it was turned over to the war department as one of the exhibits in the case. It was sent to Cuba and returned to the United States, and now is at the war department. It will not be given up except by a decree of the court deciding into whose possession it should be given.

It is understood that the Cuban government has intimated that the money should be turned over to its treasury to compensate it for the loss of Neely, but the pardon of Neely raises the interesting question whether or not that government has not forfeited all claim against Neely or the money found in his possession when he was originally arrested.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st,

PLANS OF UNIVERSITY EXTENSION SOCIETY

Eighty-Four Lectures to Be Delivered by University Professors.

As the result of the conference of the University Extension society officers of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio held here last spring, the Pittsburgh University Extension society has just announced that a most comprehensive plan of reaching the people has been mapped out for the coming winter's work. It will consist of no less than 84 lectures to be delivered by university professors on popular subjects in 10 different places, six of which will be within the city of Pittsburgh. These lectures will be given in order to carry out the Extension society's object of extending university teaching to the public by the sale of the membership and course tickets, but the bulk of the money necessary to provide the course comes from contributions of those interested in the work. The men having charge of the Pittsburgh University Extension society this year are Wilson A. Shaw, president; E. E. Kierman, vice president; Dr. F. S. Kellogg, secretary, and W. Sheafe Miller, treasurer, with offices at No. 413 Fourth avenue. They are assisted by a committee of 30 men and women who are interested in educational matters.

While the main interest centers around the program of the Pittsburgh society, this society has arranged to have lecturers who appeared before it in past years, give courses of instruction in the several branch Carnegie libraries in the West End, Lawrenceville, Wylie avenue, Mt. Washington and Hazelwood. The same lecturers will also speak in Allegheny, Sewickley, East Pittsburgh and East Liverpool.

The Pittsburgh society's lectures will consist of a course of six addresses by Prof. Richard G. Moulton of the University of Chicago, on "Literary Reading as a Means of Biblical Study," on Monday evenings, from November 10 to December 15; six lectures by Prof. Albion W. Small, also of Chicago, on "Problems of Democracy," on Monday evenings, from January 5 to February 9. The season will be closed by Edward Howard Griggs, who will deliver his course of lectures on "Great Moral Leaders," from February 16 to March 23. Prof. Edwin E. Sparks will speak to the Hazelwood, West End, Wylie avenue and Mt. Washington societies on "Men Who Made the Nation," beginning September 29. The Hazelwood society has also secured Prof. J. H. Raymond of Chicago to speak on "European Capitals and their Social Significance," and the Mt. Washington society will have an additional speaker, Prof. Charles Zueblin, whose subject will be "Elements and Structure of Society." The same course will be delivered before the Lawrenceville society. Prof. Moulton will speak in Allegheny on "The Tragedies of Shakespeare," Prof. Zueblin in Sewickley on "Elements and Structure of Society," and Prof. Sparks in East Liverpool, O., on "Men Who Made the Nation."

Another Democratic Sacrifice.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 13.—Echo M. Heisley was nominated for congress at the Twentieth district Democratic congressional convention held here today.

100% Advance in Stock
OF STANDARD LEAD & ZINC COMPANY.
PRESENT PRICE 50c PER SHARE.
MILL NO. 1, "ON MONTE CHRISTO MINES," took out sufficient ore last week alone to pay double present dividend for a whole month.
MILL NO. 2, "ON GOLD DUST MINES," now running full capacity.
The Company is selling stock to place Mill No. 3 on another property consisting of 200 acres, which they own in fee.
STANDARD has doubled its dividend per share during past three months.
BOOKS CLOSE for dividend September 15. Orders mailed that day will be entitled to full month's dividend.
WE HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED by the Company that only a small block of stock remained to be sold at the 50c. rate, after which it would be advanced to $1.00 per share.
THIS is one of the best stocks we know, and we sell them all.
WRITE US for further particulars regarding Standard or any other Stock you contemplate purchasing. WILL SAVE YOU MONEY ON ALL STOCKS.
We think you will make a great mistake if you don't secure some Standard Lead and Zinc stock before the advance to $1.00.
EMERSON & CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
35 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK. NEW YORK LIFE BLDG., CHICAGO.

ARE YOU SATISFIED
with the *SERVICE* you are getting from your present Broker? Ours can't be beat. Moderate margins. Call or write.
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R. M. WEAVER,
STOCKS AND BONDS.
(ESTABLISHED 1893.)
Arrott Building, Fourth Avenue and Wood Street.
DAILY LETTER.
Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 13, 1902.
The average price of 20 active stocks at the close of business last Saturday, Sept. 6, was 127.93. Today at the close of business they are the same. The 20 active stocks used are: Atchison, Jersey Central, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Chesapeake & Ohio, Northwest, St. Paul, Rock Island, C., C., C. & St. L., Denver pfd., L. & N., Manhattan, M., K. & T. pfd., Mo. Pac., New York Central, Pennsylvania, Southern Railway, com., Union Pacific, Union Pacific, pfd., Baltimore & Ohio and Illinois Central.
At the close of business today we find L. & N. 2¼ higher, Mo. P., 2¼ higher, and B. & O. ⅛ higher. In the stocks that declined U. P. is ¾, Atch. ⅛ and St. Paul ⅛ lower.
With all the scare talk, high money and New York advice to sell out, you find the market as high as last Saturday. Do you know what this means? It means simply this—**The Market Is a Purchase!**
New Yorkers don't want the market to go down, but at the same time they don't want **You** to buy it. They have the stocks and are going to keep them for they are far-seeing, look ahead and see sunny skies, big crops, cheap money, large R. R. Earnings, and prosperity in all branches of trade.
The rich men of New York will sell these stocks to you after our crops are hauled and taken care of, and you will buy them $20 to $50 a share higher.
They Are Now Buying stock that the weak-kneed and lightly margined people are selling.
Your chance is now here to lay the foundation for a large fortune.
Don't do what the rich bankers and stock manipulators want you to do—**Sell Stocks to Them, but Come Into the Market Now,** and buy with them.
Profits and future riches are assured if you will buy P. R. R. at 166, N. Y. C. at 163½, Union Pac. at 109, Man. 134½, A. C. P. at 68, So. Pac. at 78, B. & O. at 115, Wabash pfd. at 52, Atch. at 94.
If you speculate or contemplate doing so, open your account at once, buy the stocks I suggest, and see your fortune grow.
You can place your order with me to buy any of the above stocks for cash or on a margin of $5.00 per share—Any quantity.
Margins Required.
10 Shares $50.00 *200 Shares $1,000.00*
50 Shares $250.00 *500 Shares $2,500.00*
100 Shares $500.00 *1,000 Shares $5,000.00*
2,000 Shares $10,000.00
Write or call if you are interested.
R. M. WEAVER.

Magazine Section
The Pittsburgh Gazette
Sunday September 14 '02
A GREENSBURG BEAUTY
PHOTO BY CHAS. C. KOUGH
MISS ZETA ALWINE
of GREENSBURG, PA.
W. Patrick

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"'Good Heavens!' I Cried in Amazement."

ELEVENTH INSTALLMENT

XIII.—CONTINUED.

SIR HENRY was more pleased than surprised to see Sherlock Holmes, for he had for some days been expecting that recent events would bring him down from London. He did raise his eyebrows, however, when he found that my friend had neither any luggage nor any explanations for its absence. Between us we soon supplied his wants, and then over a belated supper we explained to the baronet as much of our experience as it seemed desirable that he should know. But first I had the unpleasant duty of breaking the news to Barrymore and his wife. To him it may have been an unmitigated relief, but she wept bitterly in her apron. To all the world he was the man of violence, half animal and half demon; but to her he always remained the little willful boy of her own girlhood, the child who had clung to her hand. Evil, indeed, is the man who has not one woman to mourn him.

"I've been moping in the house all day since Watson went off in the morning," said the baronet. "I guess I should have some credit, for I have kept my promise. If I hadn't sworn not to go about alone I might have had a more lively evening, for I had a message from Stapleton asking me over there."

"I have no doubt that you would have had a more lively evening," said Holmes, dryly. "By the way, I don't suppose you appreciate that we have been mourning over you as having broken your neck?"

Sir Henry opened his eyes. "How was that?"

"This poor wretch was dressed in your clothes. I fear your servant who gave them to him may get into trouble with the police."

"That is unlikely. There was no mark on any of them, as far as I know."

"That's lucky for him—in fact, it's lucky for all of you, since you are all on the wrong side of the law in this matter. I am not sure that as a conscientious detective my first duty is not to arrest the whole household. Watson's reports are most incriminating documents."

"But how about the case?" asked the baronet. "Have you made anything out of the tangle? I don't know that Watson and I are much the wiser since we came down."

"I think that I shall be in a position to make the situation rather clear to you before long. It has been an exceedingly difficult and most complicated business. There are several points upon which we still want light—but it is coming all the same."

"We've had one experience, as Watson has no doubt told you. We heard the hound on the moor, so I can swear that it is not all empty superstition. I had something to do with dogs when I was out west, and I know one when I hear one. If you can muzzle that one and put him on a chain I'll be ready to swear you are the greatest detective of all time."

"I think I will muzzle him and chain him all right if you will give me your help."

"Whatever you tell me to do I will do."

"Very good; and I will ask you also to do it blindly, without asking the reason."

"Just as you like."

"If you will do this I think the chances are that our little problem will soon be solved. I have no doubt——"

He stopped suddenly and stared fixedly up over my head into the air. The lamp beat upon his face, and so intent was it and so still that it might have been that of a clear-cut classical statue, a personification of alertness and expectation.

"What is it?" we both cried.

I could see as he looked down that he was repressing some internal emotion. His features were still composed, but his eyes shone with amused exultation.

"Excuse the admiration of a connoisseur," said he, as he waved his hand toward the line of portraits which covered the opposite wall. "Watson won't allow that I know anything of art, but that is mere jealousy, because our views upon the subject differ. Now, these are a really very fine series of portraits."

"Well, I'm glad to hear you say so," said Sir Henry, glancing with some surprise at my friend. "I don't pretend to know much about these things, and I'd be a better judge of a horse or a steer than of a picture. I didn't know that you found time for such things."

"I know what is good when I see it, and I see it now. That's a Kneller, I'll swear, that lady in the blue silk over yonder, and the stout gentleman with the wig ought to be a Reynolds. They are all family portraits, I presume?"

"Every one."

"Do you know the names?"

"Barrymore has been coaching me in them, and I think I can say my lessons fairly well."

"Who is the gentleman with the telescope?"

"That is Rear Admiral Baskerville, who served under Rodney in the West Indies. The man with the blue coat and the roll of paper is Sir William Baskerville, who was chairman of committees of the house of commons under Pitt."

"And this cavalier opposite to me—the one with the black velvet and lace?"

"We All Three Shook Hands."

"Ah, you have a right to know about him. That is the cause of all the mischief, the wicked Hugo, who started the Hound of the Baskervilles. We're not likely to forget him."

I gazed with interest and some surprise upon the portrait.

"Dear me!" said Holmes, "he seems a quiet, meek-mannered man enough, but I daresay that there was a lurking devil in his eyes. I had pictured him as a more robust and ruffianly person."

"There's no doubt about the authenticity, for the name and the date, 1647, are on the back of the canvas."

Holmes said little more, but the picture of the old roysterer seemed to have a fascination for him, and his eyes were continually fixed upon it during supper. It was not until later, when Sir Henry had gone to his room, that I was able to follow the trend of his thoughts. He led me back into the banqueting hall, his bed room candle in his hand, and he held it up against the time-stained portrait on the wall.

"Do you see anything there?"

"I looked at the broad plumed hat, the curling love locks, the white lace collar, and the straight, severe face which was framed between them. It was not a brutal countenance, but it was prim, hard and stern, with a firm set, thin-lipped mouth, and a coldly intolerant eye.

"Is it like anyone you know?"

"There is something of Sir Henry about the jaw."

"Just a suggestion, perhaps. But wait an instant!" He stood upon a chair, and holding up the light in his left hand he curved his right arm over the broad hat and round the long ringlets.

"Good heavens!" I cried, in amazement.

The face of Stapleton had sprung out of the canvas.

"Ha, you see it now. My eyes have been trained to examine faces and not their trimmings. It is the first quality of a criminal investigator that he should see through a disguise."

"But this is marvelous. It might be his portrait."

"Yes, it is an interesting instance of a throwback, which appears to be both physical and spiritual. A study of family portraits is enough to convert a man to the doctrine of reincarnation. The fellow is a Baskerville—that is evident."

"With designs upon the succession."

"Exactly. This chance of the picture has supplied us with one of our most obvious missing links. We have him, Watson; we have him, and I dare swear that before tomorrow night he will be fluttering in our net as helpless as one of his own butterflies. A pin, a cork and a card, and we add him to the Baker street collection!" He burst into one of his rare fits of laughter as he turned away from the picture. I have not heard him laugh often, and it has always boded ill to somebody.

I was up betimes in the morning, but Holmes was afoot earlier still, for I saw him as I dressed coming up the drive.

"Yes, we should have a full day today," he remarked, and he rubbed his hands with the joy of action. "The nets are all in place, and the drag is about to begin. We'll know before the day is out whether we have caught our big, lean-jawed pike, or whether he has gotten through the meshes."

"Have you been on the moor already?"

"I have sent a report from Grimpen to Princeton as to the death of Selden. I think I can promise that none of you will be troubled in the matter. And I have also communicated with my faithful Cartwright, who would certainly have pined away at the door of my hut, as a dog goes at his master's grave, if I had not set his mind at rest about my safety."

"What is the next move?"

"To see Sir Henry. Ah, here he is!"

"Good morning, Holmes," said the baronet. "You look like a general who is planning a battle with his chief of the staff."

"That is the exact situation. Watson was asking for orders."

"And so do I."

"Very good. You are engaged, as I understand, to dine with our friends the Stapletons tonight."

"I hope that you will come also. They are very hospitable people, and I am sure that they would be very glad to see you."

"I fear that Watson and I must go to London."

"To London?"

"Yes, I think that we should be more useful there at the present juncture."

The baronet's face perceptibly lengthened.

"I hoped that you were going to see me through this business. The hall and the moor are not very pleasant places when one is alone."

"My dear fellow, you must trust me implicitly and do exactly what I tell you. You can tell your friends that we should have been happy to have come with you, but that urgent business required us to be in town. We hope very soon to return to Devonshire. Will you remember to give them that message?"

"If you insist upon it."

"There is no alternative, I assure you."

I saw by the baronet's clouded brow that he was deeply hurt by what he regarded as our desertion.

"When do you desire to go?" he asked, coldly.

"Immediately after breakfast. We will drive in to Coombe Tracey, but Watson will leave his things as a pledge that he will come back to you. Watson, you will send a note to Stapleton to tell him that you regret that you cannot come.

"I have a good mind to go to London with you," said the baronet. "Why should I stay here alone?"

"Because it is your post of duty. Because you gave me your word that you would do as you were told, and I tell you to stay."

"All right, then, I'll stay."

"One more discretion! I wish you to drive to Merripit house. Send back your trap, however, and let them know that you intend to walk home."

"To walk across the moor?"

"Yes."

"But that is the very thing which you have so often cautioned me not to do."

"This time you may do it with safety. If I had not every confidence in your nerve and courage I would not suggest it, but it is essential that you should do it."

"Then I will do it."

"And if you value your life do not go across the moor in any direction save along the straight path which leads from Merripit house to the Grimpen road, and is your natural way home."

"I will do just what you say."

"Very good. I should be glad to get away as soon after breakfast as possible, so as to reach London in the afternoon."

"I was much astounded by this program, though I remembered that Holmes had said to Stapleton on the night before that his visit would terminate next day. It had not crossed my mind, however, that he would wish me to go with him, nor could I understand how we could both be absent at a moment which he himself declared to be critical. There was nothing for it, however, but implicit obedience; so we bade goodby to our rueful friend, and a couple of hours afterward we were at the station of Coombe Tracey and had dispatched the trap upon its return journey. A small boy was waiting upon the platform.

"Any orders, sir?"

"You will take this train to town, Cartwright. The moment you arrive you will send a wire to Sir Henry Baskerville in my name, to say that if he finds the pocketbook which I have dropped he is to send it by registered post to Baker street."

"Yes, sir."

"And ask at the station office if there is a message for me."

The boy returned with a telegram, which Holmes handed to me. It ran: "Wire received. Coming down with unsigned warrant. Arrive five-forty.—Lestrade."

"That is in answer to mine of this morning. He is the best of the professionals, I think, and we may need his assistance. Now, Watson, I think that we cannot employ our time better than by calling upon your acquaintance, Mrs. Laura Lyons."

His plan of campaign was beginning to be evident. He would use the baronet in order to convince the Stapletons that we were really gone, while we should actually return at the instant when we were likely to be needed. That telegram from London, if mentioned by Sir Henry to the Stapletons, must remove the last suspicions from their minds. Already I seemed to see our nets drawing closer round that lean-jawed pike.

Mrs. Laura Lyons was in her office, and Sherlock Holmes opened his interview with a frankness and directness which considerably amazed her.

"I am investigating the circumstances which attended the death of the late Sir Charles Baskerville," said he. "My friend here, Dr. Watson, has informed me of what you have communicated, and also of what you have withheld in connection with this matter?"

"What have I withheld?" she asked, defiantly.

"You have confessed that you asked Sir Charles to be at the gate at 10 o'clock. We know that that was the time and hour of his death. You have withheld what the connection is between these events."

"There is no connection."

"In that case the coincidence must, indeed, be an extraordinary one. But I think that we shall succeed in establishing one, after all. I wish to be perfectly frank with you, Mrs. Lyons. We regard this case as one of murder, and the evidence may implicate not only your friend, Mr. Stapleton, but his wife, as well."

The lady sprang from her chair.

"His wife!" she cried.

"The fact is no longer a secret. The person who has passed for his sister is really his wife."

Mrs. Lyons had resumed her seat. Her hands were grasping the arms of her chair, and I saw that the pink nails had turned white with the pressure of her grip.

"His wife!" she said, again. "His wife! He is not a married man."

Sherlock Holmes shrugged his shoulders.

"Prove it to me! Prove it to me! And if you can do so——!" The fierce flash of her eyes said more than any words.

"I have come prepared to do so," said Holmes, drawing several papers from his pocket. "Here is a photograph of the couple taken in York four years ago. It is indorsed 'Mr. and Mrs. Vandeleur,' but you will have no difficulty in recognizing him, and her also, if you know her by sight. Here are three written descriptions by trustworthy witnesses of Mr. and Mrs. Vandeleur, who at that time kept St. Oliver's private school. Read them and see if you can doubt the identity of these people."

She glanced at them, and then looked up at us with the set, rigid face of a desperate woman.

"Mr. Holmes," she said, "this man had offered me marriage on condition that I could get a divorce from my husband. He has lied to me, the villain, in every conceivable way. Not one word of truth has he ever told me. And why—why? I imagined that all was for my own sake. But now I see that I was never anything but a tool in his hands. Why should I preserve faith with him who never kept any with me? Why should I try to shield him from the consequences of his own wicked acts? Ask me what you like, and there is nothing which I shall hold back. One thing I swear to you, and that is, that when I wrote the letter I never dreamed of any harm to the old gentleman who had been my kindest friend."

"I entirely believe you, madam," said Sherlock Holmes. "The recital of these events must be very painful to you, and perhaps it will make it easier if I tell you what occurred, and you can check me if I make any material mistake. The sending of this letter was suggested to you by Stapleton?"

"He dictated it."

"I presume that the reason he gave was that you would receive help from Sir Charles for the legal expenses connected with your divorce?"

"Exactly."

"And then, after you had sent the letter he dissuaded you from keeping the appointment?"

"He told me that it would hurt his self-respect that any other man should find the money for such an object, and that though he was a poor man himself, he would devote his last penny to removing the obstacles which divided us."

"He appears to be a very consistent character. And then you heard nothing until you read the reports of the death in the paper?"

"No."

"And he made you swear to say nothing about your appointment with Sir Charles?"

"He did. He said that the death was a very mysterious one, and that I should certainly be suspected if the facts came out. He frightened me into remaining silent."

"Quite so. But you had your suspicions?"

She hesitated and looked down.

"I knew him," she said. "But if he had kept faith with me I should always have done so with him."

"I think that on the whole you have had a fortunate escape," said Sherlock Holmes. "You have had him in your power and he knew it, and yet you are alive. You have been walking for some months very near to the edge of a precipice. We must wish you good morning now, Mrs. Lyons, and it is probable that you will very shortly hear from us again."

"Our case becomes rounded off, and difficulty after difficulty thins away in front of us," said Holmes, as we stood waiting for the arrival of the express from town. "I shall soon be in the position of being able to put into a single connected narrative one of the most singular and sensational crimes of modern times. Students of criminology will remember the analogous incidents in Godno, in Little Russia, in the year '66, and, of course, there are the Anderson murders in North Carolina, but the case possesses some features which are entirely its own. Even now we have no clear case against this very wily man. But I shall be very much surprised if it is not clear enough before we go to bed this night."

The London express came roaring into the station, and a small, wiry bulldog of a man had sprung from a first-class carriage. We all three shook hands, and I saw at once from the reverential way in which Lestrade gazed at my companion that he had learned a good deal since the days when they had first worked together. I could well remember the scorn which the theories of the reasoner used then to excite in the practical man.

"Anything good?" he asked.

"The biggest thing for years," said Holmes. "We have two hours before we need think of starting. I think we might employ it in getting some dinner, and then, Lestrade, we will take the London fog out of your throat by giving you a breath of the pure night air of Dartmoor. Never been there? Ah, well, I don't suppose you will forget your first visit."

"The Lady Sprang From Her Chair."

CHAPTER XIV.

ONE of Sherlock Holmes' defects—if, indeed, one may call it a defect—was that he was exceedingly loth to communicate his full plans to any other person until the instant of their fulfillment. Partly it came no doubt from his own masterful nature, which loved to dominate and surprise those who were around him. Partly also from his professional caution, which urged him never to take any chances. The result, however, was very trying for those who were acting as his agents and assistants. I had often suffered under it, but never more so than during that long drive in the darkness. The great ordeal was in front of us; at last we were about to make our final effort, and yet Holmes had said nothing, and I could only surmise what his course of action would be. My nerves thrilled with anticipation when at last the cold wind upon our faces and the dark, void spaces on either side of the narrow road told me that we were back upon the moor once again. Every stride of the horses and every turn of the wheels was taking us nearer to our supreme adventure.

Our conversation was hampered by the presence of the driver of the hired wagonette, so that we were forced to talk of trivial matters, when our nerves were tense with emotion and anticipation. It was a relief to me, after that unnatural restraint, when we at last passed Frankland's house and knew that we were drawing near to the Hall and to the scene of action. We did not drive up to the door, but got down near the gate of the avenue. The wagonette was paid off and ordered to return to Coombe Tracey forthwith, while we started to walk to Merripit House.

"Are you armed, Lestrade?"

The little detective smiled.

"As long as I have my trousers I have a hip pocket, and as long as I have my hip pocket I have something in it."

"Good! My friend and I are also ready for emergencies."

"You're mighty close about this affair, Mr. Holmes. What's the game now?"

"A waiting game."

"My word, it does not seem a very cheerful place," said the detective, with a shiver, glancing round him at the gloomy slopes of the hill and at the huge lake of fog which lay over the Grimpen Mire. "I see the lights of a house ahead of us."

"That is Merripit House and the end of our journey. I must request you to walk on tiptoe and not to talk above a whisper."

We moved cautiously along the track as if we were bound for the house, but Holmes halted us when we were about two hundred yards from it.

"This will do," said he. "These rocks upon the right make an admirable screen."

"We are to wait here?"

"Yes, we shall make our little ambush here. Get into this hollow, Lestrade. You have been inside the house, have you not, Watson? Can you tell the position of the rooms? What are those latticed windows at this end?"

"I think they are the kitchen windows."

"And the one beyond, which shines so brightly?"

"That is certainly the dining room."

"The blinds are up. You know the lie of the land best. Creep forward quietly and see what they are doing—but for heaven's sake don't let them know that they are watched!"

I tiptoed down the path and stooped behind the low wall which surrounded the stunted orchard. Creeping in its shadow I reached a point whence I could look straight through the uncurtained window.

There were only two men in the room, Sir Henry and Stapleton. They sat with their profiles towards me on either side of the round table. Both of them were smoking cigars, and coffee and wine were in front of them. Stapleton was talking with animation, but the baronet looked pale and distrait. Perhaps the thought of that lonely walk across the ill-omened moor was weighing heavily upon his mind.

As I watched them Stapleton rose and left the room, while Sir Henry filled his glass again and leaned back in his chair, puffing at his cigar. I heard the creak of a door and the crisp sound of boots upon gravel. The steps passed along the path on the other side of the wall under which I crouched. Looking over, I saw the naturalist pause at the door of an outhouse in the corner of the orchard. A key turned in a lock, and as he passed in there was a curious scuffling noise from within. He was only a minute or so inside, and then I heard the key turn once more and he passed me and re-entered the house. I saw him rejoin his guest, and I crept quietly back to where my companions were waiting to tell them what I had seen.

"You say, Watson, that the lady is not there?" Holmes asked, when I had finished my report.

"No."

"Where can she be, then, since there is no light in any other room except the kitchen?"

"I cannot think where she is."

I have said that over the great Grimpen Mire there hung a dense, white fog. It was drifting slowly in our direction and banked itself up like a wall on that side of us, low, but thick and well defined. The moon shone on it, and it looked like a great shimmering icefield, with the heads of the distant tors as rocks borne upon its surface. Holmes' face was turned towards it, and he muttered impatiently as he watched its sluggish drift.

"It's moving towards us, Watson."

"Is that serious?"

"Very serious, indeed—the one thing upon earth which could have disarranged my plans. He can't be very long, now. It is already 10 o'clock. Our success and even his life may depend upon his coming out before the fog is over the path."

The night was clear and fine above us. The stars shone cold and bright, while a half-moon bathed the whole scene in a soft, uncertain light. Before us lay the dark bulk of the house, its serrated roof and bristling chimneys hard outlined against the silver-spangled sky. Broad bars of golden light from the lower windows stretched across the orchard and the moor. One of them was suddenly shut off. The servants had left the kitchen. There only remained the lamp in the dining room where the two men, the murderous host and the unconscious guest, still chatted over their cigars.

Every minute that white woolly plain which covered one-half of the moor was drifting closer and closer to the house. Already the first thin wisps of it were curling across the golden square of the lighted window. The farther wall of the orchard was already invisible, and the trees were standing out of a swirl of white vapor. As we watched it the fog wreaths came crawling round both corners of the house and rolled slowly into one dense bank, on which the upper floor and the roof floated like a strange ship upon a shadowy sea. Holmes struck his hand passionately upon the rock in front of us, and stamped his feet in his impatience.

"If he isn't out in a quarter of an hour the path will be covered. In half an hour we won't be able to see our hands in front of us."

"Shall we move farther back upon higher ground?"

"Yes, I think it would be as well."

So as the fog bank flowed onwards we fell back before it until we were half a mile from the house, and still that dense white sea, with the moon silvering its upper edge, swept slowly and inexorably on.

"He Looked Around Him in Surprise."

"We are going too far," said Holmes. "We dare not take the chance of his being overtaken before he can reach us. At all costs we must hold our ground where we are." He dropped on his knees and clapped his ear to the ground. "Thank God, I think that I hear him coming."

A sound of quick steps broke the silence of the moor. Crouching among the stones we stared intently at the silver-tipped bank in front of us. The steps grew louder, and through the fog, as through a curtain, there stepped the man whom we were awaiting. He looked round him in surprise as he emerged into the clear, star-lit night. Then he came swiftly along the path, passed close to where we lay, and went on up the long slope behind us. As he walked he glanced continually over either shoulder, like a man who is ill at ease.

"Hist!" cried Holmes, and I heard the sharp click of a cocking pistol. "Look out! It's coming!"

There was a thin, crisp, continuous patter from somewhere in the heart of that crawling bank. The cloud was within 50 yards of where we lay, and we glared at it, all three, uncertain what horror was about to break from the heart of it. I was at Holmes' elbow, and I glanced for an instant at his face. It was pale and exultant, his eyes shining brightly in the moonlight. But suddenly they started forward in a rigid, fixed stare, and his lips parted in amazement. At the same instant Lestrade gave a yell of terror and threw himself face downwards upon the ground. I sprang to my feet, my inert hand grasping my pistol, my head paralyzed by the dreadful shape which had sprung out upon us from the shadows of the fog. A hound it was, an enormous coal-black hound, but not such a hound as mortal eyes have ever seen. Fire burst from its open mouth, its eyes glowed with a smouldering glare, its muzzle and hackles and dewlap were outlined in flickering flame. Never in the delirious dream of a disordered brain could anything more savage, more hellish be conceived than that dark form and savage face which broke upon us out of the wall of fog.

With long bounds the huge black creature was leaping down the track, following hard upon the footsteps of our friend. So paralyzed were we by the apparition that we allowed him to pass before we had recovered our nerve. Then Holmes and I both fired together, and the creature gave a hideous howl, which showed that one at least had hit him. He did not pause, however, but bounded onwards. Far away on the path we saw Sir Henry looking back, his face white in the moonlight, his hands raised in horror, glaring helplessly at the frightful thing which was hunting him down.

(To be Concluded Next Sunday.)

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MOTHERS BELIEVE IN THEIR BOYS

BACK of the great work of rebuilding the campanile in Venice, which is about to be begun, will stand a nation's pride in its ancient monument, a city's patriotic sacrifices for the restoration of the heavenward-pointing finger of St. Mark's, and one woman's faith in her soldier son.

Giovanni Morosini of New York city came to America a poor man, after serving his beloved Italy in her revolution. He is of splendid lineage. Several of the doges of medieval Venice came of his family. But he had nothing when he came to this land but the stout confidence of his mother that he would succeed. And now that he has sent $100,000 back to the Adriatic port from which he sailed in poverty, to be used in the rebuilding of the fallen tower, I find my heart full of the hope that his mother, from her place among the stars, sees and knows, and keeps within a heart, freed from all earthly cares, a little earthly pride and triumph in her boy.

Nearly every man who amounts to anything in this world lays his success, like a garland of everlasting flowers, at some woman's door. And this woman is most often his mother.

Nancy Hanks, in her mountain cabin, laid her hand, soft only with love, on all the soul hurts of Abraham Lincoln. She had little of the knowledge of this world. She might not teach her boy to spell; but she taught him to endure bravely, and imparted to him that moral stamina which made him bend to the storms of life, as the lone pine bends; bending but never breaking, until he took so deep a root in his native soil that he stood—and stands today—unshaken in his place as the great American.

I never pass his statue in a park; that lean, gaunt shape with the unchangeable ugliness of feature, and the deep, sad kindliness of eyes, that my sight does not grow suddenly dim. And I find myself hoping with a heart that fairly aches with eagerness to have it so, that when his greatness came, poor Nancy knew!

It must be that the mothers who have prayed and hoped and believed and encouraged through all the years are given that satisfaction in the end. I think, were I to wander, lonely, through the spheres a thousand days, and then should meet some bright spirit, who would say:

"Heaven is overcrowded now, and I have tried to find you all in vain. But on the earth your boy is doing well. His heart is clean and his spirit brave. He is all that your mother-love desired him to be."

Then I would laugh until the stars ceased their singing, and kiss the waiting angel's folded wings.

"You have brought my heaven to me," I would cry. "Why should I enter in?"

Mr. Morosini's mother always knew that he would succeed. But other mothers have had that faith about their sons when it has not been so well rewarded.

It is possible that the old, wicked and cruel practice of withholding praise may account for that.

Flattery is a gift shared by Irishmen and angels. It is a great pity there is not enough of it to go around.

By flattery I do not mean untruth. I have never been able to understand why pleasant words should have to be hypocritical. When any one tells me I am very nice, I try to believe it.

There is not one of us—big, wear[y] boys and girls that we are—who will n[ot] take new heart and fresh courage at [a] word of cheer. There is not one of u[s] who will not try to live up to the highest opinion some dear, loving heart has formed of us. But in the old days, when "the morals of people made them dreary," as Stevenson complained, it became the fashion to withhold praise from children, and some people have not learned better yet.

We talk a great deal of the influence of thought; and whatever our creed, or lack of creed may be, we know, down deep in our hearts, that:

"As a man thinketh, so is he."

A boy who is taught to doubt himself is certain to live up to his expectation. You tell a child that he has no talent for arithmetic, and he will make no effort to learn the multiplication table. Tell him he is weak-willed and he will resist no evil. Tell him that he is a conqueror born, and he will go forth to his victories.

We do not encourage children enough, or show faith enough in them.

"You naughty child," we cry to one fresh from the courts of God; and the limpid eyes of the new-born mirror our fretfulness and ill-temper.

I never knew a child who did not resent being called naughty, or who did not try to live up to the reputation. Nor have I known one who did not thrive under belief and praise as a flower expands into fragrance and strength under the influence of the sun and the dew. Cold looks are to a soul like the chilling blast to a tender blossom. Let us have more warmth for the new flowers of life. Lessons are more easily learned under encouragement, whether the tasks are set down in printed pages or the confusing chapters of existence. And we all manage to make about the record expected of us by the one who holds the greatest influence over us in the impressionable period of youth.

I met a successful man on the western coast who was the wonder of his associates because of his temperate life.

"You have lived your manhood days here," I said to him, looking back over my shoulder as we rode single file up a trail of the Sierras, "and yet you are not a 'wild, bad man of the west,' as far as I can judge. How have you managed to keep so good?"

He laughed. Then said, with some hint of earnestness in his voice:

"It is up to me to behave myself. Mother always believed in me. I had not set up any standard to follow. But she got it into her dear old head that I was naturally square. I couldn't go back on her plan, you see. It wouldn't be right, 'specially as she is dead."

I couldn't answer. There was nothing to say. But we were among the clouds, and as I looked with dim eyes into the near blue sky I whispered to myself: "I hope she heard!"

Queen of the Adriatic.

O Venice, mistress of the purple sea,
Once at thy feet the treasures of the world were laid.
What splendid tribute has been paid to thee,
What regal richness thou hast in the [illegible] displayed!

O Venice, once majestic and serene,
The anxious world besought thy smile, shrank at thy frown!
But where is all thy splendor now, O Queen?
The stays are loose, thy ragged robes are tumbling down.

Artistic Posing. A Story of Models.

BY ZAZA BELASCO.

PHOTOS BY CHICKERING BOSTON.

JUST because a woman has a pretty face and figure it is no guarantee by any means that she will make a good artist's model. The quality which means more than half, and is possessed by few, is "temperament." An artistic woman is as great a joy as she is difficult to find, and nowhere does she so shine as before that instrument for most modern likenesses, the camera. The placement of a flower, the turn of a wrist, the fold of a gown, lifting of an eyelid—any of these small details artistically executed will save her portrait from the monotonous effect which lies like a cloak over most pictures.

All great models have been geniuses in their line and needed no training to make them excel in the work. Success lies in entering into the spirit of the thing—a quality valuable to a greater extent in this work than in that of almost any other order. In fact, it is so needful of that "spirit" that intense fatigue lies at the end of each posing day, especially so if the model is indefatigable in his or her desire to successfully carry out the idea. From the beginning, long ago, down to the present day, studios have held models whose lives have been filled with throbbing intensity, interest, soul and intellect. On the other hand, a girl whose daily life was one of hard, prosaic facts, and scant meals flavored with garlic, had one of the most exquisite heads in all Europe, and her face was saintly.

A Model's Capabilities.

But just as much as the mind governs expression of countenance, so does the general education, to ascertain and most vital extent, govern the capabilities of a model. The powers to absorb, to appreciate, are valuable to the last degree. Most great models have been lovers of nature. Learning their lessons from the most perfect of teachers, they could not be at fault. However, none of it is acquired in a hurry. Artists all over the world have had to "talk character" to even the most appreciative people; for no matter what one knows, no matter what brilliant perception lies like a jewel in that crowning glory of man's composition, the brain, all goes for naught unless the feeling brings it out upon one's face and in one's attitude. So almost everything, as to result, lies with the model.

The greatest figure that ever stood for "Cleopatra," with the dignity of Egypt well supported by the straight lines of her body, was so infused with character study that she posed successfully in several different studios each day. Her Spanish girl, in careless bodice and satiny folded hair under a tilted sombrero, was as perfect as her Italian studies, though all the difference in the world lies between the brilliant, subtle Spanish and the lazy, glowing, dreaming Italian. She thoroughly grasped the idea from their "inner beings" and brought the art out vividly in the reflection.

Failures come from just the opposite. Work becomes stilted when the body is too much present and the mind not enough. Attitude in poses always suggest action. The lack of action and purpose is inartistic. For instance, in the great "Diana at the Hunt," what action.

How a Picture Is Spoiled.

The models of some studies, such as things in street or evening dress, have caused bad results by that dreadfully apparent effort to sit rigidly immovable, giving a fixed, strained expression to both face and figure, instead of sitting easily, with the natural manner uppermost.

Simplicity is the essence of art.

So, for example, in Sig. Boldoni't pictures, one is struck by the simple, uncomplicated poses of his models, so alive and full of action—qualities seldom found in modern studies.

Posing is more difficult today than in the past. Women have become "conventionalized" and the men limited in expressions. One cannot meet "Beatrice," with her classic head bound so simply around in heavy braids, though one tramps through all the old gardens of Italy. She is gone, and, with her, her kind; so the model must imagine, instead of posing for the life.

The art of posing has never been taught. It has come by inspiration. Still even most artistic people have, by mental cultivation, some times come to know the good pose from the bad, and always the simple and natural make the great. This is well illustrated in Dannaut's "Quartet." One can almost observe the model wink at each click of the castanet, so wonderfully does her expression tell of the music she is listening to. The identical attitude and expression is constantly seen in real life, when the interest is so great to be almost activity. So, in posing, the body is no lay figure to be placed in this position or that, but a living, breathing personality in whose mental life the thought must be born before the physical life can picture it. There are many phrases to a model's work. Perhaps the artist only requires her for "heads." She is given an idea of what the study is to be, and from that she must glean her expressions. To pose long with the head uplifted is extremely tiresome, and it requires much ability to arrive at an artistic position and "stay there." A most beautiful pose of this kind was attained in the famous "St. Cecile," where there is absolutely no apparent effort in the hopefully uplifted head.

Posers That Have Genius.

Models who have been exceptional for the hand, the posing of which is an art as exquisitely fine as it is difficult to perform, are rare indeed. Again the fatal lack of purpose appears. Genie Hedda, a model of sterling worth many years ago, posed all over the country for the hand alone. She died spinning with the flax between her fingers, a picture of which pathetic incident was made some years after, her exquisite hands forming an interesting detail in the study.

As a general rule, the most natural and beautiful poses have been obtained in a standing position. This is partly because the lines of a model's figure show to a better advantage under these circumstances, and because there is more room for that same essential appearance of action which is at all times so fascinating—the untrammeled effect, the grace of abandon. A French artist once said: "How many great poses I could procure if I could only get into the boudoirs of the nation." Many women who never appear artistic in society, in the privacy of their dressing rooms are beautifully graceful.

The woman who posed for "Jealousy," which excited so much comment at the World's fair art exhibit, was a genius model. From her forehead, slightly frowning, to her feet, set side by side, pressing hard on the floor, she gave the idea completely. The pose was absolutely accurate in every detail. Her eyes, slightly lowered, though the head was thrown back, and a pathetic droop of the shoulders, were the pefection of jealous helplessness. She had caught the inspiration of the artist.

We are fast approaching an era of artistic posing. It will come, strange to believe, as a past result of the "impressionist" epoch. The poster craze got people into the idea of broad, free lines, and it has left its mark upon posing. Even some of the plainest women, who have mental cultivation and an inkling of the uses of art, beauty, and grace, have come to bring it out unconsciously in their daily lives. Perhaps we are in sight of that happy day for art when the exception will be the inartistic pose instead of the artistic one, which will only be a fitting end to a century so full of remarkable progresses and achievements.

The Rise of Athletics

Written for The Sunday Gazette by PSYCHE FRANKLIN.

The day is at hand when athletics is to be made a regular department in every well-appointed academy and college. In fact, even the city public schools are inclined to include some form of physical culture in their curriculum, and the schools in the country districts are prone to follow their example. The benefits of such a course are so obvious, and the training itself so conducive to perfect health and unerring control of muscle as well as of mind, that nowadays no one is considered educated who has not mastered at least the elements of athletics.

A Bit of History.

A glimpse into the history of athletics will furnish ample proof of their legitimacy, and should convince the impartial observer that athletic sports are intended to serve a most worthy purpose. However, the modern use of the term gives it a meaning foreign to that conveyed by it in its primary usage, when Greeks and Romans alike placed so much stress upon the importance of the public games.

The term "athletic" is of itself of recent application, while its Greek equivalent referred only to those who competed for prizes in public games. In the first and second centuries before Christ the best citizens entered the lists at the Olympian, Pythian, Nemeen, Isthmian and Panathenaean games. Highest honors were paid to the winners, as will be incidentally seen from a perusal of ancient and mediaeval history. But a professionalism very similar to that of these times appeared, so that the amateurs were crowded out. The events open to competition were foot racing, leaping, throwing the discus, wrestling and boxing; there was also the pancratium, a combination of boxing and wrestling; and, separate from these, chariot racing.

When the Romans invaded Britain they brought with them the games of soldiery, such as jumping, running, hunting, swimming, and combats on horseback. With the advent of the Saxons came skating, hawking, and wrestling, while in the Norman era were introduced the more accomplished arts of the tourney and the joust. By natural sequence, the games of these three different nationalities were blended by their descendants, until by the winnowing process of successive decades all but the most enjoyable of the sports had fallen into disuse. It is interesting to note the revival of football in the eighteenth century, the game which is now scheduled for the autumn months as regularly as the colleges, universities and athletic clubs convene. For a time it was compelled to compete with other sports for popular favor, some of its competitors being cricket, lacrosse, tennis and baseball. However, cricket was duly installed as the national game of Great Britain, so that other sports must take second place. Lacrosse was for many years popular among our own eastern colleges, being a French innovation, but originating among the Canadian Indians. Tennis is seldom played—except by the elite, and like golf, croquet and other quiet games gives ample opportunity for fine playing without unduly taxing the strength of the participant. Baseball is the American game for spring and summer, many of its devotees preferring it to the more dangerous yet quite popular sport of football—the autumn game.

A Demand for the Gym.

In the face of the increasing demand for adepts in the above named sports there is a corresponding cry for tutors in gymnastics. By gymnastics is meant both the work done in every well-equipped gymnasium and the elements of physical culture proper as advocated by the devotees of that art. Calisthenics is but a mild form of the two combined, and when taught in the primary grades prepares the way for the more laborious training of the gymnasium, the baseball diamond, and other disciplinary branches of athletics.

It is an easy matter to convince the city residents that a regular course in physical training is essential to the all-round development of their boys and girls. For, with their limited opportunities for unrestrained exercise they realize the need of some such substitute. But to talk to the average farmer in favor of such a course of training for his children is to call down contempt upon one's head. His very first argument will be that his boys and girls find plenty of exercise in the field, the woods and in and about the farm house, having neither time nor need for such superfluities.

It is true there is much there to develop mind and muscle, but when those same boys and girls become men and women they discover to their own regret that they lack the command of self and circumstances which has become as second nature to their city cousins.

A Prophecy.

The day is coming when the barrier between city and country boys will be broken down; for with the rural free delivery system and the network of rural telephone lines the country is merging into the city with astonishing rapidity. Soon there will be no backwoods in many of our states, and if we wish to keep pace with each new movement we must give equal training to both the country and the city youngsters.

The common ground between them is athletics; for, no matter how great the variance in other respects, when they meet on the playgrounds they are one in mind and purpose. To train the country boys and grls in calisthenics, etc., would prepare them to cope with their cousins in a manner satisfactory to all concerned, and it is this very fact that has helped most to bring athletics to the front in this day of restless rush for recognition and gain.

FABLE OF THE FORLORN SWORDFISH

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

By DOROTHY DIX.

(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

ONCE upon a Time there was a handsome young Swordfish, who had been the Main Guy in the social swim for many Moons, but so adroit and fly was he that no Female had ever been able to put her Hook in his Mouth, although many Mammas had angled for him, and quite a few young Fishes had cast Goggle eyes in his direction.

This was not because the Swordfish had soured on Matrimony, or desired to pass up the Wedding Ring for good, but because he was a nifty boy who was as choice as a Dead Beat Guest at a Summer Hotel, and thought the Best was due to come his way. Moreover, he had exalted notions of what his Wife should be, and was out on a Still Hunt for a piece of Calico that would match his specifications.

"It is true," he said to his Friends when they advised him to butt into the Holy Estate, "that I have seen many Charming young Females with whom I would gladly have Tied up if Matrimony was run on the Installment Plan, and without an Alimony Attachment. Unfortunately, this is not the Case, and as I do not desire to have any ex-Wives floating around the Tank, I shall not marry until I find my ideal, for something whispers in Little Willie's ear that he would grow very Weary of any of the Bunch that he has Met."

"What is the matter with Miss Salmon?" inquired his friend. "I am sure she is very Beautiful and Graceful."

"Right you are," replied the Swordfish, "but I apprehend that a little of the Sextette goes a long way, and that a steady diet of it would give you the Saint Vitus Dance."

"Miss Codfish," pursued his Friend, "is also a hot favorite in the matrimonial face, and if you married her you would become a member of our Newest Aristocracy."

"That may be," returned the Swordfish, "but while I am a Woodsman of the Sea, I do not desire to be forever grafting new ancestors on my Family Tree."

"The Butterfish's father left her a Swell pile of Dough," suggested the Friend.

"Cut it out," cried the Swordfish, "for when I start out to get Money it will be by some less Fatiguing Labor than Chiseling it out of my Wife."

"Perhaps Miss Shark would suit you," ventured the Friend. "Life with her might be a Scrapping Match, but it would never be dull."

"Not on your tintype," exclaimed the Swordfish, "for while I admire her Witty Tongue I should not like to be married to a female who had such a Dangerous Weapon concealed about her Person, for it might go off and blow me up."

"I see," said the Friend, "that you are hard to please."

"Not at all," replied the Swordfish. "I merely want a wife who is beautiful without Vanity, Witty without Knowing it, Clever without being Opinionated, Rich without holding the Purse Strings, and who will Think as I do on every Subject."

For a long time the Swordfish traveled hither and yon seeking his ideal, but, although he found many Females who pleased him in one respect, none of them entirely filled the Bill, and he was becoming discouraged and was about to call the search off when he came upon a Jellyfish."

"Ha!" he cried. "At last I have found my Ideal of Feminine Perfection. All the other Female Fish that I have met had so much backbone that I apprehend that they would stand up for their own Views and Ideas, but here is a Soft and Yielding Creature that has no Spinal Column whatever and that I can mold to suit my own Tastes. And with that he married the Jellyfish with great rejoicing.

Now the Swordfish was a creature of great Cultivation and intelligence, and he forthwith set about trying to alter his Wife's Views and make her over according to his Pattern, but to his surprise he ascertained that he could make no permanent impression on her Geliatudiness Intellect, and that after he had exhausted every argument on her her opinions ran back into the same old Shape in which they had been cast at first.

This greatly grouched the Swordfish and he went to his Wife and put up a moan. "This gets past me," he said. "I thought that because you were Flabby and Soft it would be dead easy to Mold you into any Fancy Shape that I desired ,but I find that so far as making any real Change in you you are the Adamantine It."

"Your mistake," replied his Wife, placidly, "was in not remembering that Jelly is not a pliable Medium, and that after it has once run in a Mold it cannot be altered. You can bend a piece of Steel to suit you, but you have to suit yourself to a plate of Mush. Go to, for you make me Tired."

Moral—This Fable teaches that a Wise Woman can be Changed by Reason, but a Fool always stays the Same Old Thing.

ESSAYS BY THE EAGER AGITATOR.

APPEARANCES

Written for The Sunday Gazette by HIRAM MOE GREENE.

A GOOD many years before Standard Oil stock was considered a good thing to keep in the family somebody wrote that often in a wooden house you would stumble into a golden room. The gentleman that wrote that pretty little thought never had time to figure out the percentage of winn'ngs in wagering that all wooden houses did not have golden rooms. He simply says often, but not how often.

The idea that the poet was trying to throw out was that often a good heart was beating regularly beneath a red flannel shirt, and that many a good face is screened behind a beard because it is easier to raise whiskers than the price of a shave. He meant to say that you can't always sometimes tell by appearances that what looks bad may in the end stack up first rate.

He wanted man to eliminate the prevailing system of sizing a man up by a hurried look at the exterior, and, if he did not come up to the standard in appearances, to pass on the inside and see if he was there with the goods. You can't tell how bad a show will be by the picture of the soubrette.

A cold exterior should not pre-suppose that an ice plant is in operation within. It is a fact that many a girl with a cold face is, in fact, a feverish persimmon, and when she gets fairly started in the summer of her love the higher temperature flag hangs limp without a flutter in the burning sky until an able-bodied thunderstorm comes along and shifts the weather. You'll think you are in the desert of Sahara when her love gets up to midsummer heat, and you will make all kinds of plays to jolly along the winter of discontent. But she is as happy as a fly on a bald head and nothing can change her but the warring elements. To look at her before the spring of friendship sets in she will have the appearance of a human icicle; but after she thaws out, the flowers begin to bud and the crystal stream commences to pipe its foolish ditty, you will see a change that will make your heart jump with joy. But as time runs along the joy stock goes to par and you will try to bear the market for fear of getting too wealthy. A girl like that will rush you into the insolvency court in one season. She'll get careless and tell you she loves you a million times a week, and in spite of yourself you will be hanging around the place, owing for violets and writing foolish notes, to say nothing of a crimp in your salary for theaters and rides. Appearances would have led anyone to believe that she was a quiet sort of a thing that wouldn't care about going out much, but would rather fuss with dollies or have a quiet hour with Ruskin.

Then, on the other hand, a girl may appear to be sprightly, vivacious, full of the very old Harry, a regular parlor entertainer, but when you have pushed her over in a corner where you can whisper things that you can afterward deny if necessary, she will ask you if you believe in evolution and whether the hen or the egg was created first. Then you discover that you have rung the wrong bell and that appearances are deceiving.

After a woman, it is the same with a man; and when after a woman man is the most deceiving thing that hangs on to this whizzing ball of mud. A man may have the appearance of a regular, up-to-date animal that has long ears and kicks up behind, or he may appear to emulate his pre-historic ancestry by making a monkey of himself, and in some cases he may appear to be doing both with success. It may appear so; but you cannot judge by appearances. It is almost as safe as money in the bank to say that he is not playing to lose, but is looking ahead into the dim and hazy future. He can see the time when the errand boy business is over, and he is toasting his cold feet before papa's blazing grate, cutting into papa's wine and being philanthropic with papa's rents. And yet it may not be that way at all; but simply a case of "Sweet Agnes, I am thine."

Then there is the boy that doesn't appear to care for anyone particularly. He appears to like them all, and says that every American girl is a peach. That squares him with the bunch. He doesn't droop his winkers at any of them and he wouldn't make a goo-goo eye for real money. And yet, when a certain party looks at him and smiles he feels as if he was going to pass away and he stutters when he talks. Still he doesn't appear to care for anyone. But at night when he is about to slip away into his nest he will take her picture from the bureau, look at it for minutes and then sigh himself to sleep.

Then there is the fellow that appears wise. When he is out to a gathering, while the rest are talking about ping-pong and Viola Allen, he gives the fire the steady gaze, and the balance of the aggregation think he is thinking. A man may have the appearance of being a wise thinker when he is only making a mental invoice of assets and liabilities and wondering if they will hold his shirt for the money if he sent it to the laundry and where he will work when he loses the job that he has.

When a man gets into a strange town he'll see something come tripping down the street that appears like the first lady in the front row of the town's society chorus. She appears that way; but an hour later, when he eats, she will fondle the back of his chair and rattle off, "beefsteak, lamb, pork-chops, Irish stew." Then he realizes that appearances are deceiving and things are not what they are cracked up to be. He will go down street and meet a man with a celluloid collar and a sad tie around his neck, wearing a $7 suit and a hat that looks as though it had been down with the Maine. The man looks like a janitor in a flat that is losing money. When he steps into a bank to fool away a draft this fossile of petripenury will count him out the money, and incidentally tell him that he has been president of that bank ever since Horace Greely wasn't a candidate for president. And when he leaves the bank and goes out into the street a fellow in after-dinner and before-supper clothes will drive by in a red-geared rubber-tired runabout. Appearances would lead one to believe that he was mayor of the town; but investigation discloses the fact that he is the man that buries the money up to the Lead Dollar saloon.

While it is a fact that appearances are deceiving, it does not necessarily follow that a man should look like what he is, for there are a few that will always judge by appearances.

Still, the man who continually judges by appearances will leave a heritage of gold bricks and counterfeit money to his clamoring progeny.

The only safe way to judge by appearances is to use the acid test.

PLANTATION BIRD LEGENDS

BRER HAWK AND BRER BUZZARD

Written for Sunday Gazette by MARTHA YOUNG.

DON'T nobody know what started de quar'l but dem two, Brer Hawk and Brer Buzzard, been peckin' at one y'o' her fer de longes'. Little mo'n Brer Hawk liketer had Brer Buzzard. He had Brer Buzzard in a clos' place. He done come up on Brer Buzzard gwine roun' ennybody's feil' and ditch bank, and he done tole him ter de foot of de osage-orange-hedge and got him penned dar.

Brer Buzzard he's a free movin' bird, he is, and he wanter get out dar. Brer Hawk he set and watch him. Brer Buzzard he peer out de briars whar he be penned, and he hop on dis foot, he hop on dat foot, but he can't s'much as flop airy wing.

Brer Hawk he set and watch, he say:

> Brer Buzzard, you promise me
> You 'side up even, is you? See!
> Is you 'side and 'side wid me?

Brer Buzzard he riz one shouljer, he sidge fur'r' in de briars. He 'bout ter spy and pry away thoo, he say:

> Um-hum. Brer Hawk,
> I gwine talk
> 'Bout dat tomorrow!

La-sy-massy-me! Brer Hawk he see Brer Buzzard now 'bout ter ac' cunnin' and git off. Brer Hawk he des in time ter catch him by de tail. Brer Buzzard he stop des as still. He study. Now what is he gwine to do, Brer Hawk hold him fast fer true.

Brer Hawk he mad. He been layin' close, and watchin; and dartin' fer Brer Buzzard fer de longes' and now Brer Buzzard 'bout ter slip off.

Brer Hawk git madder.

He pick up a briary stick, he do, and he 'gin ter lam on Brer Buzzard's tail.

Brer Buzzard he sho skeerd. Time pas'; he git mo' feerd. He done suffer for Cap'n' Sparrer ter hit his hat out his hand. He done got his hair swinged off. He des a unfortunate critter. He study now 'bout he can't 'scape scuse wid his life 'dout he lef' his tail feather in Brer Hawk's hand.

Brer Buzzard he stay right still and study. Brer Hawk he so mad dat he done los' de keen sight off his eyes. Yit he make out to keep lammin' on Brer Buzzard's tail. D'rectly Brer Buzzard say:

> Brer Hawk, tell me true
> What you tryin' to do?

Dat make Brer Hawk sho mad. He lam harder, he say:

> You ax me what I do?
> I'll make you feel it, you!

Brer Buzzard he mighty oneasy. He say:

> O, Brer Hawk—oh—ho!
> Is you lammin' my tail, or no?

Brer Hawk he madder and he lam harder. He say:

> Yas, I is lammin' you' tail,
> I reckon dis time I got you in jail!

Brer Buzzard he ax mighty meek, 'caze he's al'a's proud when he flyin' roun' and meek when he down:

> Brer Hawk, den please tell me,
> Is you beatin' blood out my feathers, see!

Brer Hawk he gittin' oneasy now sho nuf; feared he ain't hurtin' Brer Buzzard. He say:

> Hit don't 'pear lak I am
> I'll beat harder—Plam! Plam!

Brer Buzzard he feard his las' hour nighin; he feel mo' lak cryin', but he speak peart. He say:

> Brer Hawk, you got me dis time, sho,
> But yit, Brer Hawk, I wants to know—
> Won't you des step out dis hedge,
> And go to dat wood-edge.
> Pick up dat light wood knot
> Dat I seen on yonders spot;
> Lam my feathers wid it so
> If you hit me wid it I will know
> O-ho! O-ho! O-ho!

Brer Buzzard he groan so "shersous dat Brer Hawk think he 'bout dyin', and sho can't slip off no mo'. So over to de wood edge he go. Git de knot, den he'll lam so Brer Buzzard b'leged to know. He pick up de light wood knot on de wood-edge. He come back to de hedge.

Um-hum. Brer Buzzard gone.

Brer Hawk he ain't got him pounded no mo' nuther.

(Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.)

JAGGLES

By JONAS JUTTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

One of the great perplexities of life is gauging one's appetite exactly right for the dessert.

◈◈◈

Some people burdened with a little property often make others tired talking about it.

◈◈◈

A strap on a soft spot is a good thing for a hard-headed child.

◈◈◈

Notwithstanding boots are no longer worn the bootjack is still the weapon fired at backyard cats.

◈◈◈

A melodious voice in company may be a harsh one at home.

◈◈◈

Lawton officials say there was no cruelty in the bull fight had at that place. If there is no cruelty, why should one wish to see a bull fight: and if there is cruelty, why should anyone not of a brutish nature wish to see it?

◈◈◈

Bravery is generally admired, yet I have seen men brave physically who are utterly detested on account of other cowardly characteristics.

◈◈◈

"The third time is the charm," for some men who run for office the third time and are defeated learn to let politics alone and attend to their own business.

◈◈◈

Some women had rather have a sealskin sack than angel wings.

◈◈◈

Because one is accessible is no reason that he can be touched.

◈◈◈

The girl who is sour grapes to a young man, is some one's peach, nevertheless.

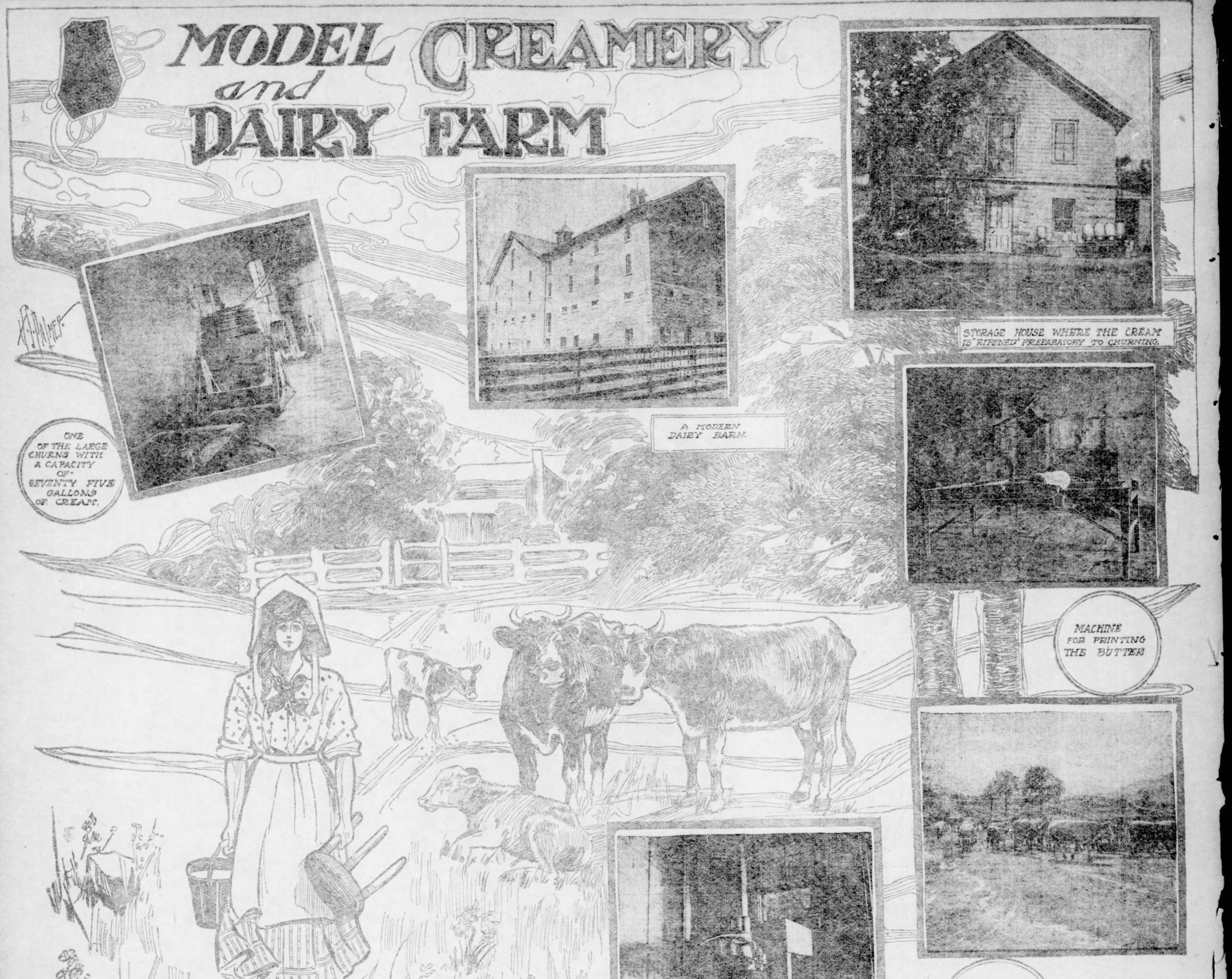
◈◈◈

While none of us are superstitious, we like a blessing better than a curse, and had rather see the new moon clear than through brush.

◈◈◈

It is better to be an agamist than a bigamist.

MODEL CREAMERY and DAIRY FARM

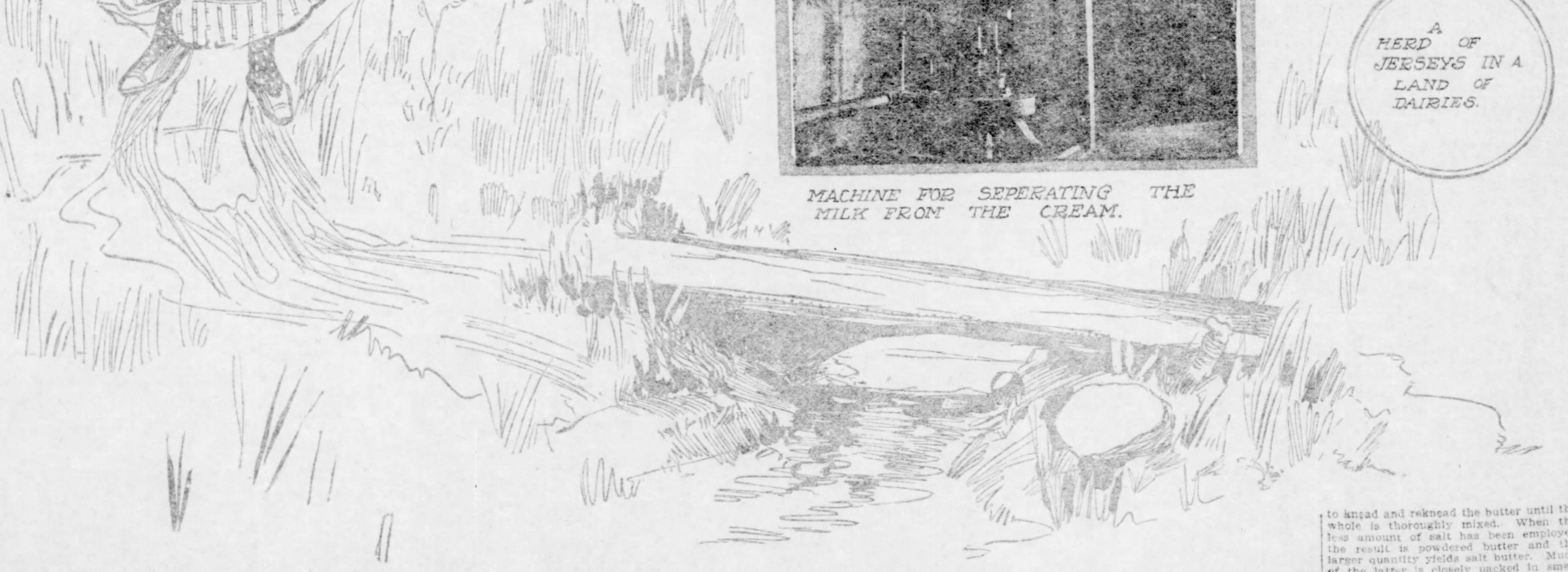


ONE OF THE LARGE CHURNS WITH A CAPACITY OF SEVENTY FIVE GALLONS OF CREAM.

A MODERN DAIRY BARN.

STORAGE HOUSE WHERE THE CREAM IS "RIPENED" PREPARATORY TO CHURNING.

MACHINE FOR PRINTING THE BUTTER



A HERD OF JERSEYS IN A LAND OF DAIRIES.

MACHINE FOR SEPERATING THE MILK FROM THE CREAM.

By J. EDGAR LYONS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 13.—This is the land of creameries. The butter business has been one of Chautauqua county's chief industries for years, and the county has long been regarded as one of the leading butter districts of the union. Its beautiful, rich, nutritious grasses, fertile soil and abundant supply of pure spring water offers favorable inducements to persons desirous of engaging in this business, and without a thorough study of the subject a person cannot fully realize the great advantages derived from this branch of its industries.

At the present time there are between 35 and 45 creameries in the county and the average number of cows supplying milk to each one is 500, while the annual output approximates $225,000.

The manufacture of butter consumes more than three-quarters of the milk product of the county. Only a small portion of the butter is used by the people of the county, the largest portion being shipped to other cities. The balance of the milk supplies the requirements of the local markets, and that portion not used in its natural state is made into cheese.

The creamery business is an old one, having been carried on since 1855. From then up until 1860 butter was made only in a small way in sufficient quantities to supply the home demand when the first effort at factory butter making was made by Fleming & Ohls, near this city. They erected a small creamery, using the milk of but 150 cows, making a good grade of butter. This establishment was run for several years with great success. Thompson & Sons soon afterward embarked in the business near Mayville, during which time there were but 5,000 milch cows in the county. After three years these gentlemen retired.

A short time afterward creameries sprung into existence in the different parts of the county, and the industry continued to grow to what it is today. Among the early ones were those of T. J. Lovell, who employed quite a force of men. He did a flourishing business for a number of years, using the milk of several hundred cows. Butter at this time sold from 30 to 45 cents a pound, and from 1865 to 1870 from 15 to 22 cents a pound.

For several years Thomas & Ramsey, commencing in 1878, ran a creamery near this city, using the milk of 300 cows. Another factory was erected nearby, which was destroyed by fire a year afterward and was never rebuilt.

At the inception of the creamery business in Chautauqua county butter was churned by hand in churns holding about 20 gallons of cream, but today it is done by machinery. Its manufacturer commences with the separation of the milk from the cream. This is done by running it through a machine called the separator, which runs cream into one vat and the milk into another. The cream is then taken into the storage house and stored away for twenty-four hours, or until it is "ripened," while the milk is given to the farmers supplying it, or is fed to sheep, hogs, calves and other animals. After the cream is "ripened" it is strained through cloth into the churns to remove any foreign matter, and the churns being set in motion the friction of the movement, combined with the admission of air and the chemical changes it induces raises the temperature of the whole contents. At one time it was thought that the one great object of the agitation was the admission of the oxygen, which, becoming thoroughly incorporated with constituents of the milk, combined therewith, and, as a consequence led to the separation of the butter. It is found, however, that butter can be obtained from milk by mere agitation without the admission of the oxygen. At the same time, in the ordinary way of churning oxygen does play a subordinate part by combining with the sugar of the milk and forming lactic acid, which in its turn sours the milk and generates therefrom the caseine cheese matter in minute clots or flakes, yielding what is commonly called buttermilk.

The process of churning is conducted at a medium rate, for if too quickly formed the butter will be soft and frothy, whilst when too slowly churned it is highly tenacious, strong and badly flavored. When all the butter has "come," which is known by the particles forming into irregular masses, the butter is "made" by taking lumps and well washed in tubs of pure spring water until all the buttermilk has been removed; it is then divided into forms and run through the stamping machine.

Years ago the kneading process was done by hand, but nowadays it is performed by a machine called a butter "worker." Before this was invented the operators kneading the butter had to wash their hands in pure water containing oatmeal, and be free from the slightest taint of soap. Persons who were subjected to moist hands were never permitted to knead it, for the butter was liable to be contaminated by foreign matter.

When newly prepared the butter is called "fresh" or sweet butter, and is of a yellow color, which is well known to be deeper as the pasture on which the cows have been fed is richer, and hence the poorest kinds of butter are often artificially colored with arnotto.

A large amount of butter shipped to the cities contains more or less common salt, put in for the purpose of preserving it. For use within a week or two, the proportion of salt employed is about an ounce to two pounds of butter, though it has to be kept for some time, as much as an ounce of salt to one pound of butter is used. The incorporation requires to be carefully and dexterously done, so that the result will be uniform. A better plan, some butter makers have told us, is to add only a portion of salt at a time and to knead and reknead the butter until the whole is thoroughly mixed. When the less amount of salt has been employed the result is powdered butter and the larger quantity yields salt butter. Much of the latter is closely packed in small wooden ferkins or "kils," and occasionally in stoneware and sent to the markets. Great care is taken to have these "kils," and, indeed, every vessel used in the preparation, as clean and sweet as possible. Constant rinsing with cold water and scalding with boiling water are resorted to. Attention is always paid to the air of the apartments in which the operation is carried on, as a tainted air is very injurious.

The adulteration liable to be present in butter is an undue proportion of salt and water, and this runs occasionally to upward of 3 per cent or one-third of the total weight. Another adulteration is the presence of lactate of zinc, derived from milk being placed in zinc pails and basins, from the impression that by some imaginary electrical influence an increase in the amount of cream will be the result, but though this is not attained, yet the milk tending to form lactic acid, the latter attacks zinc vessels, and forms lactate of zins, which dissolves in the milk and thereby contaminates it, imparting an unusual plasant taste, and, when present in larger quantity, may nauseate the eater.

The first factory to be run by machinery in this county was erected by Thomas Donnelly near Mayville in 1872, obtaining the milk of 300 cows the first year, 325 the second year and 400 the third and fourth years. The second creamery was known as the "Cooper," erected near Jamestown by L. L. Johnston in the fall of the same year.

Taylor and Cumming's creamery might also be mentioned among the first built in this county to be run by machinery. This company did a splendid business for several years, using the milk of several hundred cows and manufacturing thousands of pounds of butter, which was sold throughout the United States. They have retired from business and the creamery has not been in operation for several years.

The herd of young cows belonging to the different creameries are milked in stables, located near the creameries, that are kept scrupulously clean. The men go about the milking of the cows in germ proof clothes. They rise at 4:30 o'clock, and after brushing each cow and washing the udder, put on their suits and proceed to milk. The fluid is at once put in covered sterilized cans and sent to the storage room which has white tiled walls and a cement floor. Here the air is changed by an exhaust process, the fresh air being filtered and washed by a spray. At 6:30 o'clock the milking is finished and the cows are fed, first with grain and then hay. No cow is fed while being milked.

The dairymen are very particular about the purity of their milk. To insure its purity the cows are tested several times a year and the milk frequently examined. All cows found to be suffering with any kind of disease are immediately killed. Everything is done to keep them in a healthy condition, and it is not often that one contracts a disease. Milk is one of the comonest sources of infection and the greatest care is exercised in handling it. Dyphtheria, typhoid fever and many other diseases are often traced to it.

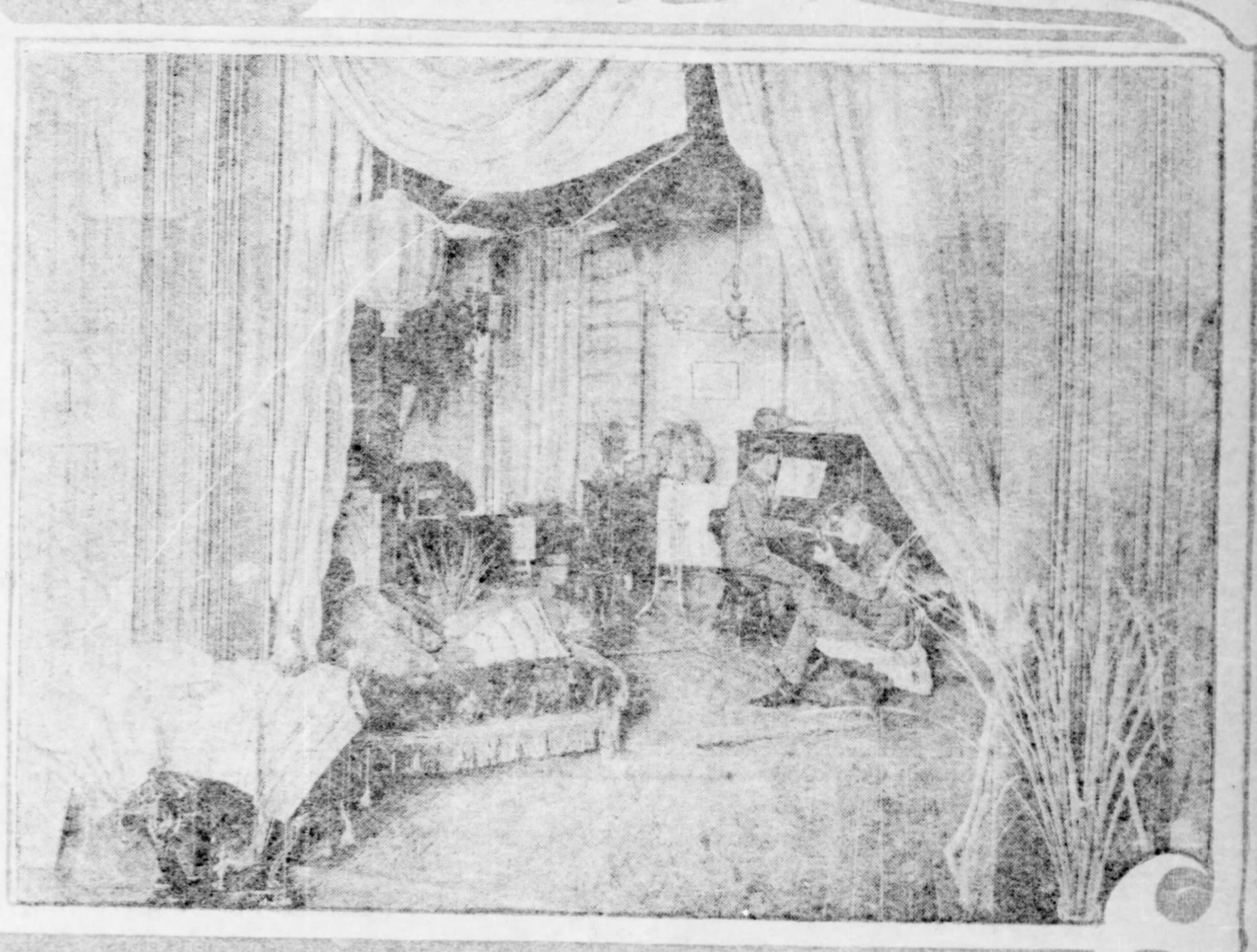
It is surprising the amount of buttermilk shipped to the cities from Chautauqua county each summer. One creamery alone shipped over 15,000 gallons. Next to beer it is the most popular drink for the heated season, though in winter it is drunk but little. The supply during the winter is consumed by the different packing houses throughout the country, much of it being fed to hogs, chickens, young calves and pigs.

ORIENT AND OCCIDENT BLEND IN A CLUB

BY M. C. CRAFT.

H. S. Palmer

A GAME OF CHESS.



THE LEISURE HOUR.

A LITTLE MUSIC.

THE STUDY HOUR.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Sept. 9.—Notwithstanding the well-worn protest, "What's in a name?" there is frequently a wealth of meaning in it. There's a deal of significance, for instance, in the word "Alethean," from the Latin prefix "A"—Without, and Lethe, the Greek mythical river of sleep—forgetfulness—for they form the component parts of an ideal name for an association of kindred spirits coming together for mental, ethical and social development. "Alethean Club" engraved on a brass plate set beneath the bay window of 920 Washington street, this city, with some Chinese characters chiseled into the metal by way of explanation, calls attention to a unique outgrowth of Western influences. Within, one finds a blending of oriental and occidental culture, manners and taste that are as fascinating in their import as is the characteristic name which attracts attention without. The name was coined by Chee S. Lowe, the president of the club.

Founded by a Pennsylvanian.

The club with its student home life; its twentieth century spirit; its far-reaching aims and possibilities; its American tendencies and its flavor of the east is the inspiration of W. P. Brewer, who has been and is giving much time and personal consideration to the better class of young Chinese who are just coming into man's estate. He himself is at a medical college for a four years' course, but he keeps in intimate touch with the Alethean club and its members, for his ambition in its regard neither rests with the present moment nor is it confined within the boundaries of the city and country of San Francisco. Brewer is of good, old Quaker stock, and has all the quiet, persevering tact of that people, who are noted for faith in small beginnings and the ability to make a little go a long way.

The Alethean club is stretching out to bring within its influence all the Chinese students of America. Corresponding members are an important element in its composition. They are to be brought into closer, more earnest relations with the club than members usually are, whose bond of union is only an occasional letter following the registration of a name on the membership rolls. Recently the organizer of the club, accompanied by a couple of young Chinese boys, Chee Lowe and Toy Lowe, made a tour of the eastern states, visiting many of the universities and educational centers where Chinese students are to be found. Between 75 and 100 (15 of them women) taking full college courses were traced to the sources of learning they frequent and a proportion of them have been and others are being brought into relations with the club. Among them is a Princeton man, a Herkimer college pupil and a couple pursuing medical courses in Philadelphia and devoting themselves to study in the Delaware institute, Ohio.

Perpetual Membership Aimed At.

It is the aim and intention to make these college men and women an integral part of the Alethean organization, even on a firmer footing than mere letter writing would suggest. Once inscribed on the books of the Alethean club, members will never be lost sight of. It matters not whether they continue to be students, or having finished their college career have returned to the orient and are busy with the vocations and interests of practical life, the club will seek to continue a nurturing of the occidental impulses, ambitions, methods and thoughts that were planted during the sojourn on the western continent. Mr. Brewer, in speaking on this very subject, while defining the aims and highest motives of the club, said: "I would not be willing to give time, energy and anxious devotion and such a great part of my life to the cause if it were all to culminate in the perfecting of the local work. The grandest object of the club is to foster and strengthen the influences that have been borne in upon the Chinese students during their stay in America. It was further explained that the very position of San Francisco as a port of entry and departure from and to the orient makes the attitude of the club not only feasible but practically possible. The correspondent student members when they land here will be met and brought into personal relations with it. On departure for China they will be escorted to the steamer with good wishes and farewells, and then followed month after month and year after year by the strongest and most attractive reminders of their days and associations in America. From it all an international influence and bond of union are expected to grow. This is one of the greatest and most far-reaching ambitions of the Alethean club. And it is no mean ambition."

Location Eastwhile Aristocratic.

The clubhouse is within the fringe of Chinatown. It was built as a home for some comfortable citizen in the days when Stockton street and the intersecting thoroughfares were lined with the abodes of the fashionable and the well-to-do, when Thomas O. Larkin, Dr. Toland, the founder of the Medical college of the University of California; Eugene Casserly, later United States senator, and others, made the section fashionable by making their homes within it—920 Washington street is a relic of those days, with its three stories, high porch, front and back parlors and folding doors; its white marble mantels and its full bay windows which substitute curves and arch for the right angle of the northeast corner of the house. This part of the city has fallen from grace with the ups and downs that come with municipal growth, but it lends itself admirably to the requirements of a club.

There are evenings for self-culture, falling every Saturday of the month; for one of the favorite aims of the organization is the elevating of the individual mentally, morally and socially. In fact, the boys are ambitious and they desire to be familiar with American methods and manner of thought. On these Saturday evenings the members by appointment prepare papers along literary, scientific and current topics; occasionally they drink in inspiration and learn ease of expression and pose from some recognized local or visiting speaker who can be induced to give a half hour to elevating and prompting the ambition of youths of a foreign race whose mental ability has made itself manifest.

Every now and again there are social evenings, when friends are entertained and the club rooms put on their best appearance. Then there are extra rugs and drapings introduced; lamps, gas burners and lanterns mounted in ebony and metal are shaded with oriental silk or transparent paper that the lights may be soft and restful. The music on these occasions is excellent. The club has its male quartet, a mandolin and guitar society and a Chinese orchestra of the following oriental pieces: A Chinese harp, or yung kum; Chinese violin, or yee yin; Chinese banjo, or sam yin. So that music, as in many an English or American club "at home," is the life of the occasion.

The president of the club, Chee Lowe, enters this year the University of California to take the complete mining course. He is a graduate of the Polytechnic high school and looks to going back to China in some future years to develop mining interests of his father's. He is a fine young fellow of good mind power and is earnest and interested in what he undertakes. He knows what it means to be a freshman; other young countrymen of his who have gone through the ordeal have posted him; but he is undaunted. He has enough of American progressiveness, united to the determined, patient qualities of his own people, to urge him to push right on. His brother, Toy Lowe, who has gained laurels as an athlete, being well known as a football player, looks to follow a course of mechanical engineering at the university, which will also be serviceable in mine developing.

Expect to Return to China.

The club numbers among its members an artist of no mean promise, Yet Owyang. He has much natural ability and, although he may know very little about perspective, the converging of rays, the point of vision and other technical phrasings, he has done creditable copying in pen and ink, penciling and water colors. Some of his sketches, mounted with mats and binding, ornament the walls of the club rooms. Yet belongs to a Chinese consular family. His father represented the empire at one time, in this port; previously he was stationed in New York. He has returned to his home country, where he is interested in all reforms, the promoting of bridge constructing and like public works. The boy is here to be educated and intends devoting himself to medicine as a profession.

Among other club members are the two sons of the Rev. Jee Gam, the Congregational minister. Jee L. McLean is a student in the college of pharmacy of the University of California. He goes out with the class of '03 and will then take a medical course. The other son, Jee Pond Mooar, is also looking to a professional career. The nine students who came over last September from Tien-Tsin university with Prof. Freyer are brought into intimate relation with the club. They are taking advanced work in the University of California and contemplate remaining here for four years, their expenses being met by the Chinese government. They are in the colleges of mining, engineering, chemistry and law. On completing their studies they expect to go home and take positions in the government service.

Patron—What sort of soup is this?
Waiter—I can't say, sir, not being a chemist.

SHAH IS INQUISITIVE, BUT NOT A FREAK

The Shadow of God in London Talked, Laughed, Ate and Went to Circus Like Other Folks.

By CYRIL BONNER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 6.—It is worth getting the shah over from the continent to put right the general idea of him in this country. There was a popular notion that the "well of science" and "shadow of God," to give Muzafir-ed-din two of the modest little titles to which he lays claim, made a practice of going around with a goodly portion of his famous collection of diamonds and other precious stones bespangling his person, that he disdained "civilized" food in favor of the dishes got up by his own cook, and then was in such arrant fear of being poisoned that he insisted on the chef's testing every dish. On the continent they described him as taciturnity itself, and insisted that he never laughed, in public, at any rate.

But now Londoners know that the present occupant of the throne of Cyrus, Darius and Xerxes is a quiet old gentleman who does not look as if he cared especially about being called king of kings, or footpath of heaven, and the chief feature of whose every-day garb is a gray frock coat with a red rose in the buttonhole. While here he hasn't even worn the big diamond that was supposedly never absent from the front of his equally renowned Astrakhan cap. He dotes on European cooking, and did abundant justice both to the sybaritic feast that was served on the royal yacht the other day, when Muzafir-ed-din was received by the king, and that set forth yesterday at the Persian legation. It isn't true that he is afraid of being poisoned; but traveling fast by either boat or rail does worry him a little, and he has made every steamer and train that has had the honor of carrying him slow down to half speed. He isn't taciturn, however. Wherever he has gone he has cracked little Persian jokes that have set the members of his court in merriment. At a music hall the other night his majesty guffawed as heartily as did the people in the pit who were admiring him.

The Shah in London: His Majesty's Visit to the Sir Hiram Maxim Electrical and Engineering Works at Victoria.

The Shah Is Out for Fun.

One of the shah's characteristics, however, was truthfully described. He does love to see things and do things, and court officials who have been planning his London excursions have been kept on the jump to provide entertainment for him. They haven't been able to pin the ruler of Persia down to the ordinary royal visitors' rather stupid round of historical buildings, museums and hospitals. So far as known, the shah hasn't put his nose inside the Tower or the British Museum, and though he did go around to the Abbey yesterday, it was only because he knew that it was still in its coronation dress. After he got there he stayed only about 10 minutes.

But Madame Tussaud's waxwork show, the Hippodrome, London's all-the-year-round circus, and the Empire, with the liveliest ballet in town, were right in the shah's line. He was tickled to death over the wax effigy of himself at Madame Tussaud's, and did the chamber of horrors from end to end, and then over again.

The visit he paid to the Maxim gun works put the shah in immense good humor. He had no sooner laid eyes on the rows of Maxim guns than he was keen to fire one of them, and beamed all over when he was allowed to sit down and pump off 300 rounds with blank cartridges. He wanted to fire one of the big field guns too, but they told him that it couldn't be done inside the building, and so he turned his attention to Sir Hiram's electric lamps, and incidentally to the rows of attractive English girls who were making them.

The shah has an eye for girls, though not as hypnotic an optic as that which his frisky father possessed. The present ruler of Persia drags out a lonely existence with only 65 wives to keep him company, whereas his sire, Nasr-ed-Din, gathered a little family circle of 1,720 blushing beauties around him. In those days it was pretty hard for a good-looking girl to grow up in Persia without getting into the imperial harem.

Likes to Be Kodaked.

The shah had a great time posing for amateur photographers while on the continent. At Lucerne he stood still in order that a pretty American girl might "take" him successfully; but in London yesterday he had the greater felicity of being biographed while at the reception given in his honor at the Persian embassy. He partook of the first-rate lunch which a noted French chef had prepared in a room alone, etiquette not permitting him to eat at the same table with his official representatives. When he finally appeared on the lawn, he yielded to the weakness that has made him so popular wherever he has gone—that of shopping. The word had been passed around among tradesmen that his majesty would be prepared to look at samples while at the embassy, and the crowd of them that had gathered was a sight to see.

The shah went from start to finish, and when anything tickled his fancy it was "Send it 'round to Marlborough house," and that settled it. Marlborough house is the royal dwelling at which the shah and his suite are being put up while in London. It was King Edward's home, as Prince of Wales, and was almost completely redecorated for the reception of its present illustrious inhabitant. As soon as the shah leaves it the present Price of Wales will move in.

As yet no instance has come to light of the shah's having bestowed a precious stone on a London street urchin. One day, however, while walking in the public gardens at Contrexville, a bright little girl timidly came up and offered him a flower, whereupon Muzafir-ed-din took a handsome diamond from a pouch in his pocket and tendered it in return. Once he gave a continental dentist $5,000 because he had so skillfully pulled a tooth which had caused his patient much pain. At home he has a globe of the world made from 75 pounds of pure gold, studded with 51,366 gems. Persia is made of turquoises, England of diamonds, India of amethysts, Africa of rubies, and the sea of emeralds. The plaything is valued at $5,000,000.

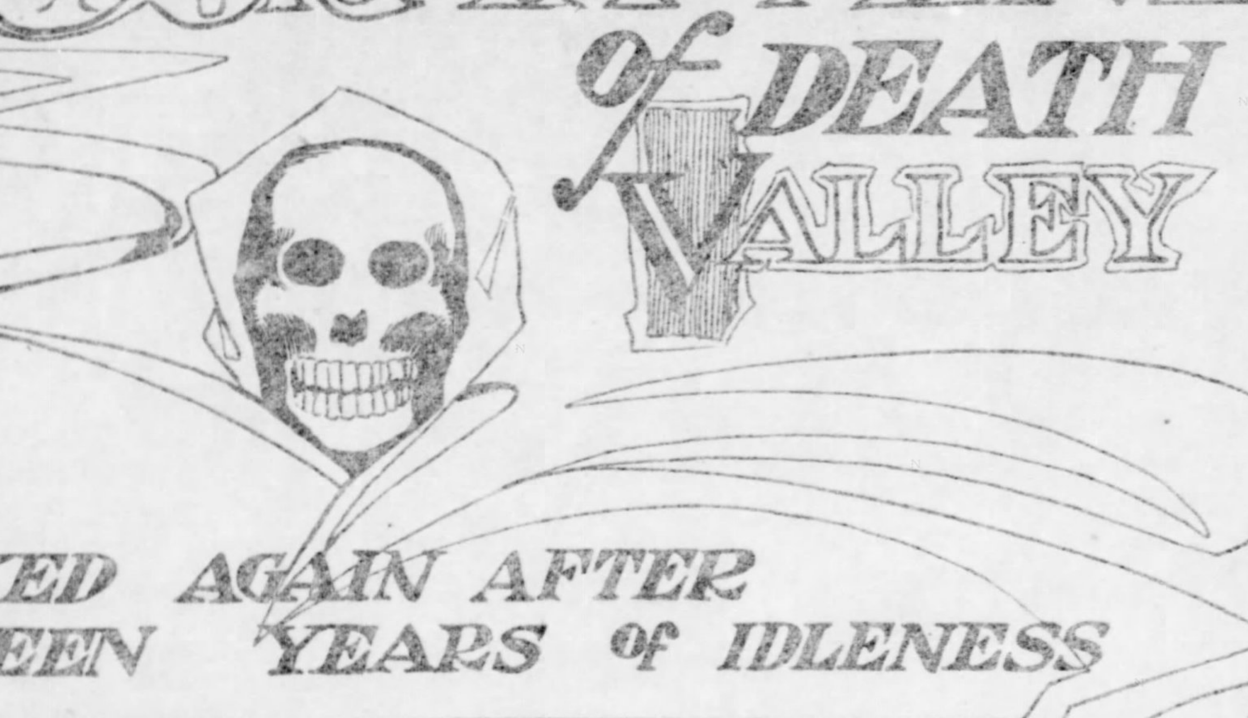
Smyrna.

Smyrna is the smartest town in Turkey so far as trade is concerned. It does a bigger business than Constantinople. It is the headquarters of the wool and of the rug and carpet trade.

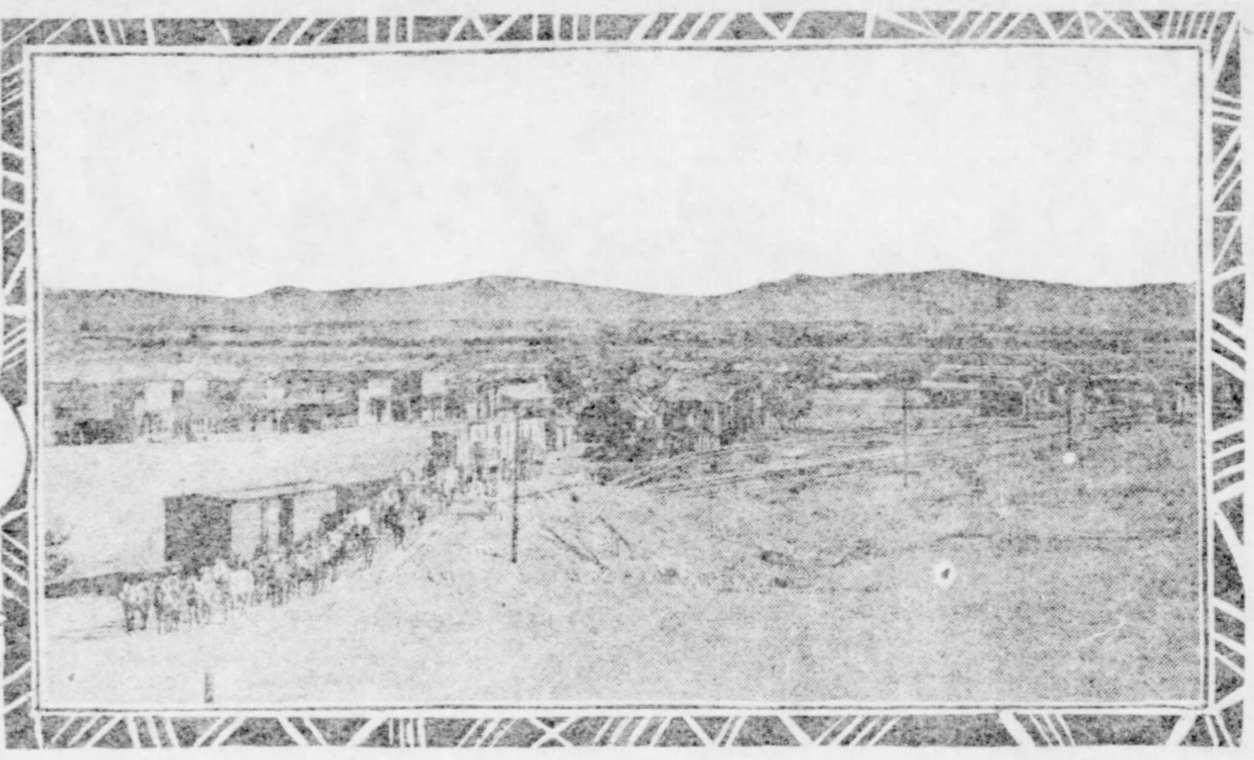
Cheap.

Before the Siberian railway was available a trip from London to Shanghai cost from $225 to $475. Now it can be made for from $65, third class, to $160, first class.

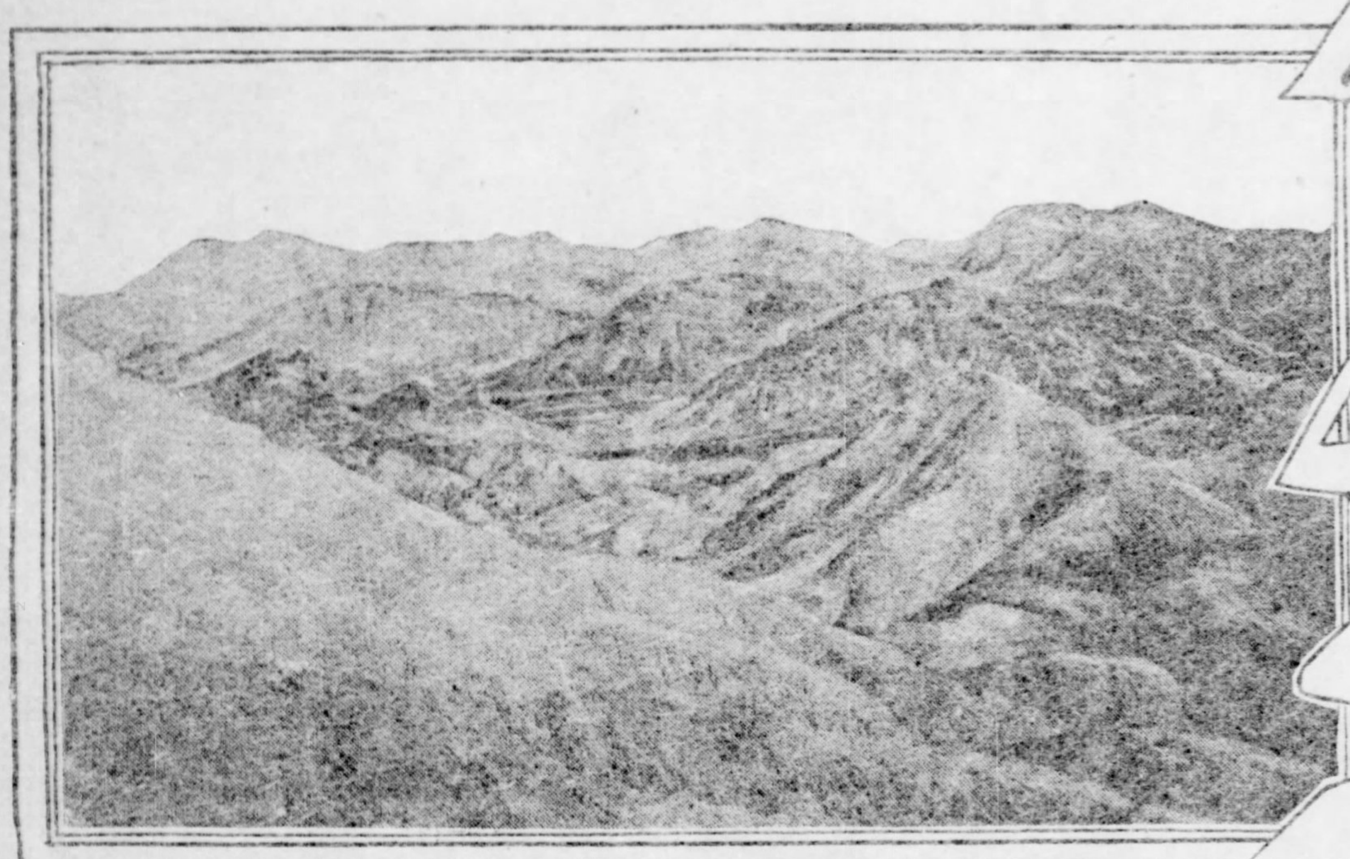
THE BORAX MINES of DEATH VALLEY



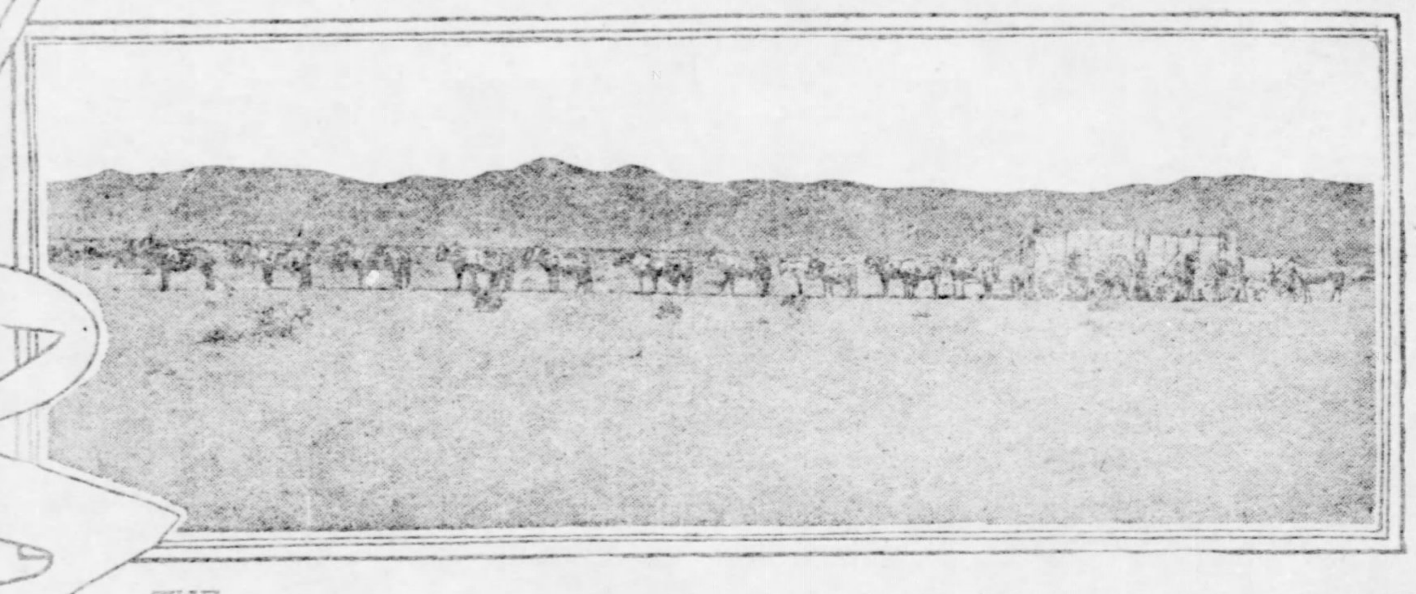
WORKED AGAIN AFTER FOURTEEN YEARS of IDLENESS



THE TERMINAL AT DOGGETT.



DEATH VALLEY



THE TWENTY MULE TEAM.

Almost the Entire Supply of Borax in the United States Is Obtained at Great Hardship in the Fearfully Hot Region of Death Valley and the Mojave Desert—Death or Insanity Is the Portion of the Workman.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Sept. 10.—After a period of idleness extending over 14 years the great borax mines in Death valley have again been reopened, and one of the strangest, most perilous industries in the United States is operating full blast to produce borax for the great American public.

For the last 20 years almost all the borax in this country has come either from the great borate mine in the Calico mountains or else from the works in Death valley and the vast deposits of borax upon the Mojave desert.

The borax industry has proved immensely profitable, but it has been conducted at terrible hardship and loss of life. Like most other good things in this world, the best borax mines have been the most inaccessible and on account of the dangers in working them the Death valley mines, which are immensely valuable, inasmuch as they are almost pure borax, have been closed down since 1888. By the middle of October the great 32-mule teams will haul the huge borax wagons over the 165 miles between Death valley and Daggett. For no freighting work has or ever will be done in Death valley in the summer season.

Shut Down Under a Hoodoo.

At the time the Death valley mines closed down in the spring of 1888, they had a bad "hoodoo" name. It was almost impossible to find drivers for the freight wagons or workers in the mines. The hardship and lonliness were so great that the men at work could not be induced to remain. Three months was a fair term and at last one catastrophe succeeded another until it became impossible to recruit the desertions with new men. However, the mines were started up again on the 15th of last April, closing down for the summer on May 24.

There are only two men in Death valley now. One is Mont Lee and the other is his brother, Chubb Lee. These men are caretakers of the mines and they have been in Death valley 20 years. Each man is holding down over 20,000 acres of borax claims valued at many million dollars. Mont is married to an Apache squaw and has several healthy sons who were reared amid the terrible heat of Death valley. One of his "boys" is at present a prosperous rancher at Ash Meadows, Nevada. Both the Lees are rejoiced at the opening of the mines and when the writer visited Death valley last May, Mont Lee's home on the Greenland ranch at the mouth of Furnace creek, and about eight miles distant from the borax works, presented the appearance of a lively, bustling mining camp.

Discovery of Borax.

Borax was discovered in Death Valley by Aaron Writers of Ash Meadows, Nevada, in 1880. The history of the valley itself has been one of terrible hardships, peril and death. In 1850 all but two out a party of 70 emigrants bound overland from Salt Lake City perished, and thus the valley won its name. Though many have perished in Death valley, more have lost their reason or have become permanently injured in health. The monotony of the desert and the heat are especially hard upon the teamsters. Mont Lee told the writer of a fearful experience in which he almost lost his life. He had just entered the valley on his return trip from Daggett when he thought he heard somebody calling to him a long way off. Then he seemed to hear a voice singing. He looked around and the earth was heaving like a billowy sea, while the mountains assumed fantastic form. In a flash it came upon him that he had "gone nutty." Without a moment's hesitation he dropped off his driver's seat into the wagon box, when he soon lost consciousness. When he awoke, many hours afterward, the bright moonlight disclosed the familiar settings of the Greenland ranch, to which his intelligent mules had brought him. He had been saved by his present of mind. Had he fallen upon the desert he would have inevitably perished, as had many others before him, and several since. The heat in Death valley will often drive men crazy when there is an abundance of water in the wagons, and one of the peculiarities of the delirium is that the victim will strip himself of every vestige of clothing and grovel blindly in the desert seeking water which his swollen lips could not drink. The actual heat in Death Valley is something almost beyond belief. A thermometer hanging on the north side of an adobe house on the Pacific Coast Borax Company's Greenland ranch has registered 137 degrees. The writer saw a thermometer hanging underneath a driver's seat register 126 degrees at 11 o'clock on the morning of May 8 last.

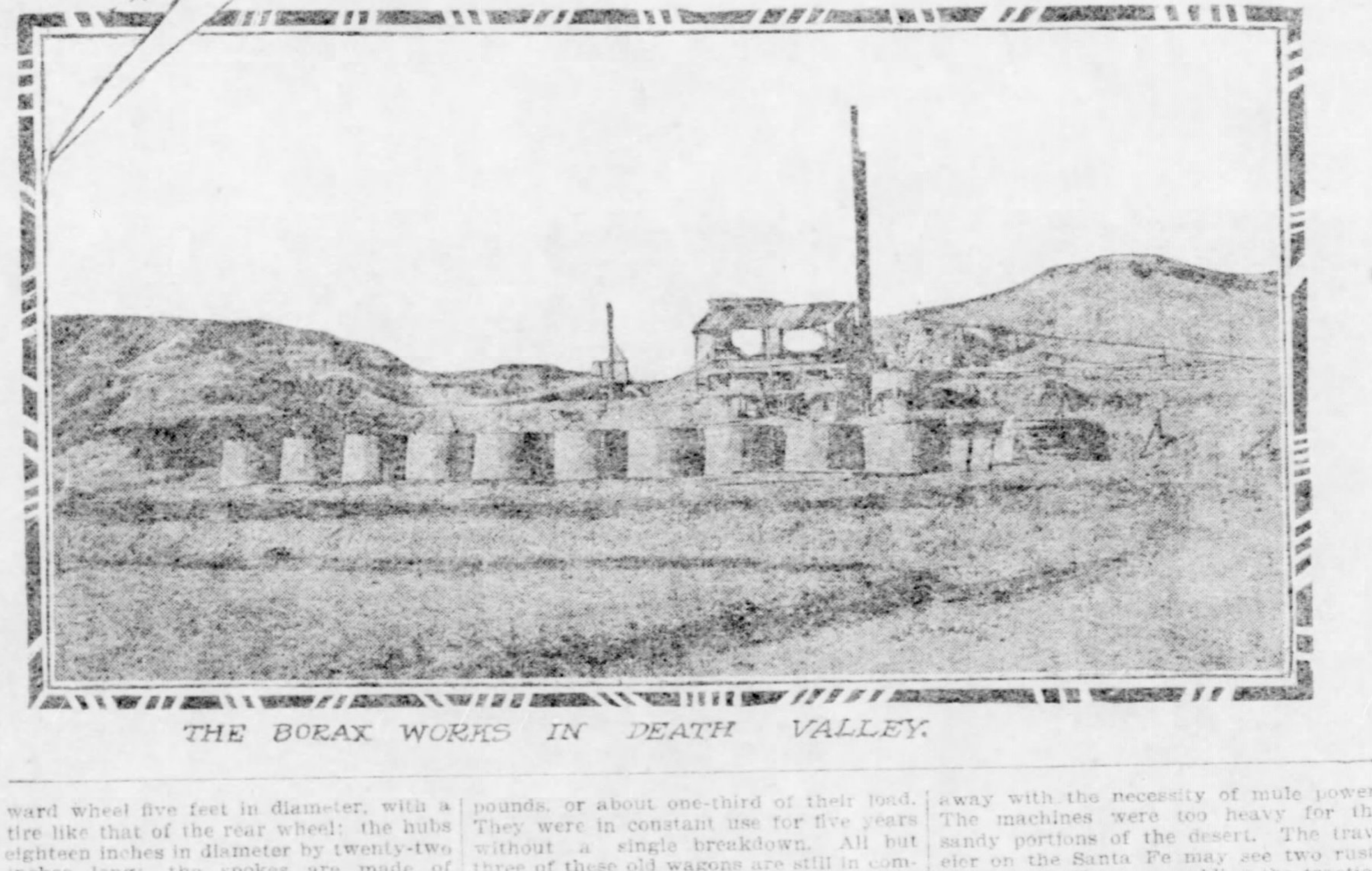
Gobbled Up Borax Claims.

When the news of the discovery of borax by Aaron Writers reached San Francisco the firm of Coleman & Smith, at that time borax manufacturers, sent down agents who purchased the claims. When the work of developing these claims and of mining the borax was begun the first accurate reports concerning Death valley began to reach the world. It was a big task to get the necessary mining paraphernalia to the valley. Pans in which to boil the material, vats in which to crystalize the product, pipes to bring water from the spring and lumber for houses, stables, etc., had all to be hauled out to the valley from San Bernardino, 250 miles away, over a desert, with never a house, and but few springs between. It cost 18 cents a pound to carry the stuff across the desert. Works were erected, pipes for water were laid, houses for men and animals were built and the work of making borax went right along from 1883 until 1888, when the mines closed down to open up this year.

The largest, most capacious and most economical wagons ever built are used in Death valley. The borax people organized a system of transportation over the desert which should be adequate for the safe handling of all the products of the Death valley region. The teams consist of from 18 to 30 mules and two horses as leaders. The entire outfit is steered by a single jerk line about 120 feet long. The wagons were built to hold 10 tons; a train of two wagons carries a carload of borax over a fearully rugged road; up and down the rocky defiles and canons of the precipitous mountains.

Broad-Tired Wheels for Desert.

The hind wheels of these wagons are seven feet in diameter, and the tires eight inches wide and an inch thick; the forward wheel five feet in diameter, with a tire like that of the rear wheel; the hubs eighteen inches in diameter by twenty-two inches long; the spokes are made of split oak, five and one-half inches wide at the butt and four inches wide at the point. The wagon beds are sixteen feet long, four feet wide and six feet deep. Each wagon weighs 7,800 pounds. Two of these Death Valley wagons very often will carry 45,000 pounds, exclusive of water and food for men and team, while their combined weight is but 15,600 pounds, or about one-third of their load. They were in constant use for five years without a single breakdown. All but three of these old wagons are still in commission. Of course they have been repaired from time to time, for the unusual changes in climate would warp the strongest outfit. Mr. W. T. Coleman, one of the foremast borax manufacturers in the country, who formerly held large interests in the Death Valley properties, spent $70,000 in endeavoring to perfect a steam traction machine which would do away with the necessity of mule power. The machines were too heavy for the sandy portions of the desert. The traveler on the Santa Fe may see two rust-covered machines, resembling the traction engines used to pull a harvester, standing near the railroad track at Fenner, on the Mojave desert.



THE BORAX WORKS IN DEATH VALLEY.

Just Ready to Pick Up.

The borax in Death Valley is often found covering the soil to a depth of several feet. It is remarkably pure, and for that reason yields to profitable treatment. Often it is found in a light, fluffy dust to which the horses sink to their knees. The prospectors call this "salt rising land." Elsewhere in the desert it is found in great ledges of Colemanite. Before the discovery of borax in Death Valley borax had been obtained by washing the earth containing the deposit with water; in short, it was a regular placer mining proposition. But with the discovery of Colemanite it was mined as a quartz mine. The new material occurred in a well-defined ledge or in a layer. Owing to the scarcity of fuel and water at the mines in Death Valley and in the Mojave desert a large proportion of the crude product is shipped by the great freight wagons to Alameda and Mojave. The better product is treated right at the mines. The crude stuff in lumps of all sizes is dumped off the cars into the mill. It is there fed into the iron jaws of a breaker which reduces it to lumps smaller than a walnut. Thence it goes to a mill that reduces it to a fine powder. In the meantime a lot of carbonate of soda has also been powdered. Having the two powders ready, the borate and soda are dumped into a digestor, where they are mixed with a liquor, boiled and stirred up. The heat and the turmoil upset the existing affinities. The boracic acid and soda form bi-borate of soda, which is the chemist's name for borax. The borax remains in solution and the solution is run into tanks, where the borax can crystalize. In the tanks the borax forms in crystals, which are again boiled up, refined and recrystalized. This borax is then ground to a fine powder and is the borax sold for household purposes. For use in the arts it is sold in crystal form.

In the spring and fall a great many migratory birds pass over Death Valley, and as water is scarce they make the pond on the Greenland ranch a stopping place. Frequently when the pond is dry they are attracted by the crystalizing vats up at the mines. During chilly weather—for Death Valley gets cold in winter—the water crystalizes and often in the morning one will see a number of birds unable to fly.

Many an enjoyable outing is spoiled by some one who is bound to make a speech on either politics or religion.

Memoirs of Curlock Combs

A Thrilling Recital of How Mr. Curlock Combs, Assisted by Dr. Spotson, Ran to Earth "Soft-Shoe Simon, the Sassy Sandbagger."

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN looking over the memoranda I have kept of mysterious cases wherein I have been privileged to assist Curlock Combs to unravel, I am nonplussed to know which to select for this narrative. Before me lie the details of the robbery of Princess Ping-Pong's diamond's which at the time, created intense excitement in European royal circles. I have it labeled "Was She an Actress, or Were They Paste?" Then I find among my papers the LeGrand abduction case, which has no parallel in the annals of swipeology. Here also is a complete analysis of the servant girl problem under the caption of "Slapped with a Wet Dishrag, or the Chambermaid's Revenge," which case for a time well-nigh baffled my friend Comb's deductive ingenuity. For thickness of plot, however, and dark, deep mystery, I shall rehearse the thrilling episode of "Soft-Shoe Simon, the Sassy Sandbagger."

One night Curlock Combs and I were sitting in his rooms in Shaker street playing poker. Combs had three aces and I could see the fourth up his sleeve. I had a pair of trays and a pair of cold feet. Suddenly a knock came at the door. Instinctively we both grabbed for the jackpot, but Combs grabbed first. Thrusting the money into his trousers pocket, where he could use it subsequently as needed, he strode across the room and opened the door. A tall man entered and stood irresolutely as Combs closed the door behind him. The stranger was somewhat disheveled in appearance and there was a wild look in his eyes. He glanced hesitatingly from Combs to me; than turning to Combs, he spoke:

"Have I the honor to address Mr. Curlock Combs, the prince of detectives?"

"I am it," replied Combs, reassuringly; "please be seated." The man sat down.

"I observe," went on Combs, that you have come through a drenching rain; that you stopped on your way here to drink a glass of beer; that you are married and are the father of two children and the son-in-law of a mother-in-law."

"What you have said," replied the man, "is gospel truth, but in heaven's name, sir, how do you know this?"

"Easy as falling off a log," replied the great detective carelessly. "You have come through a dripping rain because your clothes are dripping and your boots muddy; you stopped for a glass of beer because you have brought with you the mingled odor of beer and free lunch; you are married because you have two children, and you have two children because you are married, which fact also accounts for your mother-in-law. What can I do for you?"

"My name is Biffkins—Simon Biffkins," the stranger went on after he had recovered from his amazement at Combs' marvelous reasoning. "Recently there have been frequent daring hold-ups in the vicinity of Threadneedle street and it is concerning these that I wish to consult you. Not later than an hour ago I was the victim of these miserable brigands."

"You don't mean ——!" exclaimed Combs, jumping to his feet.

"That I was robbed? Yes," promptly replied Mr. Biffkins.

"Robbed?"

"Robbed!"

"Bilked?"

"Bilked!"

"This is horrible!" exclaimed Combs, snatching out his pocket diary. "Give me the facts—quick!"

"It was like this," resumed Mr. Biffkins. "I left my home at 8:01 this evening and—"

"Why didn't you take it with you?" interjected Combs in sheer amazement.

"O, there is a high board fence around it," exclaimed Mr. Biffkins. "No one could possibly carry it off. As I was about to say, I left my home and walked to the corner of the street I live on and Threadneedle street. The electric cars pass this corner every 10 minutes. After I had waited an hour and 40 minutes on one a man approached me and said, 'Good evening.' I did not remember of having met him before, but I tried to be sociable. He asked me if I was waiting for a car and I told him I was. He then asked me how old I was when I began waiting for the car. I was trying to figure this out for him by mental arithmetic, when he suddenly drew a revolver and pointed it at my head. I told him that the revolver might go off. He said it might unless I handed over to him all the valuables in my possession. I did this to prevent the revolver from going off. I gave him my pipe, a lock of my wife's hair, a shilling piece and my Waterbury watch."

"Then what did he do?" queried Combs eagerly.

"Why, he compelled me to wind up the Waterbury watch at the point of a pistol."

"The brutal villain!" hissed Combs.

"Yes, sir," went on Mr. Biffkins, "and it took me an hour and 15 minutes to wind it up, too. Then he took the watch and ran away, leaving me weak and exhausted from the herculean physical ordeal."

"Very well," went on Combs, "you may now return to your home while Dr. Spotson, my assistant here, and I will go at once to the spot where you were held up and run the thief to earth." After giving us minute directions how to reach the place Mr. Biffkins departed.

Combs then disappeared in the adjoining room. When he returned he wore a set of false whiskers and a slouch hat. His disguise was so complete that I didn't know it was Combs until he had his butler identify him. Suddenly I realized that I had no disguise and mentioned this to Combs. Thereupon he tore the false whiskers in twain and gave me half of them which I fastened to my face, he doing the same with the remaining portion. I also turned my coat wrong side out to render my disguise more effective, while Combs turned up his trousers legs at the bottom for the same purpose. Arming ourselves with a butcher knife and an atomizer filled with ammonia we sallied forth into the night upon our perilous mission.

When we reached the corner where Biffkins had been robbed we entered the bushes by the roadside and crouched for some time in silence. Combs' head was sunk on his breast. He seemed to be obvious to his surroundings, but I knew that his every faculty was tensely alert and that he was at that very moment weaving a net of damning evidence about the robber who had held up Biffkins. Suddenly Combs turned to me:

"Spotson," he whispered, "there is only one phase of this case that causes me the gravest apprehension."

"What is that?" I asked eagerly.

"Well," he replied below his breath, "if we continue to look for this robber there is some danger in our finding him."

"You are right," I answered, sitting closer to him. "Let us go to another part of the city where we will meet at better success at not finding him."

"Hist!" muttered Combs. "It is too late! I hear footprints approaching!" Even as he spoke two dark forms turned the corner and stood close together in earnest conversation.

"Have you got the bedbug medicine ready, Spotson?" asked Combs breathlessly, referring to the deadly atomizer filled with ammonia.

"Yes," I answered bravely; "will I shoot to kill or cripple?"

The two men must have heard us whispering. At any rate, before he could answer the two men were upon us. One dragged me forth, while the other seized Combs and pulled him under an electric light. In the excitement I heard Combs cry out defiantly: "Now, you stop! You mean thing!" When the struggle was over Combs looked into the face of his opponent and gasped:

"Biffkins—by cracky!"

The man who held Combs at that moment was none other than Simon Biffkins, the individual who had called on us earlier in the evening. Before we could recover from our surprise Combs and I had our hands up and were trying to stare two pistol muzzles out of countenance. As we stood there helpless Mr. Biffkins and his pal went through our pockets, robbing us of everything we had of value, including an almost new pair of shoes Combs had on, which Mr. Biffkins seemed to fancy. After they had rifled our persons Combs told Biffkins right to his face that he was no lady. This seemed to hurt Biffkins' feelings and he apologized. He told us that business in the hold-up line had been so dull that he and his pal had decided to go out and solicit patronage. Biffkins said the reason he went to see Combs first was that he believed that if they should rob a detective they would stand a better show of not being caught. Biffkins asked Combs if he would accept this apology. Combs looked into Biffkins' pistol barrel for about three seconds and said he would. Then they released us and we started home. Combs walked very stealthily and quietly. He is not accustomed to walking in his stocking feet, and he merely took this precaution to prevent sustaining any stone bruises. The great detective did not say much on the way home, but the few things he did say were to the point and very expressive.

SOUTH AFRICAN GARRISON.

There Will Remain Fifty Thousand Men of All Arms.

From the London Mail.

The permanent British garrison in South Africa is to be 50,000 of all arms, under the command of Lieut. Gen. N. G. Lyttleton, who will probably receive the local rank of general. His command will, as already stated, be divided into twelve districts, each under a brigadier.

The 50,000 will probably comprise 22 battalions of infantry, 8,000 mounted infantry, 25 or 30 batteries of royal horse and field artillery, and six or seven regiments of cavalry, constabulary and departmental troops. The larger portion of this garrison will, of course, consists of men who have served through the war, but they will be relieved in process of time by regiments from home.

The system will, moreover, be most extensively followed, having, in addition, a large number of reservists scattered throughout the colony either on the land or in posts of an official kind. These would, it is considered, contribute another 10,000.

There is no doubt that very great efforts will be made to so arrange matters that in the case of necessity the government could call an increasingly powerful army of real value off, so to speak, the land. It would be a virtual "levee en masse."

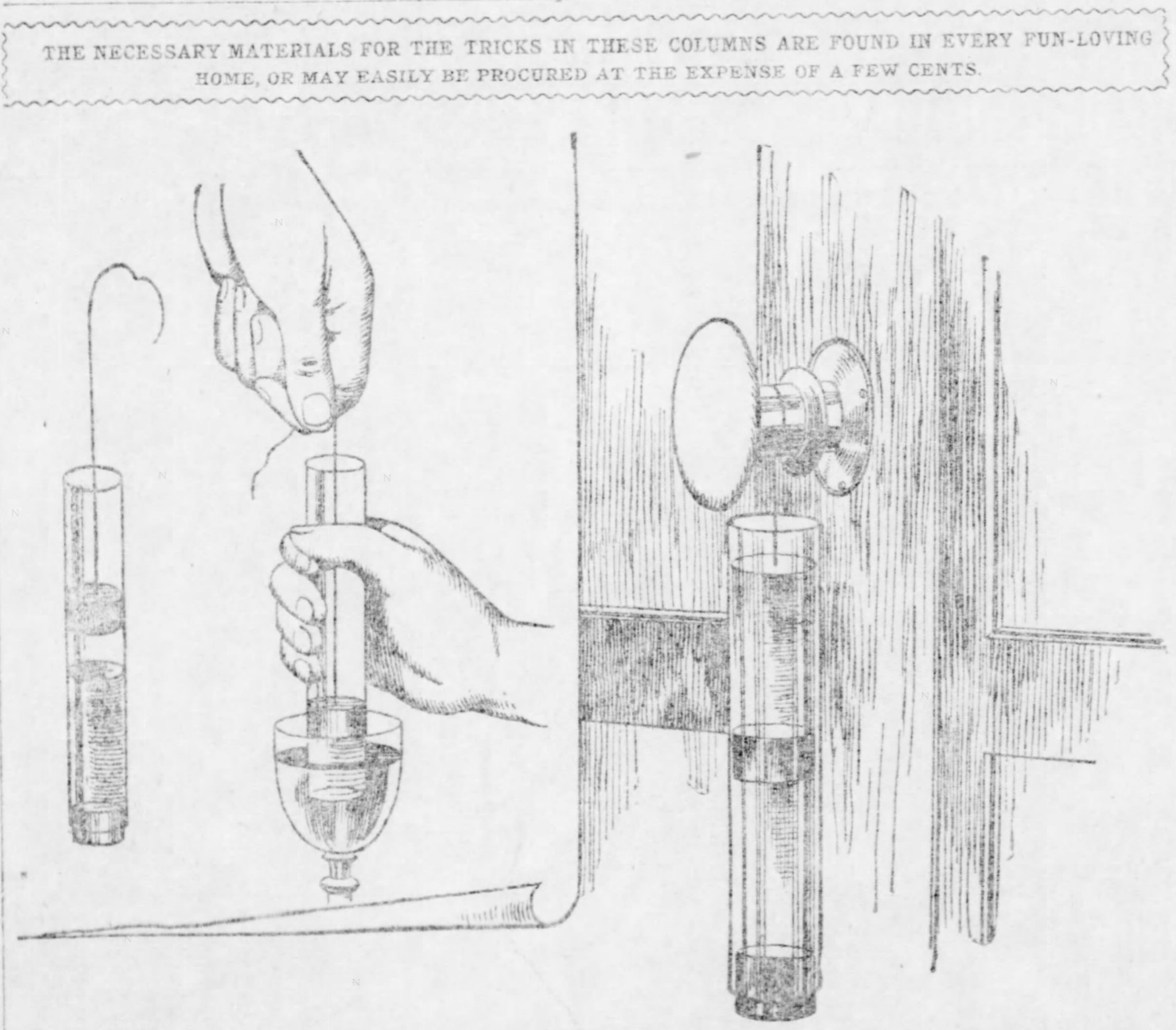
It is intended to gradually reduce the garrison from the high total of 80,000 in accordance with circumstances.

Careful inquiries among those who have returned from the front and who can speak with authority indicate that general Boer co-operation in the case of imperial need might be safely counted on. Those make a great mistake who consider that the expressions of Boer loyalty are merely words and would not be translated into deeds.

The person who is always walking around with a chip on the shoulders sometimes gets a billet of wood on the head.

Tricks of Legerdemain for the Home Circle

THE NECESSARY MATERIALS FOR THE TRICKS IN THESE COLUMNS ARE FOUND IN EVERY FUN-LOVING HOME, OR MAY EASILY BE PROCURED AT THE EXPENSE OF A FEW CENTS.



A Trick With a Lamp Chimney.

We will teach you how you can make a lamp chimney climb up on a piece of cord.

You need a piece of cord, a cylindrical lamp chimney and two large corks having the same diameter as the inside of the chimney.

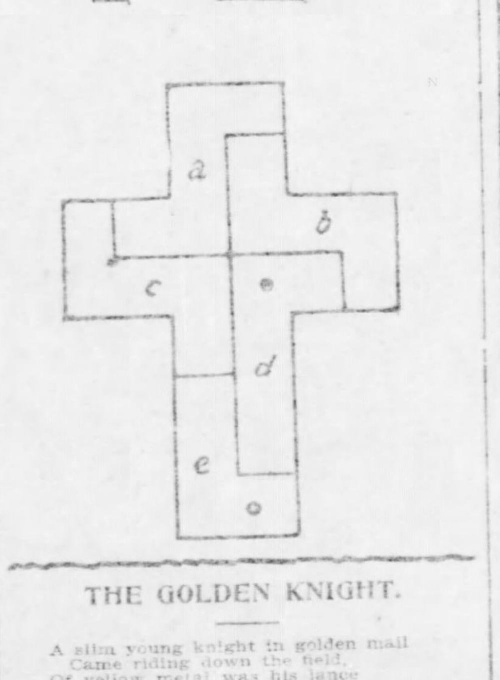
Draw the piece of cord through the center of one of the corks, which we will call A. Make a knot on one end and pull the other end through the chimney until the cork begins to slip into the chimney. Insert the lower end of the chimney into a glass of water and pull the cord; this will cause the cork as it slips up the inside of the chimney to suck up the water like a pump. See figure to the left.

When the cork, A, has reached the middle of the chimney close the lower end underneath the water with the second cork, B, to make it air-tight, and pour water into the upper part of the cylinder not quite up to the rim.

Tie the cord to a nail or doorknob and pull the chimney downward, until the surface of the water has reached the upper rim. Let the chimney go and you will see it climb up until the surface of the water has reached the same level as before.

The Cross.

The following five figures, if set together in the right way, will make a Roman cross. The lower figure shows how it is done.



THE GOLDEN KNIGHT.

A slim young knight in golden mail
  Came riding down the field,
Of yellow metal was his lance
  His cuirass and his shield;
And yellow was the waving plume
  That danced upon the breeze,
And yellow, too, the silken curls
  That rippled to his knees.

He halted by a silver stream,
  And in the moonlight pale
The chilly dews like jewels shone
  Upon his gleaming mail.
A wind that told of coming frost
  His saffron feather shook,
And sent the red October leaves
  In showers upon the brook.

But all along the eastern sky
  A blinding glory came,
As morning robed the hills with light
  And crowned the woods with flame;
And when I saw the golden knight
  In glittering armor pass,
A slender spray of golden rod
  Was tilting with the grass.

—Mina Irving in the Era Magazine.

A Trick With a Bowling Ball.

We get a wooden ball; for instance, a retired bowling ball, and screw small hooks in it at two directly opposite points. We suspend the ball from the ceiling by a thin string of cord and tie a stronger piece of cord to the hook on the bottom (see illustration). Take hold of the stronger piece of cord and give it a violent jerk; to your surprise the stronger piece of cord will break and the ball will hang suspended from the weaker cord.

The Knot in the Handkerchief.

The task is to fold a handkerchief lengthwise; to take hold of both ends with two hands and to make a knot in the handkerchief without letting go the ends. This is done with the knowledge of a trick.

We place the handkerchief before us, fold our arms a la Napoleon and take one end of the handkerchief with the left hand, which is now to the right, and the other end with the right hand, now to the left. By unfolding the arms we make a knot in the handkerchief and the trick is done.

SPEARMAN'S RAILROAD STORIES

SECOND SEVENTY-SEVEN

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Copyright, 1902, by F. H. Spearman.

IT is a bad grade yet. But before the new work was done on the river division, Beverly hill was a terror to trainmen.

On rainy Sundays old switchmen in the Zanesville yards still tell in their shanties of the night the Blackwood bridge went out and Cameron's stock train got away on the hill, with the Denver flyer caught at the foot like a rat in a trap.

Ben Buckley was only a big boy then, braking on freights; I was dispatching under Alex. Campbell on the west end. Ben was a tall, loose-jointed fellow, but gentle as a kitten; legs as long as pinch-bars, yet none too long, running for the Beverly switch that night. His great chum in those days was Andy Cameron. Andy was the youngest engineer on the line. The first time I ever saw them together, Andy, short and chubby as a duck, was dancing around, half dressed, on the roof of the bath house, trying to get away from Ben, who had the fire hose below, playing on him with a two-inch stream of ice-water. They were up to some sort of a prank all the time.

June was usually a rush month with us. From the coast we caught the new crop Japan teas and the fall importations of China silks. California still sent her fruits and Colorado was beginning cattle shipments. From Wyoming came sheep, and from Oregon steers; and all these not merely in carloads, but in solid trains. At times we were swamped. The overland traffic alone was enough to keep us busy; on top of it came a great movement of grain from Nebraska that summer, and to crown our troubles a rate war sprang up. Every man, woman and child east of the Mississippi appeared to have but one object in life—that was to get to California and to go over our road. The passenger traffic burdened our resources to the last degree.

I was putting on new men every day then. We start them at braking on freights; usually they work for years at that before they get a train. But when a train dispatcher is short on crews he must have them and can only press the best material within reach. Ben Buckley had not been braking three months when I called him up one day and asked him if he wanted a train.

"Yes, sir, I'd like one first rate. But you know I haven't been braking very long, Mr. Reed," said he, frankly.

"How long have you been in the train service?"

I spoke brusquely, though I knew, without even looking at my service-card, just how long it was.

"Three months, Mr. Reed."

It was right to a day.

"I'll probably have to send you out on 77 this afternoon." I saw him stiffen like a ramrod. "You know we're pretty short," I continued.

"Yes, sir."

"But do you know enough to keep your head on your shoulders and your train on your orders?"

Ben laughed a little. "I think I do. Will there be two sections today?"

"They're loading 18 cars of stock at Ogalalia; if we get any hogs off the Beaver there will be two big sections. I shall mark you up for the first one, anyway, and send you out right behind the flyer. Get your badge and your punch from Carpenter—and whatever you do, Buckley, don't get rattled."

"No, sir; thank you, Mr. Reed."

But his "thank you" was so pleasant I couldn't altogether ignore it; I compromised with a cough. Perfect courtesy, even in the hands of the awkwardest boy that ever wore his trousers short, is a surprisingly handy thing to disarm gruff people with. Ben was undeniably awkward; his legs were too long, and his trousers decidedly out of touch with his feet; but I turned away with the conviction that in spite of his gawkiness there was something to the boy. That night proved it.

When the flyer pulled in from the west in the afternoon it carried two extra sleepers. In all, eight Pullmans, and every one of them loaded to the ventilators. While the train was changing engines and crews the excursionists swarmed out of the hot cars to walk up and down the platform. They were from New York and had a band with them—as jolly a crowd as we ever hauled—and I noticed many boys and girls sprinkled among the grown folks.

As the heavy train pulled slowly out the band played, the women waved handkerchiefs, and the boys shouted themselves hoarse—it was like a holiday, everybody seemed so happy. All I hoped, as I saw the smoke of the engine turn to dust on the horizon, was that I could get them over my division and their lives safely off my hands. For a week we had had heavy rains and the bridges and track gave us worry.

Half an hour after the flyer left, 77, the fast stock freight, wound like a great snake around the bluff, after it. Ben Buckley, tall and straight as a pine, stood on the caboose. It was his first train and he looked as if he felt it.

In the evening I got reports of heavy rains east of us and after 77 reported "out" of Turner Junction and pulled over the divide towards Beverly, it was storming hard all along the line. By the time they reached the hill Ben had his men out setting brakes—tough work on that kind of a night; but when the big engine struck the bluff the heavy train was well in hand and it rolled down the long grade as gently as a curtain.

Ben was none too careful, for halfway down the hill they exploded torpedoes. Through the driving storm the tail-lights of the flyer were presently seen. As they pulled carefully ahead, Ben made his way through the mud and rain to the head end and found the passenger train stalled. Just before them was Blackwood creek, bank full, and the bridge swinging over the swollen stream like a grape vine.

At the foot of Beverly hill there is a siding—a long siding, once used as a sort of cut-off to the upper Zanesville yards. This side track parallels the main track for half a mile and on this siding Ben, as soon as he saw the situation, drew in with his train so that it lay beside the passenger train and left the main line clear behind. It then became his duty to guard the track to the rear, where the second section of the stock train would soon be due.

It was pouring rain and as dark as a pocket. He started his hind-end brakeman back on the run with red lights and torpedoes to warn the second section well up the hill. Then walking across from his caboose, he got under the lee of the hind Pullman sleeper to watch for the expected headlight.

The storm increased in violence. It was not the rain driving in torrents, not the lightning blazing, nor the deafening crashes of thunder, that worried him, but the wind—it blew a gale. In the blare of the lightning he could see the oaks which crowned the bluffs whip like willows in the storm. It swept quartering down the Beverly cut as if it would tear the ties from under the steel. Suddenly he saw, far up in the black sky, a star blazing; it was the headlight of second 77.

A whistle cut the wind; then another. It was the signal for brakes; the second section was coming down the steep grade. He wondered how far back his man had got with the bombs. Even as he wondered he saw a yellow flash below the headlight; it was the first torpedo. The second section was already well down the top of the hill. Could they hold it to the bottom?

Like an answer came shorter and sharper the whistle for brakes. Ben thought he knew who was on that engine; thought he knew that whistle—for engineers whistle as differently as they talk. He still hoped and believed—knowing who was on the engine—that the brakes would hold the heavy load; but he feared—

A man running up in the rain passed him. Ben shouted and held up his lantern; it was his head brakeman.

"Who's pulling second 77?" he cried.

"Andy Cameron."

"How many air cars has he got?"

"Six or eight," shouted Ben. "It's the wind, Daley—the wind. Andy can hold her if anybody can. But the wind; did you ever see such a blow?"

Even while he spoke the cry for brakes came a third time on the storm.

A frightened Pullman porter opened the rear door of the sleeper. Five hundred people lay in the excursion train, unconscious of this avalanche rolling down upon them.

The conductor of the flyer ran up to Ben in a panic.

"Buckley, they'll telescope us."

"Can you pull ahead any?"

"The bridge is out."

"Get out your passengers," said Ben's brakeman.

"There's no time," cried the passenger conductor, wildly, running off. He was panic-stricken. The porter tried to speak. He took hold of the brakeman's arm, but his voice died in his throat; fear paralyzed him. Down the wind came Cameron's whistle clamoring now in alarm. It meant the worst and Ben knew it. The stock train was running away.

There were plenty of things to do if there was only time; but there was hardly time to think. The passenger crew were running about like men distracted, trying to get the sleeping travelers out. Ben knew they could not possibly reach a tenth of them. In the thought of what it meant an inspiration came like a flash.

He seized his brakeman by the shoulder. For two weeks the man carried the marks of his hand.

"Daley!" he cried, in a voice like a pistol crack, "get those two stockmen out of our caboose. Quick, man! I'm going to throw Cameron into the cattle."

It was a chance—single, desperate, but yet a chance—the only chance that offered to save the helpless passengers in his charge.

If he could reach the siding switch ahead of the runaway train he could throw the deadly catapult on the siding and into his own train and so save the unconscious travelers. Before the words were out of his mouth he started up the track at topmost speed.

The angry wind staggered him. It blew out his lantern, but he flung it away, for he could throw the switch in the dark. A sharp gust tore half his rain coat from his back; ripping off the rest, he ran on. When the wind took his breath he turned his back and fought for another. Blinding sheets of rain poured on him; water streaming down the track caught his feet; a slivered tie tripped him, and, falling headlong, the sharp ballast cut his wrists and knees like broken glass. In desperate haste he dashed ahead again; the headlight loomed before him like a mountain of flame. There was light enough now through the sheets of rain that swept down on him and there ahead, the train almost on it, was the switch.

Could he make it?

A cry from the sleeping children rose in his heart. Another breath, an instant floundering, a slipping leap, and he had it. He pushed the key into the lock, threw the switch and snapped it, and, to make deadly sure, braced himself against the target rod. Then he looked.

No whistling now; it was past that. He knew the fireman would have jumped. Cameron, too? No, not Andy, not if the pit yawned in front of his pilot.

He saw streams of fire flying from many wheels—he felt the glare of a dazzling light—and with a rattling crash the ponies shot into the switch. The bar in his hands rattled as if it would jump from the socket, and, lurching frightfully, the monster took the siding. A flare of lightning lit the cab as it shot past and he saw Cameron leaning from the cab window, with face of stone, his eyes riveted on the gigantic drivers that threw a sheet of fire from the sanded rails.

"Jump!" screamed Ben, useless as he knew it was. What voice could live in that hell of noise? What man escape from that cab now?

One, two, three, four cars pounded over the split rails in half as many seconds. Ben, running dizzily for life to the right, heard above the roar of the storm and screech of the sliding wheels a ripping, tearing crash, the harsh scrape of escaping steam, the hoarse cries of the wounded cattle. And through the dreadful dark and the fury of the babel the wind howled in a gale and the heavens poured a flood.

Trembling from excitement and exhaustion, Ben staggered down the main track. A man with a lantern ran against him; it was the brakeman who had been back with the torpedoes; he was crying hysterically.

They stumbled over a body. Seizing the lantern, Ben turned the prostrate man over and wiped the mud from his face. Then he held the lantern close and gave a great cry. It was Andy Cameron—unconscious, true, but soon very much alive and no worse than badly bruised. How the good God who watches over plucky engineers had thrown him out from the horrible wreckage only He knew. But there Andy lay; and with a lighter heart Ben headed a wrecking crew to begin the task of searching for any who might by fatal chance have been caught in the crash.

And while the trainmen of the freights worked at the wreck the passenger train was backed slowly—so slowly and so smoothly—up over the switch and past, over the hill and past, and so to Turner Junction, and around by Oxford to Zanesville.

When the sun rose the earth glowed in the freshness of its June shower bath. The flyer, now many miles from Beverly hill, was sweeping on towards Omaha, and mothers waking their little ones in the berths told them how close death had passed while they slept. The little girls did not quite understand it, though they tried very hard, and were very grateful to That Man, whom they never saw and whom they would never see. But the little boys—never mind the little boys—they understood it, to the youngest urchin on the train, and 50 times their papas had to tell them how far Ben ran and how fast to save their lives. And one little boy—I wish I knew his name—went with his papa to the depot master at Omaha when the flyer stopped and gave him his toy watch and asked him please to give it to That Man who had saved his mamma's life by running so far in the rain, and please to tell him how much obliged he was—if he would be so kind.

So the little toy watch came to our superintendent, and so to me; and I, sitting at Cameron's bed side, talking the wreck over with Ben, gave it to him; and the big fellow looked as pleased as if it had been a jeweled chronometer; indeed, that was the only medal Ben got.

The truth is we had no gold medals to distribute out on the west end in those days. We gave Ben the best we had and that was a passenger run. But he is a great fellow among the railroad men. And on stormy nights switchmen in the Zanesville yards, smoking in their shanties, still tell of that night, that storm, and how Ben Buckley threw second 77 at the foot of Beverly hill.

Chauffeur a Century Ago.

It so happened that the literary man and the angry pedestrian were quite at one for once, though the literary man was a mere idling flaneur, whereas his friend was always afoot from sheer love of the exercise. They had both made an undignified escape from a "red devil" and stood glaring after the evil apparatus as it vanished in the jaws of Broadway and Sixth avenue.

"Paris isn't worse," said the pedestrian, "even if you must go to the left to be right, and to prison for the petty misdemeanor of killing a coachman who stands within his rights."

"I should prefer," said the literary man, "to revive in this instance the original meaning of the word chauffeur. George Saintsbury, in his translation of Balzac's 'Chouans,' says that the word has no English equivalent. You recall the scene?"

"No."

"It was the gentle practice of chauffeurs a century ago to roast the feet of those who concealed treasure. There is a fine situation in 'The Chouans,' where two royalist peasants seize the miser D'Orgemont, take off his shoes and stockings, carry him to a blazing fire and tie his feet to a pot hook.

"Balzac says that 'they looked like travelers waiting by an inn fire till the roast was done enough to eat.' What do you think of that luxury?"

"Luxury!"

"Our chauffeur rechauffe. No, my idea is to stir the public imagination, to revive that ancient and honorable body, to form a society of modern chauffeurs who will make it so hot for the feet of the 'autoist' that he will be bound to respect the head of the pedestrian."

"Of course," said the bachelor, thoughtfully, "there can be no such thing as joint rule in a family. Someone must be the head."

"True, but the sceptre passes from one to another."

"How?"

"Well, at the beginning of married life the husband holds it; then it gently and unobtrusively passes to the wife, and he never gets it back again."

"She keeps it forever?"

"Oh, no; the baby gets it next."

Logan, the Mingo, or the Forest Messengers

Written for The Sunday Gazette by EDWARD S. ELLIS.

(Copyright, 1902, by E. N. Birdsall.)

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER II.
Another Messenger.

A party of eight or nine men and a dozen horses, several of which were pack horses, had halted beside a brook of crystalline water, fringed with grass, so rich and succulent despite the lateness of the season, that it afforded good nourishment for the horses, which had been relieved of saddles, bridles and their burdens, and were vigorously cropping the herbage.

A big fire had been kindled, over which slices of venison, procured earlier in the day, had been broiled with the skill of veteran frontiersmen. Indeed the dinner had already been eaten and the company would soon resume their long wilderness journey toward the northwest.

Arthur was surprised that no pickets were stationed, but the alertness of the men was shown by their discovery of him before he gained a fair sight of them. One glance was sufficient to inform the travelers he was a friend, and he was allowed to approach unchallenged.

Nearly all of the party had assumed easy lolling positions, like those wearied from long riding in the saddle, and most of them were smoking pipes. Seated on a fallen tree, a few feet from the fire, were two men who instantly caught the attention of the youth, especially as one of them was an old acquaintance who had often visited Fort Dinwiddie and had sat at the table of James Oakland. He was also smoking and his long formidable rifle leaned at his side against the log upon which he sat. He was attired in the usual border costume, resembling that of Arthur himself, except that he wore large boots, reaching above his knees and into which his buckskin trousers were tucked.

His face was seamed with wrinkles and as brown as an Indian's, made so by years of exposure to storm, heat, sunshine and wintry cold. He was in the middle of life, with muscles of iron and the quickness and courage of a panther. His black hair showed only a few streaks of silver, and his bright gray eyes were as penetrating as an eagle's. His name was Christopher Gist, and he was the most famous scout in the employ of the Ohio Land Company.

Seated upon a large stone in front of Gist and talking with him was a much younger person, whom Arthur Oakland viewed with admiration, for physically he was the finest man upon whom he had ever looked. He was more than six feet in height, with large hands and feet, massive shoulders and chest and the evident strength of a Hercules. His face was smooth, his complexion florid, his eyes of mild blue and his hair inclined to be sandy. While he could not be called specially handsome, the expression of his face was kindly and winning. His dress was half military, and, like Gist, he wore high-topped boots into which his buckskin breeches were thrust.

As he talked he occasionally smiled, displaying a fine set of white even teeth, unstained by tobacco, but not once did he laugh outright. His rifle reposed against the large stone which served him as a seat, and he held a twig in one hand, whose elbow was supported by an upgathered knee, while he nibbed at the end of the tiny branch, biting off and spitting away bits as one does unconsciously, and flicking the twig about his shapely leg when not engaged in munching off the other end with his strong teeth.

Gist suddenly took the pipe from between his lips and looked at the boy who was talking to him, with assurance and yet with becoming modesty.

"Well, if here isn't my old friend Arthur Oakland!" exclaimed the scout, extending his free right hand, his left holding his pipe, while he did not rise from the log.

"How do you do, Mr. Gist?" said the youth, taking the offered hand and returning the cordial pressure.

"I'm not as feeble as I was, Arthur; set down aside me and tell me how's your good father and mother."

"They never were better, thank you."

"Serves 'em right! Ah, Major, this is my friend, Arthur Oakland."

The lad rose to his feet and bowed with a feeling of awe, when the massive, superb officer arose, took his hand and gravely said:

"Arthur, I am pleased to make your acquaintance; you seem to be quite a distance from home."

"I have been a great deal farther, sir," replied the lad, with a smile, as the two resumed their seats; "but my father tells me matters are looking ill."

"He tells you truly," was the reply of the young officer, as gravely as he had spoken before, "the outlook is gloomy, for the French show little disposition to do that which is manifestly right."

"All we can do, Major," said Gist, cheerily, as he resumed his pipe, "is to teach 'em better manners; I know you'll not be backward in doing your part when the time comes."

The face of the officer flushed slightly as he modestly replied.

"We will all strive to do our duty, Mr. Gist."

"We have started on a long journey," said the guide to Arthur, "we left Williamsburg several days ago and are heading for the northwest corner of Pennsylvania. The major there bears a letter from Governor Dinwiddie to the French commander in that part of the world. The governor did not read the letter to us," added Gist, with a grin that doubled the number of wrinkles in his seamed countenance, "but it ain't much trouble to guess what it says."

"I suppose it's a notice to the French to leave our territory."

"There ain't no doubt of it."

"Do you think they will go?" asked Arthur, deeply interested.

"Yes—when we drive 'em out, and not before. Them folks likes fighting as well as us, and they know how to put up a good row."

"There is no mistake as to that," said the officer, compressing his lips and inclining his head. "But the Virginians and English can fight better."

"Yes, I think so."

"It is a long journey that you have before you," remarked Arthur Oakland.

"One thousand miles there and back, and it is now so late in autumn it'll be the dead of winter afore we see Williamsburg again."

"And it will be a wild, unknown country through which you have to pass."

"Every bit of it; we've got to cross mountains, swim or wade streams, travel hundreds of miles without seeing a living person, but liable in many places to run into a hornets' nest in the shape of a gang of redskins, who'll risk their own scalps to get ours, while, if we meet a lot of bloody Frenchmen, there'll be music in the air."

The officer looked as if ill-pleased with those plain words.

"Why speak thus, Mr. Gist, when no good can come from it?"

"Nor any harm."

"But you magnify your work, which is another form of boasting."

"Begging your pardon, I'll drop it."

Arthur remained only a brief while longer, for he saw preparations on the part of the company to resume their journey. He courteously saluted his two friends and withdrew. Gist walked a few paces with him.

"Mr. Gist," said the youth, "who is that officer you called 'Major?'"

"He is a young Virginian, only 22 years old. His name is George Washington, and I like him; I think if he gets a fair show he'll amount to something."

History seems to have justified the hopes of Christopher Gist, the famous guide.

CHAPTER III.
A Big Black Bear.

The bright keen afternoon was drawing to a close when Arthur Oakland turned his back on the party whose journey through the wilderness had won a place in American history. All my readers have learned the particulars of that exploit of the sturdy young Virginian, George Washington, who, after traveling 500 miles through the wild region, found the French officer he sought, delivered his message, and brought back his reply to Gov. Dinwiddie, the return journey being made mostly in the depth of winter and accompanied by hardships and perils such as few men could have overcome. And the reply brought by Washington was the cause of the French and Indian war.

What Arthur had seen and heard confirmed the tidings which he was carrying to his uncle. While the danger of his exposed situation may not have been immediate, yet it was unwise for him to delay his departure. The expectations were that Bothwell, his sister and son would make their removal on the morrow, and it was James Oakland's wish that his boy should remain over night and assist in the work. Mr. Bothwell was the owner of a cow, horse and some simple furniture, a portion of which he would desire to carry away with him. The care of his animal would compel him to make the entire journey by land, no difficult task under the circumstances, since such a journey had been made often enough to imprint a faintly marked path throughout the entire distance between his home and the town of Warrenburg.

The point where Arthur had landed was within less than a mile of that at which he was accustomed to leave his canoe and make the rest of the journey on foot. He found his boat undisturbed, and shoving off, he resumed his paddling with the same even lusty vigor as at first.

The boys generally gave themselves a day in which to complete the journey in either direction, though it was much easier in going to the eastward, since the canoe had the strong current in its favor. But there being no haste in the matter the boys did not make a very early start and looked upon the balance of food as nothing. Had they craved it their own skill or the abundance of game would have made the task of obtaining it slight, but the certainty of a good, well served meal awaiting them at their destination was an inducement for postponement that had its effect.

The region was wild and, to the untrained woodman, forbidding. The current had already become so powerful that Arthur's progress was lessened, and it was evident that the return passage over this portion of the stream was but play. There were eddies, rocks, some of which were below and some above the surface and which warned the youth to be on the alert. The shores were rocky, some of the masses of stone being of immense size, and rising to a height of 30 or 40 feet. Between, around or among them grew trees of vegetation, mostly of the former, being pines, which are plentiful in that section of the country. Other species of wood grass were found in the forest, but the leaves dropped from most of them in every swaying breeze, and the wind moaning among the naked branches was dismal and in the darkness sounded like the sighing of the spirits of the air.

But a strong, active lad with rugged health thinks nothing of such things when on his way to visit a playmate. About all that occurred to Arthur Oakland was that his turning aside to call upon Christopher Gist and Maj. George Washington had so delayed him that he could not expect to reach the home of his cousin before the close of the afternoon.

"And if I make any more such halts it will be night," he reflected.

More in obedience to his training than through fear of any danger, he continued his searching glances of every point that came under observation. He had not gone far when he discovered something which would have eluded your eyes and mine.

"I wonder what he's up to," muttered the youth. So slacking his efforts that he barely held the canoe head on to the strong current.

It was a wooded bluff, less than a hundred yards distant and on the right bank of the stream that the object which interested him appeared. The bluff was 20 feet in height, and the pines grew almost to its edge. Among these appeared the front of a wild animal, which, although mostly concealed by the vegetation, was revealed to the extent that he recognized it as a large black bear. Moreover, it was evident the brute had been quick to observe the youth and was scrutinizing him.

The situation was peculiar, but there was nothing in it to cause the lad any alarm. It would be absurd to suppose that a sturdy youth of 16 with a loaded rifle within instant reach would do anything but welcome a meeting with the most formidable animal found in the forests of that region.

Arthur studied the vaguely disclosed beast and was able to make out clearly the head and shoulders, but the rest of the bulky body was hidden among the trees and undergrowth.

"There's enough for me," he concluded, laying down his paddle and catching up his rifle; "I'll cure him of his impudence in watching me without permission."

But the boy forgot one thing for the moment. The current was so swift that he could not sight his weapon, the canoe began drifting with it, and not only that but it spun part way round, so disconcerting him that he dropped his gun and again caught up the long paddle.

The new danger was more imminent than he supposed, for the paddle instead of sinking deep into the water, as he expected, slid over the face of a rock that was only two or three inches below the surface. He attempted to jam the end against the side, but before he could do so the frail structure overturned like a flash.

But Arthur Oakland was equal to the occasion. Seeing that the canoe was going he leaped lightly out, landing upon a rock, where the water would not have covered his ankles but for its rippling against them. With inimitable dexterity he held the boat with one foot thrust over it, and caught the rifle in his left, while he regained the paddle in his right hand. It was an awkward position and he was greatly handicapped, but, remarkable as it may seem, he righted the canoe, first freeing it of all but an insignificant amount of water, and then, making sure it was in a deeper part of the current, he stepped lightly within and immediately resumed mastery of the treacherous craft.

"It was your fault," he exclaimed, alluding to the bear, "and I'll pay you for it."

Giving his whole attention for some minutes to the boat, he waited until he had secured a position where it was safe to let it drift for a short time, when he again dropped the paddle and caught up the gun. In an instant he had leveled it to the top of the bluff, when lo! there was no bear in sight.

"I suppose he was disgusted with my performance, but he shan't get away from me in that style."

He drove his boat against the bank, leaped out and drew the canoe after him. The distance to the bluff was so short and the time that had passed so short that he was confident of gaining the coveted shot at the bear. Instead of going directly to the spot he followed a circuitous course that took him deeper into the wood and allowed him to approach the bluff by a route that he hoped would meet the beast.

Arthur moved noiselessly and with great care, for though the bear is naturally a stupid animal some of them have been known to show a remarkable degree of cunning, and it is a curious fact that while the colossal grizzly of the far west has no wit the cinnamon species resembles the fox in its intelligence or "cuteness."

The lad saw nothing of his intended victim, and drew near enough to the bluff to make sure it was not there; then, as nothing more remained to be done he started to return to his canoe.

In doing so he kept close to the stream, since that was the shortest course, but he had not taken 20 steps when he made an extraordinary discovery. He was obliged to cross a small depressed place, where the ground was so damp and soft that the footprints of the lightest animal would show.

The bear had taken the same route, and there was the plainly marked impressions of his feet, traceable for a distance of several yards.

But as Arthur Oakland looked his heart gave a great throb, for the prints were not those of a bear, but unmistakably those of moccasins!

"That bear wasn't a bear, but an Indian!" he whispered to himself, looking furtively around, "and he isn't far off!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

JIMMY JONES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.

but sent a man to call on Awther's aunt. The man was very polite, and reported that the red-nose tombs angel was daffy, and the red-nose woman lost her job of minding other peepul's business fer thirty dollars a week.

Now somethin' else happined that day. Awther come back to our house for his shoes, but they wasn't there. We waited and waited, 'cause he couldn't get home widout them. Finully, about six o'clock, me Uncle John come in. He had two packidges and he was very red in the face when he seen Awther. "I beg your parding," says me Uncle John. "I"—here he stammered and stuttered—"I thawt dese were Jimmie's shoes and maybe they needed mending, and I took them to get them fixed." He handid Awther's shoes to him, and Awther put them on and ran home, but not before me Uncle John give him a quarter.

I was s'prised at this, and also s'prised at Uncle John not bein' asleep; but when Awther had run home me Uncle John told me he had been wakened up at twelve o'clock by a voice hollerin' in his ear: "Play 7-17-37! Play 7-17-37!" and he had jumped up out of bed. The only thing he could find in the house to hock was Awther's fine patent leather shoes. He had taken these out and got 75 cents on them and had played 7-17-37 in the policy cigar shop on Seventh avenue. "Wot is more, them numbers come out!" says me Uncle John, "and I wins seventy-five dollars. I gets the boy's shoes out of hock and I gets you a pair like 'em that costs me six bones. Here they are!"

The next morning when Awther comes over to take his shoes off it is snowin'. He don't shy off at that, but as he starts to unlace he mentions that his aunt is gettin' wise. So I says, careless like: "We'll call it off, Awther. You've got as much sand as I've got, and it's a stand-off." Me Uncle John calls out from his bed room: "Get out of dere, you noisy little devils, and let a man sleep!"

But when I went to kiss me mudder goodby before I went to school with Awther, she was smilin' and cryin', and she called Awther in and kissed him, too.

"I don't know which of you is de bravest boy," she said.

Say, what kind of a steer could me Uncle John have been givin' her?

(To be Continued Next Sunday. Copyright, 1902, by Roy L. McCardell.)

STRANGE FOLK and QUEER THINGS

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

II.

A GUARDIAN OF THE STRAND

IT IS now neighboring on thirty years since the weekly newspaper which has revolutionized London journalism was started. I was not a member of its original staff, but I joined it in its second year. War and travel, and the writing of many books took me away, and nearly a quarter of a century had gone by when my old chief wrote to me, asking me to undertake a special bit of work for him. The task implied a complete examination of that parish of London of which the Strand forms a part, and it was necessary that I should be shepherded through the enquiries I had to make by some old and experienced hand. All official preliminaries were arranged for me, and I was instructed that at a certain day and hour I should find my man awaiting me at Bow street.

The Strand has been a haunt of mine for many years, and I have a visual knowledge of many of its frequenters. I recognize now the forms and faces of hundreds of people who go up and down that great thoroughfare at certain hours, though I have no knowledge of their names and occupations. I have seen some of them grow up from comparative youth to middle years, and others growing down from stalwart manhood to gray hairs, and the approach of the decrepitude of age. I had known one figure, very casually observed, for a long time—I should be afraid to say quite how long. It was that of a well-fleshed, clear-eyed, bucolic looking man, who seemed to have a perennial interest in the shop windows. If I thought of him at all I thought of him as a country-bred man who had somehow come into a little handful of money, and had a good deal of leisure on his hands. But when I presented myself at the Bow street office at the appointed hour, it turned out that this was the gentleman appointed to pilot me through my enterprise. How I had failed to associate him with his proper business I do not know. Many of his colleagues were known to me, and I had been engaged in adventures of interest with some of them, but it had never occurred to me to associate the man from the country with the police force, and I was faintly surprised to meet him. I was standing amongst half a dozen people who had business there, but he came straight to me and saluted me by name. He introduced himself to me. We shook hands and went about our business. On our way Strandwards I told him that I had long known him by sight, but that I had never identified him with his business. "You know me?" I added. Why yes, he answered, he knew me. It was his particular concern to know everybody who went up and down the Strand. His beat extended from the Griffin at the site of old Temple Bar to Trafalgar square, and he had paced that ground thousands and thousands of times at every hour of the twenty-four. At the Gaiety bar we fortified ourselves with a whisky and soda and a cigar and fell into comraderie. I began to get an insight into the general nature of my companion's occupation, and, quite incidentally, I became aware of his possession of a special faculty.

I should be doing him the poorest justice if I allowed it to be imagined that he boasted of this faculty. In all the things he told me about himself in the course of our three days' companionship he talked simply as any workman might talk of his trade to anyone who cared to know how and why things were done in it. I could see, he told me, that what a man in his line of business was there for, was to be notice-taking. That was a thing which came by practice. You got into the habit of it, and there you were. Suppose now you had nothing else to do year in year out, but just to spot the people going up and down a strip of London street. It might be a bit confusing at the very first, but in a while you'd begin to sort 'em out. Very soon, you'd know the regulars by sight. You'd get to know where they dropped in for lunch, or dinner, or a drink. You'd get to know which men stopped to shake hands with each other, how people formed themselves into groups as you might [illegible]. Naturally, it might take a bit of time to do it, but as you got used to the job you'd begin to know men's business and names. In a street like the Strand, now, there were heaps of people who were living on the cross in various ways. In the course of time you'd pick 'em out, and in a general sort of way you'd know what every one of 'em was up to, and you'd spot his associates. The essence of the game, of course, was to be notice-taking. You had to keep yourself as dark and quiet as you could, but even then you'd be known to hundreds in the course of time. That couldn't be helped of course, and it didn't make a great deal of difference in the end, because if you saw anything that gave you an idea that a person ought to be shadowed, you could pass a stranger on to him. But living that notice-taking sort of a life and making a trade of it for a good many years, you picked up one habit to an extent you'd hardly believe. You got into a knack of remembering faces. Now, would you fancy, that among all the faces that go along the Strand you'd be able to spot one you'd only seen once before, and that a matter of five years ago? Well, you did actually get it down as fine as that. A Londoner, what you call a Cockney, couldn't tell one sheep in a flock from another. But you ask a shepherd. Habit's everything.

If you came to persons you had taken a real interest in, why, of course, it was very simple. Only yesterday there was a party in a victoria. He was stopped by the traffic for a quarter of a minute just opposite the Lowther Arcade. Togged up to the nines. Might have been a member of parliament by the look of him. Got him seven years six years ago. Saved a bit of his time at Wormwood Scrubs by good conduct, and out again. And, bless my heart, he'd find a spoke in his wheel in less than no time.

In the course of our three-days' traffic my cicerone and I must have passed nearly every policeman who did duty in that region, but it was a noticeable thing that not one of them gave the remotest hint of knowledge of my companion. There was not one of them who would not have obeyed his order, but there was not one of them who did not pass him like a stranger. Had he not been authenticated to me for what he was I might have doubted him. No citizen of London was less noted, though not one could have been better known. The blue-coated, helmeted men, who paraded the streets as the recognized guardians of law and order never gave their anonymous superior away by so much or so little as a lift of an eyelid. In this particular phase of this particular profession it is in a strict accordance with etiquette to cut a man dead by way of showing your respect for him.

I wonder what proportion of the citizens of our great towns are aware of the system of honest and necessary espionage which is carried on by the police. It was whilst I was engaged on this Strand enterprise of mine with the man from Bow street that I became aware of certain little precautionary methods which are adopted by the police against the devices of the professional housebreaker. In the small hours we came upon an officer in a by-street who was flashing his dark lantern upon every door and every shuttered window with what seemed to me an almost needless scrutiny. But my guide, the officer, and I, getting into conversation together, I made acquaintance with a fact of much interest which revealed an unsuspected ingenuity and caution. Very small fragments of all sorts of the infinitesimal debris of the streets—bits of wooden matches, inch-long fractions of straw, atoms of split-quill toothpicks—had been thrust into the interstices of doors and shutters on a former round, and on his succeeding rounds the careful watcher was picking up all these signals as he walked. They would have been invisible to any felonious disturber, but their absence would have told a tale to the man who had placed them there. The small trap does tell its tale in hundreds of cases in a year. A door or a shutter has been tampered with—almost necessarily in the dark—and there follows suspicion, and if necessary a stealthy gathering of the forces, and then the surrounding of a block of buildings and the capture. It does no harm at all to instruct the professional housebreaker as to this device, for of the many fragments of dessicated street rubbish he may find in any cranny of an entrance he cannot tell which one will be looked for by the man who placed it there, and the one which is apparently the least significant of them all may be that which the absence of will inevitably betray him.

The man from Bow street and I were not fated to bring our brief association to a close without a touch of comedy-drama. My three days' investigation had revealed the fact that I had been set going on insufficient knowledge, and that the journalistic sensation in search of which I had set out was altogether illusory. My guide was conveying me to Bow street station to make his final report, and we were ready to say good-bye. We were walking toward the Lyceum theater which was at that moment dismissing a big matinee audience. As yet we were in the mere fringe of it, when my companion touched me lightly—it might have been by accident—on the elbow. But the touch had the effect of drawing my attention to three gentlemen who came arm in arm (or at least in a friendly contact which had that look) along the pavement. The two outer men were frock-coated and silk-hatted, and eminently respectable. The middle man was a parson, with a flat rimmed felt hat with a cord around it, and an M. B. waistcoat. The three were laughing together, and the cleric seemed to lead the talk. They went by, and in another instant we were in the thick of the crowd.

"I know that chap," my guide said guardedly a minute later. I asked which chap. "That Parson. I don't pretend, mind you, to have actually spotted him, but I know him. You take my word for it, I know him. He's changed, but he isn't changed quite enough for me. Mr. Irving" (the great actor was not Sir Henry then) "is playing 'Macbeth,' and that's the third time I've seen that chap turn out of the theater. Takes an uncommon interest in Shakespeare, don't you think?"

I really did not see on the spur of the moment what I ought to think, and I kept a discreet silence, but, whilst we were arranging a little business matter essential to a friendly severance, there came a commissionaire from the Lyceum theater with a message from Mr. Bram Stoker. There had been complaints at the box office. The stalls and foyer and vestibule were frequented within the last few days by a very able pickpocket, or gang of pickpockets, and would Bow street be so good as to send down an experienced man to keep an eye on things in general.

"Lordy, lordy, lordy!" said my guide. "To think I should have had a moment's doubt. To be sure, it's ten years since, but bless my soul alive, I ought to have known him anywhere." I hope I may give no offense to a fine artist in more ways than one, when I say that the parson to whom my friend's suspicions instantly leaped had a very striking resemblance to Mr. Forbes Robertson. That means, of course, that he had a face of the ascetic intellectual cast. It turned out afterwards that he had been an ascetic—for nine years at Portland, and he was undoubtedly a man of brains. Naturally, I kept track of the business until it finished, and a week later I saw the parson in the dock. But in the interim I met that old lynx-eyed guardian of the Strand, who told me with a professionally-restrained enjoyment how he had nailed his man. He had, of course, been allowed his own discretion as to how far he should take the run of the house, and he had confined himself to the upper circle and to one box, from which he was able to take observations of the stalls. Complaints continued to be made at the box office, but the watcher was in no such hurry that he was disposed to spoil a case. He watched three days before he was entirely certain, and then he strolled down into the vestibule and awaited the outcoming of the crowd. The parson came with the rest, closing the case of his opera glasses as he walked, and smiling like a man well pleased.

I tapped him on the shoulder, and he turned. He knew me in a second. Perhaps I'd changed less than he had. Of course, it's always business to avoid a row, and I says quite respectfully, "I'd like a word if you could spare the time, sir." Well, of course, he could spare time and plenty of it. "Oh," he says, quite cheerful and chippy, "that you, Partridge," he says. "Why certainly." We walked up the street together, and says he:

"It's like my bally luck," he says. "I wouldn't have minded so much if it had been yesterday, when I'd only nicked two white uns, but today, with five canaries and a sparkler, why," says he, "it's sickening, ain't it?" "Why yes," I says. "That's the difference between what you may call the professional and the extra-professional points of view."

Anecdote of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

In an interesting illustrated article on Julia Ward Howe, in the Delineator for September, Helen M. Winslow tells of the home life of the aged author of the battle hymn of the republic and describes the traits that have made her generally beloved. Mrs. Howe is fond of a joke, and it was when presiding over the dinner of the Boston Authors' club last winter that she introduced the first speaker, Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in the following way: "I will now call upon my much respected and highly valued vice." "Mrs. Howe's virtues speak for themselves," was Colonel Higginson's ready response; "it is only on rare occasions that she parades a vice."

A bad man gets vast credit for doing a good thing which nobody would have noticed if the doer had been decent.

THE HEROISM OF BETTY ZANE

A Tale of the Indians' Attack on Fort Henry in 1777.

By PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE courage of the fair sex in moments of great peril has had many remarkable illustrations. For these we need not go back to the days of Deborah and Jael, or even of Boadicea, or of the redoubtable Maid of Orleans; the annals of our own country furnish numerous examples. Betty Zane's conduct in the attack by the savages on Fort Henry, near Wheeling, in the year 1777, is a case in point. In the summer of that year a band of Indians attacked the fort. The inhabitants of Wheeling had sought refuge behind its wide walls. There had been about 40 men in the beginning to defend the place, but the greater part of these had been cut off in unfortunate attempts against the enemy, and not more than 15 or 20 men and boys were left. The attack of the savages had been very determined, and had been been maintained for many hours. The courage of those within the fort was equal to the occasion; but to their great consternation they discovered that their supply of powder was about giving out. A more dreadful calamity is scarcely conceivable. Ebenezer Zane, who lived near the fort, remembered that there was a keg of powder in his house; but how were they to get it? It was almost certain death to go out of the gate, yet several offered to make the attempt, and at length permission was given to Elizabeth Zane, 18 years old, and who had only recently returned from Philadelphia, where she had been attending school. The gate was opened, and she stepped out. It was a moment of extreme suspense. If a man had gone out, the Indians would have instantly fired upon him; but to see a slight young girl, unarmed and unprotected, coming out alone, so surprised the savages that they simply looked upon her in amazement as she tripped lightly to her brother's house, 200 feet away. She entered the house, secured the object of her dangerous errand, and started back; but the Indians, partly recovered from their surprise, and seeing the keg of powder on her shoulder, suddenly realized what was going on, and assailed her with a shower of bullets, none of which, however, struck her, and she entered the gate of the stockade unharmed.

Brave Women off Early Days.

A somewhat similar occurrence took place at the attack upon Bryant's Station in 1782. It was the month of August, and water was a prime necessity. By a strange oversight in the construction of the fort, no well or spring was within the stockade. The only supply of water was at some distance from the fort. A large party of Indians were known to be lying in ambush near the spring; but water must be had. If the men should go out they would undoubtedly be killed; therefore the women, old and young, were lined up and the situation explained to them. As they were accustomed to go to the spring in the morning to bring in a supply of water for the day, their going out at this time would not excite any suspicion in the minds of the Indians, and as it was evidently not the purpose of the party near the spring to discover themselves until their brethren on the other side should be ready to make their attack there was not much danger to be apprehended from them. To all of this some of the women strongly demurred; but finally they took up their water pails and went forth. Some of the younger women betrayed symptoms of terror; but for the most part they walked steadily forward, filled their pails with water and returned. Not a shot was fired. As they neared the gate of the fort their steps became quicker and quicker, and finally degenerated into a rather unmilitary celerity, attended with some little crowding at the gate, yet they all got in with a loss of not more than one-fifth of the water.

One Woman Killed Seven.

Our early annals are full of instances of individual adventures going to show the courage and resolution of the pioneer mothers, one of the most notable being that of Mrs. Merrill, of Kentucky. Her cabin was attacked in December, 1791, by a party of eight Indians. Her husband, who had opened the door upon the barking of his dog, was shot, and fell with a broken arm and leg. The Indians then attempted to enter, but the door was closed and fastened by Mrs. Merrill and her daughter. The enemy then cut away part of the door, and one tried to crawl through the opening. Mrs. Merrill, who had seized an ax, dealt him a fatal blow, then taking him by the head and shoulders, she drew his body into the room. The others, seeing how easily the first one had gained entrance, and never suspecting the true state of the case, followed him one after another until she had slain four more. Of the remaining three savages, two mounted to the roof of the cabin and attempted to gain entrance by way of the chimney, whereupon the contents of a feather bed were thrown into the fire, upon which the two Indians fell down half suffocated, and were dispatched with a club by the wounded husband, while the only remaining Indian, still trying to get in at the door, was so severely wounded by Mrs. Merrill that he was compelled to give up the enterprise and withdraw.

The Courage of Mrs. Culp.

But it must not be thought that womanly heroism died out with our pioneer mothers. Let the occasion arise and the qualities of courage, endurance and self-sacrifice would no doubt be as manifest as ever. We have a fine "modern instance" of this kind in the conduct of Mrs. Culp on the field of Gettysburg. The story has been told by Trowbridge.

Wednesday evening of the battle, after the heavy fighting of the day, a wounded soldier came to her house, near Culp's Hill, and as he sank down, overcome by weariness and the loss of blood, he said:

"If I can't have a drink of water I must die."

There was no water in the house, and the house stood between the two lines. Mrs. Culp had taken refuge in the cellar, and to go out was at the imminent risk of her life, but her woman's heart sympathized with the suffering soldier.

"I will go to the spring and get you some water," she said.

It was then nearly dark, and friend and foe were alike enveloped in partial obscurity. As she was returning with the water she was fired on by a sharpshooter on our own side, who had mistaken her for an enemy, and the ball whizzed past her and dangerously near. But she held on to the pail of precious water and relieved in part the sufferings of the wounded man. A deed like this requires a finer strain of courage than to participate in a battle.

FRET NOT THYSELF.

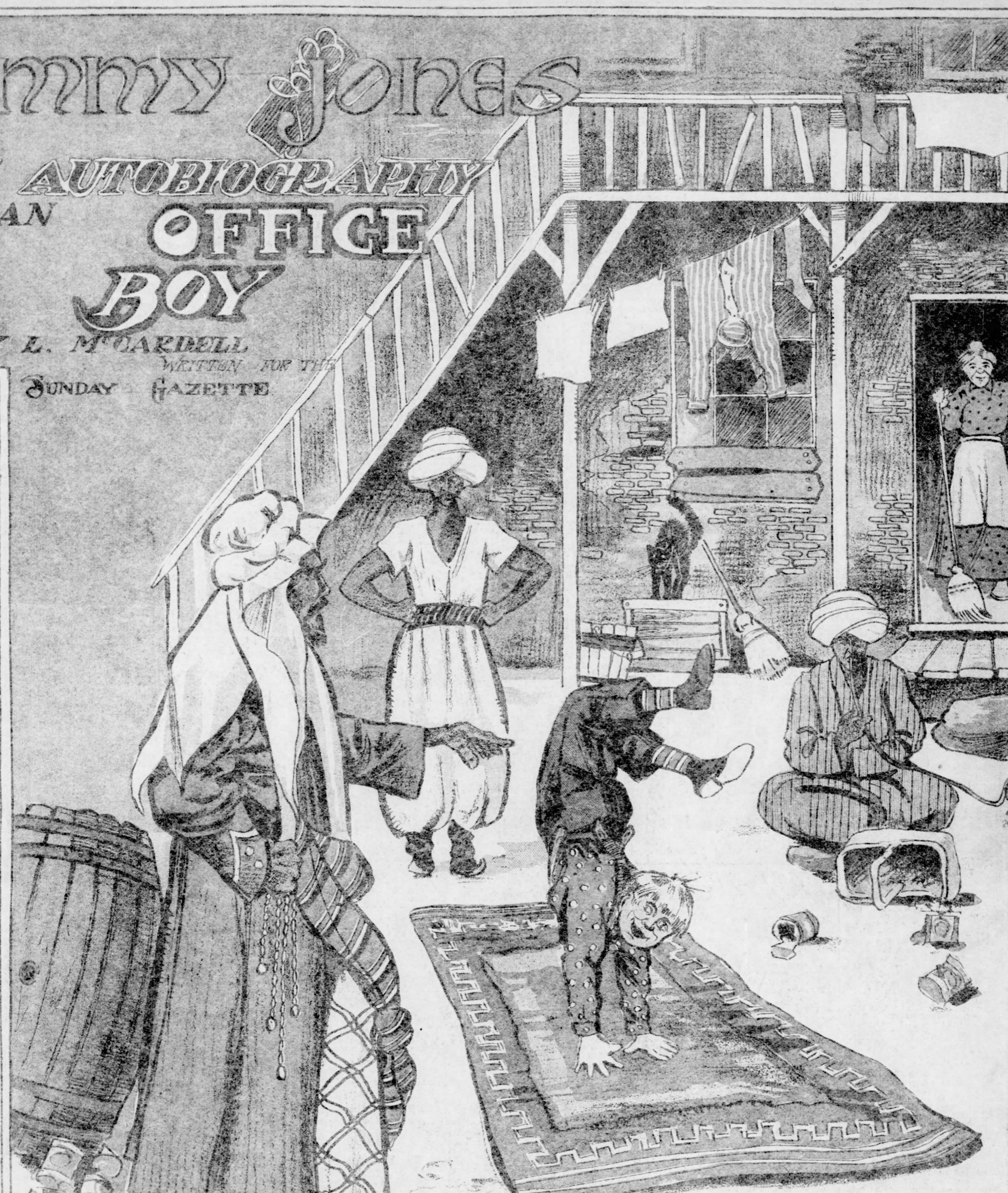
The sharp little vexations
And the briers that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper
Who has never failed us yet?
Tell Him about the heartache
And tell Him the longings, too;
Tell Him the baffled purpose
When we scarce know what to do;
Then, leaving all our weakness
With the One divinely strong,
Forget that we bore the burden
And carry away the song.

—Phillips Brooks.

JIMMY JONES
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN OFFICE BOY

BY ROY L. McCARDELL

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY GAZETTE



CHAPTER I.
Early Memories.

I WANT to tell yer dat people say I'm a smart boy. Don't you b'leeve it. De smart boy is de boy dat is born rich, an' I was foolish enough to be born of poor but honest parents, as de books say.

What's de use of makin' you tired by tellin' you a lot of stuff you don't want to hear? I'll cut it out an' start in where it will be of intrust an' all to de good.

De foist ting I kin remember much was bein' a kid in West Twenty-eighth street. I can't remember me fadder, but his brudder, me Uncle John, boarded wid me mudder, an' he was very good to us. Me mudder used to make fancy costooms fer actors. A gang of Arab acrobats lived upstairs in our house, an' she used to make dinky clothes fer dem, too. Dey offered to make an actor of me, an used to practice wid me doin' stunts but me Uncle John an' me mudder wouldn't stand fer it, an' de Arab had to ring off. De main guy of de Arabs was a big old nigger named Harad Ali, and he used to get mad at de odders an' do 'em up. I tink me Uncle John called it off about me being an actor on dat account, 'cause one day Harad handed me one when I was practicing wid dem, an' when I told me Uncle John about it he went upstairs; an, say, he didn't do a ting to dem Arabs! Fer about ten minutes de air was full of dingy acrobats and when Kelso, the copper, came around de all jabbered to him dat de Irish prize fighter was a killin' dem. But Kelso an' me Uncle John went off an' had a drink together, an' de copper came back an' told de Arabs if de didn't keep quiet he'd run dem in. See!

Was me Uncle John a prize fighter? Naw! Say, me Uncle John was a printer. Everybody around dere respected me Uncle John; an' Murphy the milkman, who had half of Skelly's liv'ry an' boardin' stables, which he called de Meadow Breeze dairy, used to pat me on me back an' give me a cent an' say, "I hope, Jimmie, you'll grow up to be a square old sport like your Uncle John."

He was a square old sport, too. He was sixty-five years old, but he hadn't a gray hair in his hed. His cheeks was rosy an' he looked like a young feller. He never drank or smoked or chewed or swore, but he always said his good health came from leadin' a regular life an' never goin' in bad company. I used to ask Uncle John if I could be a gambler when I growed up, but he used to shake his head an' say there wasn't anything in it these days.

De foist winter I went to school I don't know what we'd done if it hadn't been fer Uncle John hittin' policy two or t'ree times. Fer de typesettin' machines t'rew a lot of de old-time printers out of work, an' it was a hard winter. Uncle John was an old bachelor, an' all dis bein' out of work faded him for a while.

Well, as I was tellin' you, it was a hard winter. After de Arabs got sore on us me mudder couldn't get much sewin to do, an' she was sick dat winter—but, say, I ain't here to tell yer me troubles, an' I'll cut de hard luck stories out.

Dat was me foist winter at school, as I was tellin' ye. Me Uncle John had been in the gambling biz fer fifty years, an' he jest couldn't sleep 'cept in the daytime. But at night he'd dream numbers, an' I used to go round to de cigar store and put five an' ten cents, an' some times more, on dem. It didn't matter if dey won or not, when de policy slips come out Uncle John always b'leeved in dreams. An' once when he dreamed de gambler's gig, 9—19—29, he hocked his necktie spark to play it, but it didn't come out.

Cross de street from de tenement where we lived, on de foist floor, was a whole row of houses all owned by a widow lady wot was always sick. She lived in de big house up near de corner of Seventh avenue, an' aldough dey was rich people dey never moved away. I don't know why. Generally de rich people dat owned de houses around dere did live here, but used to collect rents wid an agent. Dis lady had an agent, too, but she never moved away like de odders did. Her boy's name was Awther, but he liked us to call him Bill. He told me dat his mudder said he was to live among de people who he got his money from. His mudder used to send doctors to sick people who lived in her houses an' stand good for dere grocery bills. Uncle John said she was a "fillanthrowfist," but he didn't mean any harm by it, fer she was dat goodhearted you couldn't rest. When we were up against it I ast me mudder why we didn't touch Mrs. Benton, dat was de rich widow, 'cause ev'rybody around dere was touchin' her an' givin' her de hard luck con. But me mudder an' me Uncle John both told me if I opened me face about such a ting again dey'd smack me splendid. Den I saw how it was, fer I knew me mudder an' me Uncle John had been livin' in West Twenty-eighth street as long as de Bentons had, an' were jest as chesty about demselves, even if tings was on de hog fer us dat winter.

But Awther Benton was all right, all right. His mudder made him dress like a fawntleroy, but he cud take care of himself in a scrap, an' you didn't want to monkey wid him too much, or he'd push in yer face. Me an' him never had a fight, tho' some of de gang tried to git us scrapping. But he only laft an' said: "Here, Jimmie an' me is friends an' we won't fight each other; but if dere is any t'ree of yous wants to fight us two, we'll go you!" Dat ended it.

Say, dot boy Awther was white. You cud look way down into his shoes an' you cud see he was straight from de ground up. He an' me both agreed to be detectives when we growed up, either that or rough riders or engineers.

If Awther believed you was a pard of his you cud string him, cause he wouldn't do you any dirt, an' he didn't b'leeve you'd do him any. I was only crooked wid him wonct, an' dat wasn't really wrong, an' I'll tell you about it.

I never cheeped about how poor we was dat winter, 'cause me mudder an' me Uncle John dey was dat proud, gee! dey would have starved to det' before dey'd set up any holler. Of course, we didn't t'row down de Haggerty's wot lived in our house. Some people said dey owned it, an' old man Haggerty was a blind panhandler on West Twenty-third street durin' business hours, but he and Mrs. Haggerty went to de teayter every night. But Uncle John said dat Haggerty's panhandling was legitermate. Ennyway, Uncle's John said let everybody 'tend to dere own business, an' he'd 'tend to his. An' he even wasn't sore at de Stacys, an' old man Stacy was doin' time fer sendin' green goods circulars through de mails. Me Uncle John used to say dat green goods an' bunko men was important members of de community, an' did a lot of good in keepin' money in circulation. "Look at dese old guys," he used to say, "dat come on to buy green goods an' gold bricks. Why, dey are stingy old geezers dat expect to take counterfit money back home an' cheat dere neighbors wid it;" an' so, while he never turned a trick in green goods or gold bricks himself, he never said anything against it. "'Cause," said me Uncle John, "my motter is live an' let live, aldough I ain't hot after sucker money meself."

But I was fergittin' about Awther and de deal I give him de foist winter I went to school.

I knew all de kids in de district and so did Awther; and I want to tell I was worried, for de fact was dat I hadn't enny shoes. Me mudder was sick and me Uncle John was playin' in hard luck. Why, almost everyting in de house worth tenpence was in de hock shop. Dat was no time to bother me mudder or me Uncle John about shoes. So I never says a word to dem about it, an' as Uncle John, who fer twenty years had worked at nite, slept all day, he never noticed it, an' me mudder was sick an' she didn't notice it. Mrs. Murphy, who lived over Skelly's stable, used to come in and see how me mudder was gettin' on, and so did some of de udder neighbors. Mrs. Haggerty paid de rent fer us two months, but dat was on de dead q. t., and dey was old friends of ours, and besides old man Haggerty was playin' in great luck panhandlin' dat fall and winter. Now I didn't want to go to school widout enny shoes, but me Uncle John was always a-sayin' to me: "Get a edg-u-cation, Jimmy, get a edg-u-cation! Where would I have been widout an edg-u-cation?" So I made up me mind I'd go to school, shoes or no shoes. But I wants to tell you that poverty is a disgrace. We wasn't down on de Stacys, whose fadder was doin' time fer green goods; we never said a word to de Haggertys, and old man Haggerty was a panhandler but in them tenements on West Twenty-eighth street, off Seventh avenue, if ennybodday hadn't enyting to eat dey didn't say nuthin' to nobodday about it. I had gone barefoot all summer. Awther and his mudder had been away in the country, but when dey come back in September I told him how all the gang had gone barefoot and how fine it felt when yore feet got so warm against de hot, soft askfelt pavements. Awther told me he had bin barefoot a little, but that his aunt, where they lived, was an old maid, and she hollered so about it to his mudder dat he had to go and put his shoes on.

I told you that Awther was a dead game kid. Say, he'd fight right on even if it was de Tenth avenue gang, four to one on him, kickin' de stuffin' out of him. You know what de Tenth avenue gang is? It don't b'leeve in fair play; if it seen it's goin' to get done up it will run. But our gang don't run, and Awther Benton, he'd sooner die den holler "nuff." As for me, I often feel like hollering "nuff!" but I ain't goin' to squeal as long as Awther Benton don't. So I thought out a skeme by which I could go barefoot and nobodday would know it was because I hadn't enny shoes.

So I said to Awther: "Awther, I'll dare you something." And Awther said: "Wot is it?" And I said: "I got more spunk than you."

"Bet you ain't," said Awther.

"I'll show you," said I. "I'll bet you I kin go barefooted longer than you kin to school."

"My aunt is visitin' at our house," said Awther; "she'd set up a holler and tell me mudder. If it wasn't fer dat I'd go you."

"I know how to fix dat," I said. "And now, 'cause I've bin goin' barefoot all summer, I'll give you the best show. You need only to go barefoot durin' school hours and I'll go barefooted all de time. You see, you kin come to our house and take off your shoes and leave dem dere till school is over; and den, when we come back from school, you can put yours on and go home." At first Awther said this wouldn't be fair, as it gave him too much advantage, but finally we agreed that he could play in the street a little while before and after school wid me, barefoot.

This is how it commenced: School started in September, and we came to it every day barefooted. It was Awther's first year at public school, too. His aunt wanted him to go to privit school, but Awther told me he had gone last year to privit school and the boys there was a lot of sawftics who ran tellin' tales on each udder, and when he punched them fer tellin' tales on him there wasn't one put up a good fight, and so he punched the hole lot, and the teecher wrote a letter to his mudder sayin' he was a ruffyun. But Awther got hold of the letter, fer he didn't want his mudder to be worried, she being an ninvalid, which means bein' sick all de time. So he told his aunt he wouldn't go to privit school enny more, and he went to public school on Twenty-eight street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, wid me, barefooted.

It was great fun at first. We used to come up to class and wiggle our toes at each other. Then October came and it was a little cold, and then November came and it was very cold. Now, in the country, boys go barefoot a lot, but in the city it ain't done mutch. So everybody commenced to notice us. I tell you our feet were blue, but Awther was a hero and he never squealed "nuff." But you bet we didn't play on the streets before or after school. Awther would come to my house and take off his shoes and I would be waiting for him, then we'd skin out to school, and after school we would hurry home to beat the band, where Awther would put on his shoes and we'd shoot craps for cigarette pictures or motto buttons, and then he'd go home.

One day a woman come to school. She was one of these city misshunaries or tombs angels. They come to your house to ask you if you go to church and if you drink, or lead immoral lives. Uncle John says they may be all right, but he tells them he is a gambler and has bin fer fifty years, and they said: "How dredful!" and give him papers about "The Curse of Gamblin'" and "The Pavement of Hell." This woman at school dat day looked at us and noticed Awther and me was barefooted.

"Who is dem pore little boys who have no shoes?" she says: "I shall report it to the charity organization."

Our teecher, Miss Clark, who is a lovely lady wot I intend to marry when I grow up, said "Sh!" Then she whispered to this woman that "the peepul down this way were sens'tive about these things, and those who didn't holler about not havin' shoes got mad if you axed them about how pore they was."

"Nonse!" said the woman, who had a red nose. "This is a case I shall investigate. Where do them boys live?" she says. And Miss Clark told her.

She goes first to Awther's house, and Awther's aunt meets her at the door. The red-nose woman is astonished to find the home of Awther, the pore barefoot boy, is such a swell place. Now Awther's aunt is a scrapper herself. She thawt the red nose woman was crazy when she started to say about her bein' willin' to report this deserved case of no shoes.

"Wot do you meen, 'madam?" says Awther's aunt. "Ar you comin' here fer wot reesun? Awther Benton is air to two hundred thousand dollars. He is not a pore barefoot boy. You are mistaken, or you are insane!" With that she calls one of the servints and says: "Show this persun out!" And the red-nose woman was so mad that she does not come to our house, but goes and reports the case to the Society fer Cruelty to Children, but, as Awther's [illegible] gives a hole lot of money to the Cruelty to Children society, they didn't do anythin'

(Continued on Previous Page.)

FOURTH SECTION PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

THE WILES OF WOMANKIND, LITERARY AND THEATRICAL, ILLUSTRATED NEWS FEATURES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1902.

SHAH NEARLY SHOT A PARIS REPORTER

Persia's Ruler Is Ready With a Revolver to Repel Anarchists.

DID A FRENCHMAN WEAR KING EDWARD'S CROWN?

Startling Coincidences Seem to Indicate That a "Prisoner of Zenda" Exchange of Kings Was Worked at England's Recent Coronation.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The Shah of Persia is now in Paris. Despite the attempt that was made to assassinate him on the occasion of his last visit, two years ago, the Persian monarch goes everywhere about the city with what looks very much like the fearlessness born of oriental fatalism. This time, however, Muzaffer-ed-Din does not propose to take any foolish risks and run the chance of being shot down like a pigeon that hasn't the means of shooting back. Just before leaving Teheran an English tailor made for the king of kings seven pairs of trousers, and each pair was supplied with what is known in Europe as the American pocket. A stickler for consistency, into this hip receptacle the swarthy sovereign inserted an American revolver, charged with enough bulky bullets to bring sudden death to six bullocks. And so he has wandered through Europe, waiting, and perhaps hoping, for an opportunity to send some foolish would-be king-killer into eternity. Being not only a brave man, but a very skilled one in the use of firearms, the shah would doubtless have given a good account of himself if he had been attacked, and the world would have enjoyed reading of the Persian manner of admonishing anarchists. But up to the present moment no assassin has sought suicide in that way; or, at least, if he has the fact has been a well-kept secret.

Drew His Revolver.

Almost as well guarded a secret was an incident that fell under my personal observation a few days ago, and of which never a word has got into the newspapers here. The episode occurred in the Jardin d'Acclimatation during a visit of the shah and his suite. There were very few persons about at the time. The sovereign had been standing in front of an inclosure occupied by a giraffe. Accompanied by his grand vizier he was turning from the cage when a well-dressed man, shoving his way through the surrounding fez-bedecked escort, sprang toward the shah. His majesty of Persia has big, dreamy eyes, but they are marvelously alert. The instant they fell upon the newcomer Muzaffer's right hand darted toward his hip pocket, and with a speed that would have staggered Mountain Ike, the Terror of Deadwood, reappeared again with a big six-shooter pointed plump on the bull's-eye of the stranger's forehead.

The legs of the human target shivered from fright, shivered so strenuously that they crushed under their burden. The man fell upon his knees and his uplifted arms implored mercy. Seeing in his wobbling hands nothing more deadly than a white envelope, the dreamy royal eyes began to smile and the shah returned his pistol to his American pocket, forthwith took the uplifted envelope.

The interpreter was called and translated the inclosed missive. It was a little sheet of paper on which was a printed form issued by "Le Journal," a Paris newspaper, notifying the bearer that he had won one of the prizes offered to its multitudinous readers.

A Good Joke.

The King of Kings laughed so heartily that he was obliged to borrow the wall of the giraffe's domicile to keep from falling. All the suite were likewise convulsed, but there was the seal of very serious sadness on the face of the shivering French newspaper gentleman as he arose from his knees. He waited for the wave of merriment to subside. When the shah finally donned his usual sombreness he instructed the interpreter to express his royal appreciation of the courtesy to the representative of the Journal, and his keen regrets that that worthy citizen had come so near to being killed by a pistol that had been presented to him, as a similar sort of prize, a few days previously by a rival newspaper, Le Matin.

And the singular feature of the proceeding is that Le Journal has thus far

THE COUNTESS ANNESLEY,
Who, before her marriage, was Miss Priscilla Moore, is the second wife of Earl Annesley, whom she married in 1892.

made no mention of the fact that, in its "Extraordinary Lottery," the shah of Persia had won a pair of gold garter-buckles.

In addition to his concealed weapon, the traveling monarch is likewise protected from assault by a most effective body guard in the person of his grand vizier. No sovereign was ever attended by a more reliable defender. He it was who shielded his royal master from harm when an anarchist tried to shoot Muzaffer-ed-Din here in Paris during the exhibition. The fearless statesman grabbed the pistol with one hand and with the other circled the anarchist's neck with a grip of steel and held him powerless until the police arrived.

His Remarkable Coolness.

And not only by courage and physical force is the great minister characterized, but also by supreme coolness and presence of mind. Of these latter traits he gave a memorable manifestation on the occasion of the assassination of the present shah's father six years ago. The circumstances were related to me yesterday by one of the visiting sovereign's retinue.

It appears that after an assassin's bullet had slain the monarch on the steps of the mosque, the grand vizier (constant companion and closest friend of Nasr-ed Din, as he afterwards became of the dead king's son), picked up the body in his arms, replaced it in a sitting posture in the state carriage, inclined the head slightly back from the window, and gave the order to the coachman to drive rapidly towards the palace. All the way back to Teheran people made their profound obeisance as the carriage passed, never dreaming that the shah of shahs, sitting there so complacently, with the great minister talking placidly while fanning the royal face, was a dead man.

The heir to the throne was in a distant part of Persia at the time, but so skillfully concealed was all suspicion of the dread event that Muzaffer-ed-Din was able to get back to the capital and be formally crowned in the palace before his kingdom realized that it had a new ruler.

King Edward's Double.

Talking of the crowning of a monarch, I have just heard the whisper of a most extraordinary story concerning the coronation of Edward VII. It is based on the remarkable resemblance that exists between the English king and a more or less well-known man about town here named—well, let us call him M. Anatole Marbeuf. M. Marbeuf, while not exactly a French nobleman, belongs to a family prominent in fashionable life in Paris. He has been for years a member of several of the most aristocratic clubs of the metropolis, and, owing to his striking resemblance to Queen Victoria's son, came to be nicknamed, many years ago, "Galles" (which in English means "Wales").

It is said to be quite 30 years ago that he first made the acquaintance of the heir to the British throne. The two men

MISS MARION HOPKINSON SMITH,
Daughter of Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, the New York author, who has entered social life in London.

were almost precisely of the same age. The then prince of Wales took a great liking to M. Marbeuf and intensely enjoyed the perpetration of many little pleasantries growing out of their great resemblance. They have remained close friends ever since, and are said to have made a regular practice of exchanging photographs two or three times every year.

Instead of diminishing the likeness, the advancing years of each of them only increased the resemblance until intimate friends of both declared it was almost an impossibility to distinguish them. This was rendered still more difficult by the fact that both men dressed almost exactly alike. I have been told, indeed, that both as prince of Wales and king, the English gentleman ordered two suits of clothes identically alike, one of which he invariably forwarded to his French "twin."

M. Marbeuf Disappears.

This much of the story was no news to me, for I have known M. Marbeuf for several years. It was what followed that gave the matter such a sensational turn. I am told that within a fortnight after the postponement of the coronation on account of the king's grave illness, M. Marbeuf received a visit here in Paris from a foreign gentleman who remained closeted with the Parisian for several hours; that on the following day M. Marbeuf left home, saying that he was going to Ostend; and that from that time to this he has not reappeared in Paris.

The person from whom I had the story has been an intimate friend of M. Marbeuf for many years, and is himself a man of high social standing in the community. In a general way, the conclusion of his narrative was as follows:

"A few days after Anatole left Paris, I had a letter from him post-marked Ostend, saying he would remain there for a week. It was four or five days later that I answered his letter, telling him that I would be at Ostend the following Saturday evening. When I arrived there, I hunted everywhere for my friend, but could not discover the least trace of him. I met there, among other persons, Comte Fernand de L——, who had been at Ostend for three weeks, and who knows Marbeuf quite as well as I do. He had seen nothing of our friend, and could not be persuaded that he had been there at all this summer.

"Well, with a party of friends, I left Ostend in August, and went over to London for the coronation. We had seats on a stand at Whitehall, where we could see the royal procession going to and coming from the abbey. As the king passed on his way to Westminster, I saw him as plainly as I see you now. Despite what the newspapers said, he looked to me not only tired, but really ill. Yes, I still recognized that marvelous resemblance to M. Marbeuf, but to tell you the frank truth, the resemblance was less striking then than at any other period I can recall in the last 15 years. On one side of the king's beard I noticed a big blotch of white, about as large as a five-franc piece, that is not to be found on the gray beard of Marbeuf.

"On the way back from the abbey I did not see the king at all, but I saw my friend Marbeuf, smiling and happy and healthy, without the slightest trace of fatigue on his face, or the white spot on his whiskers. The queen was sitting beside him in the carriage, bowing to her subjects right and left, who were cheering madly for her and—Anatole Marbeuf.

"Yes, I'll stake my life on it. My old friend chanced to look towards our stand, and his eyes caught mine. I could see his old time merry laugh in them.

"No, I don't suppose for a moment it was Marbeuf who was crowned. That would have been too much. What I do believe is, that he was hidden in the king's robing room at the abbey, and that when the sovereign returned there, after the fatiguing ceremony, my friend donned the crown and royal robes, and entered the golden chariot, while the tired king drove thence to the palace in a closed carriage.

"And haven't I seen him since? No, I have not. But I had a letter from him a week ago, dated New York, telling me he was obliged to go to the United States, and that he would avail of the opportunity to make a trip through the country before returning to Paris."

The bands of elks that wintered in Jackson Hole country, Wyoming, four years ago were estimated to number 60,000. They now number less than 10,000, according to the estimate of the ranchers.

HONESTLY

PICKERING'S

PREDICAMENT

THIS WEEK IS GREATER THAN EVER!

Ask any of your friends that were in last week, they will tell you that we have at least one hundred carpenters, painters, plumbers, electricians, etc., working day and night. It will be impossible to get our floors in shape before Wednesday or Thursday night. Therefore, we have decided to postpone our

Grand Fall Opening

UNTIL NEXT

Monday, Sept. 22.

THIS WEEK We Will Continue Our Odds and Ends Sale. Hundreds of Pieces of

Furniture and Carpets

AT 25% OFF.

Don't Bother About the Money.

Your Credit's Good. TENTH AND PENN. NUF-CED.

A GLANCE AT THE PLAY BILLS

DE WOLF HOPPER AT THE ALVIN

MISS ELLA BARRETT AT THE ACADEMY

A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND AT THE GRAND

ADA WAGNER AT THE EMPIRE

E. L. SNEADER AT THE BIJOU

OBSERVATIONS

THE theatrical season hardly has its working clothes on, though public interest, whetted by long abstinence from theatrical amusements, has given the preliminary attractions a cordial and hearty send off. The weather has been kind, the nights being so cool that indoor amusements may be enjoyed with comfort. Of the local attractions chief interest has centered in the work of Manager Davis' stock company, many members of which are just now making the acquaintance of Pittsburgh theater-goers. The introductions have in the main been conducted with great satisfaction on both sides. For the actors the city and its theatrical conditions present a new study, "something quite different from anything experienced anywhere else," as one of the newcomers puts it. "There is a spontaneity about the audiences before which I have appeared here in Pittsburgh," said this member of the new group of stock players, "that I do not remember to have run across anywhere else. It is more enthusiastic than critical, but all the same I like it." On the part of the public the satisfaction over the work of the players seems to be equally as great. Critical estimates in this quarter are not forthcoming, for your average stock company patron does not care a fig for criticism. If the actor or actress looks the part, dresses elegantly, is graceful, pretty or handsome, as the case may be, all the ends of acting are met so far as the amiable theater-goer is concerned."

BUT the Grand stock company will be found to measure up to all the requirements of ordinary critical judgment. It will require time and a wider observation of the capabilities of the several members of the company to determine definitely their artistic worth, but with two widely different plays as a test, the critical verdict must already be favorable. Miss Taylor, the leading woman of the company, advanced materially in popular esteem by her work this week as compared with her revival of the title role in "Her Majesty." When given a human character to play she showed that she understands how to reproduce human emotions, naturally and artistically. Barbara Freitchie is by no means the most human of stage characters. The very fact that she is a travesty on history distorts one's conception and upsets the natural balance that ought to exist between the character on the stage and its prototype. But, then, she is so infinitely more human than Honoria in "Her Majesty" that the improvement in Miss Taylor's work this week seemed a wonderful step forward. I am not going to embarrass the new leading lady at the Grand by any insinuations as to her model, if, indeed, she is conscious of having one, but there runs through all her work an irresistible reminder of Olga Nethersole. The peculiarly sinuous movement of the body, the little indefinite fluttering of the hands, and, above all, the throaty tenseness of her voice at times recalls vividly the art of the Englishwoman. A capable critic who watched her performance this week declared that the resemblance pointed to Mrs. Leslie Carter, so that either way Miss Taylor may see fit to judge this critical estimate of her work the conclusion can only be a complimentary one. She is fortunate in having a vividly intelligent countenance. While not technically a beautiful woman her face is susceptible of splendid expression. She gives you the idea from the varying emotions that play in her eyes and flash in her smile that she is really thinking out the character she represents, and is so dominated by the thought that quite naturally and unassumingly she becomes for the moment her heroine.

STOCK company work is, under the most favorable conditions, a hard and pitiless task master. An advance copy of a book dealing with stage life and written by Miss Ada Patterson and Victory Bateman has recently fallen into my hands and one of the vivid stories in it, evidently inspired by Miss Bateman, if not actually a sort of autobiography, gives a depressing picture of the trials of a stock actress. The work is not only prodigious, including in many instances the task of memorizing 8,000 words within a week, while playing two performances every day, but the tendency always is to isolate the actor or actress from those currents of dramatic thinking and activity that would preserve their freshness and keep them fit for larger opportunity when it came. Of course, the educational value of stock company work must not be underestimated, but, according to the authoress already quoted, five years of work in a repertoire stock company is quite enough for any player. With these considerations in mind the critically disposed patron of stock company effort is impelled to charity. I confess to amazement at the excellence of such work every time I witness a performance, however much inclined I may be to grow impatient with the actor who never knows his lines.

IT IS only natural that the nominal head of a stock company should come in for the largest share of attention, both from the curious public and the investigating critic, but in the case of Manager Davis' players this one-sidedness would be unfair. Miss Minna Phillips, who has been engaged to play leads second to Miss Taylor, is an actress of decided and unmistakable talent. Her chief charm lies in the easy naturalness of manner with which she invests her roles. There is no straining after effect, and yet the effect is always pronounced, for she conveys accurately the emotions of the characters she portrays. Her voice is one of the clearest I have ever heard, with peculiar little modulations that indicate foreign accent, but which in no wise interfere with the accuracy of her ennunciation. Manager Davis has been fortunate in an unusual way. It is not often the case that a supporting actress is found with qualities which enable her to meet the requirements of the leading parts without a considerable falling off in the excellence of the work. Miss Phillips created quite a furore in stock company work last summer, and before that time had established herself in the affections of New York theater-goers through a connection with Daly's old company. She is originally an Englishwoman and her stage career began in that country. Of the men in the group of players at the Grand it may be said that they are in every instance an improvement upon their predecessors. This manifest purpose on the part of the management of the Grand to move forward in the character of the entertainment afforded by the stock company means a great deal to the theater-going public. The time has come when make-shift amusements must be relegated to the limbo of obscurity. With the growing intelligence of the public, the increasing demand for high-class entertainment, the manager who claims to meet these requirements and fails, through sheer disinclination to spend the money in obtaining the best, deserves to be let severely alone by amusement seekers.

PITTSBURGH is not within the zone of theatrical warfare that is this season showing signs of serious severity. There is only one so-called "syndicate" theater in the city, and this one plays not only syndicate attractions but is also the only theater open for those independent bookings not allied with the popular priced syndicate. From New York, however, and from those theatrical centers where competing theaters bid for the leading attractions, rumors come of a new fight between the "syndicate" and the "independents." In the vernacular of the day, "it is not our funeral," but it will be curious to watch what effect the workings of the popular priced syndicate will have and how far it will be able to avoid the criticisms that were aimed at its more expensive forerunner. Without attempting to turn prophet I hazard the guess that the old conditions will eventually disintegrate and new alliences be formed, so that what was known as the Frohman syndicate will pass out of existence in obedience to natural rather than violent demands. Pittsburgh can hardly be benefited either one way or the other in any contention between the syndicate and the "independents." Several of the plays booked under independent auspices will come to the Alvin, so that if a battle is on we will only hear of it, not suffer through its fury. Of the popular priced syndicate we will come to know more, as two Pittsburgh houses are within the scope of its work, the Bijou and the Empire. Stair and Havlin are now entitled to the distinction of being theatrical "octopuses." The chain of theaters which they control and the number of traveling companies under their direction form quite as formidable a syndicate in its way as the old Frohman crowd could ever boast. The same principle has been applied to the burlesque business also, and the Academy in this city is part of a chain of theaters, all booked methodically by a syndicate of burlesque managers. So, while high up in the business two syndicates are going at each other's throats, the lower priced amusement enterprises are adopting methods that have been the center of harsh criticism and fierce contention for several years.

THE program at the Alvin last week bore a significant paragraph in black-faced type wherein the management kindly requested the audience to remain seated until the conclusion of the last act and the fall of the curtain. The injunction might very properly be allowed to stand, not only on the Alvin program, but on those of all the theaters. Last season the Playgoer undertook to gently remonstrate with the over-hurried theater-goer who insists upon rushing from the theater before the curtain falls upon the last scene. A correspondent of this department wrote in high resentment of what he considered impertinent interference with the right of the public that paid its money and could do as it pleased. Of course, my remonstrance was not intended for people who view the subject from this standpoint, nor did it include the people who must needs catch suburban trains, or hurry away in order to prepare a review of the play for the Tuesday papers, but for the great masses of theater-goers. The injunction on the Alvin program is a little piece of thoughtfulness for the welfare and comfort of others which will immediately appeal to most people. No amount of money paid in at the door entitles the holder of a theater seat to interfere with the pleasure and comfort of others. The same laws of good breading that prevail under other social conditions hold good in a theater. Unless compelled by urgent necessity, leaving the theater so as to drown the last words of a scene on the stage is an evil worth the trouble of trying to remedy.

IF managers of theaters would apply themselves to the arrangement of some schedule for encores a valuable pointer would be gained on a question that is just now very much involved. I do not know that the encore fiend is any worse in Pittsburgh than in other large cities, but for the "encorer" himself we believe a schedule would be a relief. It might take the form of a graded scale, according to the reputation and standing of the performer with a liberal allowance on the side for the indulgence of gratification by those persons who encore on account of the thing done and not for the sake of the doer. We would suggest that three recalls be the limit in even the most extreme cases, with a promise that for an extra price those who are not satisfied can remain after the show and be given an opportunity to encore until either the player or themselves are exhausted. The excessive encore is largely an American habit, one of the results of our great amiability.

BANDMASTER DUSS of erstwhile Pittsburgh fame may well exclaim: "Deliver me from my friends." The Musical Courier and alleged journal of music published in New York has come to Mr. Duss' aid in repelling certain criticisms said to have originated in a Pittsburgh newspaper. The trouble with the Courier's defense is that it undertakes to prove too much. Mr. Duss may have been malignantly and even ignorantly aspersed by a so-called Pittsburgh music critic, but that is hardly just ground for a wholesale attack by the Musical Courier upon Pittsburgh's musical criticism. One swallow does not make a summer, neither does one writer on musical themes, however representative he may claim to be, constitute the sum total of a city's knowledge and appreciation of music. The Courier's defense of Mr. Duss shows even a greater ignorance than that of which it complains; besides, it is shockingly wide of the truth. The Gazette has on several occasions expressed kindly views as to Mr. Duss' New York success. In no instance when occasion offered has it been unmindful of the enterprise and genius of that progressive leader. This is not offered as an evidence that Pittsburgh's music criticism is superior to that of New York, but it does prove that Mr. Duss' talents were understood and commented upon long before the Musical Courier discovered his existence.

OF THIS week's attractions in the local theaters the appearance of De Wolf Hopper in a musical comedy based upon the celebrated Picwick Papers of Dickens presents the most interesting field for speculation. I am entirely in the dark as to the character of the new composition. It will be brought from a public dress rehearsal of two night in Elizabeth, N. J., direct to the Alvin, so that for all practical purposes Pittsburghers will be called upon to do the canine act for the new piece. Charles and Manuel Klein, together with Grant Stewart, who wrote the lyrics and is a member of the cast, are responsible for the comedy. I am curious to see how far De Wolf Hopper can fit himself into a Dickens picture. So far as I have been able to observe there is absolutely nothing in his previous career on the stage to indicate that he has the Dickens spirit. Mr. Pickwick, I admit, offers a fine opportunity for humorous character study, and of all the Dickens people holds out the largest promise of successful reduction to the limits of a musical comedy. But what will De Wolf Hopper do with De Wolf Hopper? Certainly he cannot take him into a Dickens production, however much caricatured. Imagine the Hopper of Panjandrum, or Wang, or of El Capitan, or worse still, of Weber & Fleid's Music hall playing a Dickens character. I am unconvinced, but, thank heavens, I am also unprejudiced; and if De Wolf shall be able to throw away his equine mannerisms and assimilate himself with the Dickens people I shall be the first to offer my congratulations. That Digby Bell will play Sam Weller in the new production is distinctly more hopeful. Bell has had a quiet career, but he has done some really fine comic work. His Sam Weller ought to be enjoyable. "Mr. Pickwick" is promised an elaborate setting and the company is a good one.

"A STRANGER In a Strange Land," which the stock company will essay this week is one of those ridiculous farces which are built for fun. The piece made a distinct hit in New York and ran for many nights there. The story is one of many complications which revolve around the central figure, who is persuaded to masquerade as an Indian in order to carry out a deception practiced upon some English people. It is largely a one-part piece, and as the Grand's versatile comedian, Mr. Abbe, is cast for the leading role, that of the psuedo Indian, the fun will no doubt be kept moving all the time. This will be the new company's first attempt at farce and as the vehicle chosen is a lively one, the result ought to be satisfactory all around.

THERE is a general feeling among theatrical managers that business will "drag" until the exposition is out of the way. There is ground for this fear. The people prefer the spacious and comfortable exhibition aisles down at the Point to the narrow confines of a theater chair. The concerts at the exposition are also a mighty magnet, drawing thousands that way. The Sousa style is captivating, if a little monotonous at times. The new soloist, Miss Liebling, is capable, if not exactly brilliant. Her voice is a coralatura soprano of ornamental quality, but limited range. In the "folk-lore" songs she displays an exceedingly winsome spirit, and always thrills her hearers, to whom the old songs are so familiar. The Sousa group of musicians are almost to a man the same we have heard before, while the dapper leader is, as ever, master of the baton.

"THE King of Detectives" is the bill at the Bijou, a production whose sensational features are familiar to Bijou patrons through former visits to this house. There is no room whatever for criticism of any kind in the face of productions from the pen of playwrights like Theodore Kremer. They have sized up the tastes of their prospective audiences and usually succeed in meeting them exactly. "The King of Detectives" is a sample of this skill. It makes its appeal along the line of vivid emotions stirred by hair-raising episodes and the exhibition on the part of the "king" of great coolness and daring. This idea of detective skill was in vogue long before Conan Doyle gave us Sherlock Holmes, and belongs altogether to the field of melodrama. In this connection it is announced that the history of the Biddle brothers has been finally worked into presentable shape. The news is distressing. There is a real and perfectly legitimate field for the good old-fashioned, blood and thunder melodrama, even though it play havoc with the possible situations of life, but the tawdry realism that seeks to reproduce actual crime and thus glorify the careers of notorious criminals can hardly be healthy. We trust Messrs. Stair, Havlin and Gulick will see their way clear to cut the Biddle business out.

"A MOTHER'S HEART" is the offering this week at Manager McCulloch's "uptown" theater, the Empire. If I have ever seen this play I do not now recall it, but the title suggests a pathos that when naturally presented is always a welcome quality in a stage story. The drama is by Messrs. Taylor and Irwin, names new to the field of damatic authorship, but the assurance is given that the play is one of the most interesting of latter day domestic dramas. Miss Ada Wagner, who plays a leading role, is an actress of beauty and versatility, and the supporting company is of excellent order. One of the most astonishing things about the entire production is the presence in the company of a charming little actress, who though only a child, has won a prize for superior infantile talent on the stage. The Empire presents one of the remarkable developments in local theatricals within recent years. The new season is hardly under way out there, and yet the increase in the size of the audiences is marked already. When the prophets failed in their prognostications as to the Empire lasting only one season they hedged by saying it had reached its limit in the success of last year. Evidently this prophecy will have to be called in for repairs.

HARRY Bryant's Burlesquers at the Academy this week will have to do fine work to reach the limit of excellence displayed by the Tiger Lillies company which gave the best burlesque show the Academy has had for a long time. The Bryant company is an old favorite, however, and is said to be greatly strengthened this year.

THE PLAYGOER.

An opportunity of a lifetime is often merely a chance to say "no."

Stories and Gossip of the Stage

Apropos of DeWolf Hopper's coming to the Alvin this week it is of interest to recall the biography of the actor according to Wilberforce Jenkins, whose fun is one of the features of The Gazette's humorous pages. Mr. Hopper is, in the eyes of Mr. Jenkins, a basso profundo. Heaviest light comedian on the stage. Is 16 feet high and his vocal register runs from the top of his head to his heels. Born New York, 1858, and studied singing in the roundhouse of the New York Central railway. His voice, by careful nursing, reached such volume that at the age of 12 he was able to drown the sound of 17 locomotives all whistling at once, and in 1875, in a contest with a tugboat for the noise championship of the United States, he put the tugboat out of commission in seven minutes. Later he entered the employ of the lighthouse service, and for four years was usefully occupied on the New England and New Jersey coasts warning vessels off the dangerous rocks and reefs by running the scale on foggy nights.

Attracted the attention of Colonel McCaull of the famous opera company, by his work in this connection. The colonel was returning from Europe in a belated Cunarder, and while off the Banks in a dense fog the bass notes of Hopper fell upon his ear. "Is that a fog horn, Capt. Cook?" the impresairo inquired. "No, Col. McCaull, the distinguished navigator replied, "that is DeWolf Hopper down at Sandy Hook." A week later the comedian was engaged to sing male choruses in the McCaull Opera Company. His huge bulk soon made it necessary to promote him to leading man, since it was impossible for him to appear on the stage at all without occupying the center of it.

The statement that Mr. Hoppier, as an infant, swallowed a megaphone while at play is a slander that is easily refuted by all who are aware that megaphones were not invented until long after Hopper's voice had been developed to the highest pitch. His humor is of the strenuous order known as Equine, but it is good.

Richard Mansfield, like all proud fathers, takes considerable delight in telling the smart sayings of his boy George, a rather precocious youngster. The actor's son having shown a predilection for things mechanical, and especially for railroads, Mr. Mansfield bought the lad a toy railroad with a train of cars, which ran about on a circular track. Like all boys, young George was of an inquisitive mind, and wanted to see what made the train move. So it was but a short time before his nurse took it, all smashed and broken, to the garbage can.

One day Mr. Mansfield went into the nursery to play with the boy, and, looking around, asked:

"George, where is that railroad I gave you?"

George hesitated a while, says the actor, and then replied:

"Papa, I guess it's gone into the hands of a receiver."

Walter Damrosch, the Wagnerian enthusiast, who was last spring elected conductor of the New York Philharmonic society to succeed Emil Paur, went back to New York from a Welsh musical festival at Scranton, Pa., some time ago, with a story. Mr. Damrosch was one of the judges in the contest between the different singing societies.

"One curious incident at the competitions," Mr. Damrosch relates, "came when the quartets were singing for the prizes. One of these consisted of an old woman and three young persons.

"There were some better voices in the other quartets, but the quartet led by the old woman sang better than any of the others. The members had been splendidly trained in quartet singing, and the individuals all kept themselves in control for the sake of the general effect. I voted for this quartet and it got the prize.

"The choice was a very popular one. The audience of nearly 8,000 persons burst into applause when the verdict was announced.

"It was then that I learned for the first time that the old woman was the mother of the other three and that she had trained them to sign as they did. She is in the habit of getting a prize with her quartet at the festival and it would have been a great disappointment to the audience if she had failed this time."

Lee Arthur, the young playwright who is collaborating with Mark Twain in making the dramatic version of "Huckleberry Finn," spent a part of the summer at Onset, Mass. Klaw & Erlanger requested him to be in New York July 14. He did not appear until the 18th and made the following excuse: "I intended to leave Onset on Sunday, but there was an accident in the power house of the 'trolley' and as there were no cars running I could not get to Onset Junction. Next day I boarded an electric car, with 15 minutes to arrive at Onset Junction. When about a block from the hotel we came on two drunken men who were fighting. We were delayed 15 minutes and I arrived at the depot just as the train pulled out."

This Ned Buntline incident was listened to with due credulity and the remark was made, "The drunken men were fighting on the track at this time?"

"Oh, no!" replied Arthur. "You see, the motorman was the town constable and he called on the conductor to assist in making the arrest. We had to wait while the majesty of the law was being upheld, breaking it ourselves in another way with less commotion."

According to a superstitious authority, Daniel Frohman went forth on a recent bright morning and selected from the debris of the old Lyceum theater in New York thirteen old bricks. Packing them carefully into a suit case, the manager transferred them to the site of the new Lyceum theater, now being built, and requested that they be worked in about the corner-stone.

The number 13 had been identified with the old playhouse from its opening. Mr. Frohman explained. The letters of the theater's name were thirteen in number, and this is also true of the names of Daniel Frohman, Herbert Kelcey, Georgia Cayvan, Edward Sothern, and many other actors who contributed toward the success of the theater. Many of the long runs began or ended on the 13th of the month, and some of the most-liked plays ran for thirteen weeks.

In view of the importance of the number 13 in the history of the theater, Mr. Frohman kept these bricks as a species of mascot for the new house.

"Never will I forget the first play I ever produced and the disappointment I felt over it," says Stuart Robson, who is to be seen in "The Henrietta" at the Alvin theater for the week beginning September 22.

"The play was 'Two Men of Sandy Bar,' by Bret Harte. We had reasonable success with it in Chicago with the whole Union Square company. I did not realize that these were all local favorites, and strong ones, and that they drew the business. When I came to New York with it myself, I being the only member of the Union Square company left, the play went to pieces at once. We got pretty bad notices, too, and I was fool enough to intimate that it was because I hadn't bought up the critics.

"This precipitated an avalanche. We used to meet every morning—Bret Harte, Theo. Hamilton and myself—read the articles and consult over the situation. One would say, 'Have you seen the Sun—awful!' Another, 'That's nothing, just look at the Herald. Why, it's a violent personal assault,' and then Bret Harte himself, 'You talk about personal assault. Look at this morning's Times, that's all. First of all they say I can't write English. But that's not bad enough. They intimate that I did things in San Francisco that ought to have sent me to state prison. What do you think of that—me—state prison, and—and the worst of it is, it's all true.'"

In the course of a season's tour Magician Kellar never fails to get rid of the following, and it recently bobbed up again:

"Robert Houdin, the great French necromancer, had witnessed some of the most intricate performances of the fakirs in India, and then declared that he was a greater magician than they. The fakirs took the remark indifferently and asked what he could do. He produced a bag of bullets, allowed one of the fakirs to select one, load it into a pistol and fire at his breast, at a distance of 10 feet. Houdin remained unharmed, and the fakirs marveled a little.

"He then commanded them to fire another shot at a blank, whitewashed wall, about eight feet away. The fakir fired again, and instantly there was a great splotch of blood, a foot or two in diameter, where the bullet struck. The crimson fluid trickled down the wall, and the fakirs, looking aghast at Houdin, declared him to be the devil and ran screaming away.

"Simple trick, wasn't it? Bullets made of wax, coated with soot. Second one filled with goat's blood. That's all. Easy, when you know how."

Of course, the weight of the wax bullets never appeared to the Indian tricksters.

Interesting stories of the proverbial jealousy among actors come to light every once in awhile, not the least interesting of which concerns Stuart Robson, and as Mr. Robson is going to be with us next week, its telling is timely.

It will be recalled that James O'Neill's early stage success was acquired as leading man with Edwin Forrest. Later he was called to Chicago, and appeared there, both at Hooley's and McVicker's, playing leads in both stock companies with signal success. Although but twenty-two years of age, he was called from there to the old Union Square Theater, New York, and on the day he reported for rehearsal, the whole company was present to watch the appearance of the gay young Lochinvar, who came out of the West with a heap of tirumphs behind him.

The stage manager's formal introduction was received in icy-like silence by the entire company, not one of them seeming to want to bid him welcome, until genial Stuart Robson stepped forward and, extending his hand, said, in his hearty, man-to-man fashion:

"I am glad to see you, and I hope you will feel at home with us."

O'Neill said afterwards that Robson, by this kind act, relieved one of the most embarrassing situations in which he ever was placed.

Miss Julia Marlowe, will have for her principal production of the season an English version of "La Reine Fiamette" (Queen Fiamette). This play, produced in Paris some three years ago, is the work of Catulle Mendes, the French poet, dramatist, novelist, essayist and critic. "Queen Fiamette" is full of poetic grace and charm, and shows its author at his best. The central figure of the play is the rules of a fanciful, fairy-like land, around whom is woven a beautiful love idyl, rich in sweetness and pathos. During the season Miss Marlowe intends giving at least one performance of "Grierson's Way," a drama by Henry Esmond. She will also make a Shakespearian revival. One of the plays that Miss Marlowe has in reserve is the remarkable drama, "Electra," by Perez Galdos. This play has probably no parallel in dramatic history. It is a violent attack on the Jesuits, and has incited riots in nearly every continental city in which it has been presented.

William Faversham will appear in a dramatization of Sir Gilbert Parker's latest novel, "The Right of Way." The story is generally regarded as the best that has yet come from the author's pen, and it possesses excellent qualities for the stage. The dramatization is being made by Sir Gilbert himself.

E. H. Sothern will continue in Justin Huntly McCarthy's excellent drama, "If I Were King," which he made a decided success last season. Mr. McCarthy is at work on a new play for this actor, but it is not likely to be ready in time for this year. Mr. Sothern will also play Hamlet for a time.

Miss Ada Rehan will not appear until quite late in the season. Her play for the year will probably be a dramatization of George Meredith's novel, "Diana of the Crossways," which, if decided upon, will be presented in the latter part of November.

According to Mr. Acton Davies, an enterprising gossip who is in close touch with both cis-Atlantic and trans-Atlantic theatricals, complications of a personal and family nature are said to have arisen between the Beerbohm Trees and Hall Caine, whose play, "The Eternal City," is soon to be done by Viola Allen in America and by Mr. Tree in London. Before the manuscript was submitted to Mr. and Mrs. Tree—so runs the tale—neither of them was much impressed by the somewhat outre personality of the Manxman. In point of fact Mrs. Tree, having heard that some wit in America, after gazing in awe at Mr. Caine, remarked, "Hall Caines look alike to me," decided that she would go the American wag one better. So at a dinner party at Clement Scott's she referred to the Manx novelist as "Servants' Hall Caine." The remark traveled all over London, but it did not happen to reach the ears of Mr. Caine till the day after the Trees had read his manuscript of "The Eternal City," and Mr. Tree had declared it the greatest play he ever read and begged Mr. Caine to let him sign a contract for immediate production. By that time Caine's Manx blood was up. Mrs. Tree's persiflage had struck him in the middle register; and it is now a part of the tale that, although the Trees have secured the play, it will cost them about five thousand dollars more than it would have cost them had not Mrs. Tree sharpened her wit on the distinguished gentleman who some years ago made the discorevry that Shakespeare bore a striking resemblance to him.

NELLA WEBB, In "A Chinese Honeymoon."

What New York Theaters Offer

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—If anyone doubted that there were a scarcity of good new plays this season, he could be convinced by noting how few new productions have appeared in Broadway theaters since the opening of the fall and winter amusement term. Of five productions made this week for the first time this season, only two are new. They are "Captain Molly," at the Manhattan theater, and "Twirly-Whirly," at Weber & Fields' Music hall. The others had all been seen, some of them for many consecutive years.

The new play on Monday was George C. Hazelton's latest effort, "Captain Molly." Mr. Hazelton wrote "Mistress Nell," and the success of that touch-and-go comedy, with Henrietta Crosman in the principal part, caused commissions for other plays to shower upon the author. It is to be hoped he will produce something worthier than "Captain Molly," the next time he attempts to do something for the stage. Allowing for the obvious fact that Mr. Hazelton was directed to get up a character that would fit a star, and to give her, not only the center of the stage, but the whole of it, from beginning to end, it appears as if something better might have been done in the way of a play.

Of all the dreary, uninteresting presentations that ever have found their way to the stage of a first-class theater, "Captain Molly" is among the dreariest. It is none the less so because there is an attempt at humor of a most ghastly kind all the way through. The star, Elizabeth Tyree, has most of the smart sayings, the rest of the cast being mainly "feeders" for her. After hurling repartee of a personal nature at everyone for an act and a half, without result in the shape of real laughter, she went to the newspaper, per the author, and got her first hearty round of laughter with this fearful chestnut, which has done service in every daily newspaper in the land, from the Pittsburgh Gazette to the Maumee Clarion. Thus it runs, as any Pittsburgher will remember: One of the men says to Molly: "If you were my wife, I would give you poison." To which she replies, briskly: "If I were your wife, I'd take it." Before the evening was over, we, the audience, were wishing the author had gone to the newspapers for a few more witticisms, instead of manufacturing them himself.

Story of the Play.

Molly Pitcher, a young woman, with a dozen bold young fellows in her home town, Carlisle, Pa., dangling after her, is a picturesque character, and when we first saw Elizabeth Tyree, at the top of the kitchen stairs, in her mother's home, arrayed as a Continental soldier, there was a general hope that she would do or say something that would prove as interesting as Henrietta Crosman, as Mistress Nell Gwynne. But after the first appearance of the heroine, there was so little to engage the attention seriously, that the play got to be a dreadful bore before the end of the third act.

It was at that point that the only reason for the play was revealed. A well-painted and well-built scene of a mountain slope at Monmouth was shown, with soldiers dragging a cannon to a position where it could be fired on the enemy. One by one the men are shot down, and the gunner falls with the lanyard in his hand. Then Molly Pitcher runs up and fires the cannon, winning the day for Washington's troops. There is a distinct thrill in this situation, and on Monday night the curtain was raised half a dozen times, as Molly stood behind the cannon, waving an American flag, with soldiers all about her, who had escaped the deadly bullets from the wings, flourishing swords. It was a capital stage picture, but, unhappily, had been dragged in so clumsily that it lost much of its effect.

Elizabeth Tyree, who used to be "Bessie" before she became a star, is a clever actress of the soubrette type, and has been a favorite ever since she made a hit in "The Amazons," when that comedy was produced first at the Lyceum, several years ago. She did all that was possible with "Captain Molly." The trouble is in the play, not in the star—nor, in fact, in any of her support. When Miss Tyree gets a play worthy of her—as of course she will, in time—she will add much to the gaiety of the theatrical world. If Mr. Hazelton had not made a hit with "Mistress Nell," the chances are he would not have been asked to provide the vehicle for Miss Tyree, and she might have got something better. She hardly could have done worse.

"Robin Hood" Revival.

At the Academy of Music, we have the Bostonians, in a revival of "Robin Hood." The opera is put on with new scenery, and many of the costumes also are new. How much this means to the performance any one that has seen it of late years can imagine. The costumes were not so bad, but the scenery has been steadily getting more and more scuffed, so that it seemed as if the company had made up its mind to make the wings and flats last as long as the opera. "Robin Hood" is so popular that it seems likely to be as long-lived as "The Bohemian Girl" or "Traviata." W. H. Macdonald and H. C. Barnabee recognized that truth at last, and when arranging to come to the Academy of Music, made up their minds that there must be new scenery.

The stage of the Academy of Music is so large that the old scenery would not have fitted it, unless it had been considerably patched and it was economy to make new sets. A fire got into the storehouse among the scenery last week, and much of it had to be repainted. The paint was not fairly dry when it was used on Monday night.

But, after all, it is the music and action that give the charm to "Robin Hood." The old favorites are all rendered with effect, and one does not tire easily of the Tinkers' chorus, "Brown October Ale," the "Armorer's Song" and all the rest of the capital numbers, including the interpolation which has come to be regarded as part of the regular work, "O, Promise Me."

Barnabee is still the sheriff of Nottingham, Macdonald Little John, and Frothingham Friar Tuck. Their performance needs no description. The new people are Grace Van Studdiford, as Maud Marian; Olive C. Moore, as Allan-a-Dale; Sabbery D'Orsell, as Annabel; Harold Gorman, as Robin Hood, and Campbell Donald, as Guy of Gisborn. Take it all in all, the production is as effective as ever it was, even in the old days, when Tom Karl and Jessie Bartlett Davis were both in the cast.

W. H. Crane starts the new season with an old success. He is playing "David Harum," at the Criterion. The shrewd old horse-trader is as charming as ever, of course. There is a new heroine, in the person of Miss Lois Frances Clark, who has made a good impression here, and no doubt will be welcomed in Pittsburgh. Mr. Crane intends to try another play in the course of the season, although, as a mere matter of business, he could keep on "Harum" all the year.

"Hearts Aflame."

Mrs. Genevieve G. Haines, whose modern play, "Hearts Aflame," made a hit at the Garrick last spring, when it was played for a week at her own expense, revived it at the Bijou theater on Monday night, and received flattering proof that her work has hit the fancy of this metropolis. When "Hearts Aflame" was done in the spring, several minor effects were pointed out. Mrs. Haines tacitly admitted the justice of the criticism by working over her play, and making changes suggested. The result is a much improved work. Not only is there a strong plot and well-marked characters in "Hearts Aflame," but the reproduction of certain phases of society is done with extraordinary skill. Since Clyde Fitch set the fashion of bringing before the footlights the ways of the "smart set" in their intimate manners, it has been the aim of each playwright attempting a society play to delineate a new side. So "Hearts Aflame" opens with a game of ping-pong. Then there is the sharp badinage which is always enjoyed more on the stage than in real life, and a lot of well-dressed people do things that they might do in Fifth avenue homes or at the Waldorf-Astoria. With all this there are interleaved episodes of love, jealousy, and indignation, all worked out to a logical conclusion. One of the merits of "Hearts Aflame" is that it has a natural story, powerfully told, and that one does not see the wires which are pulling the puppet. That is a good quality often absent from modern plays, even by persons that have written many successful comedies and dramas. "Hearts Aflame" will be in Pittsburgh in the course of the winter.

Weber & Fields' opening is always an event of autumn theatricals. How important it is regarded by theater-goers may be judged by the fact that seats for the opening night are sold by auction a week beforehand, many of them bringing prices ten times as high as are ordinarily charged at the boxoffice. It was so this week, and not a ticket could be bought for the better parts of the house on Thursday night. That was the date of the opening, and a very large and smart company had gathered to take part in the festivities in the front of the house, while on the stage all the comedians and pretty girls were in new costumes and primed up with new songs, jokes and original bits of stage business. It was a jolly occasion all around.

There will be very little new next week. "The New Clown" will move from the Garrick to the Madison Square theater, and that is about all the important changes to be made. The week following will witness several openings, the principal ones being "The Country Girl," at Daly's theater, and Virginia Harned in "Iris" at the Criterion.

Well Known in Pittsburgh.

James E. Wilson, who used to be leading man at the Grand stock company, Pittsburgh, has been engaged in a similar capacity by F. F. Proctor for the Fifth Avenue stock company. The leading woman is Minnie Seligman. Mr. Wilson broke down toward the end of last season under the continuous labor of leading man at the American theater. He looks well now, however, and says he hopes to go through the season without difficulty, and with unimpaired health.

Edward Locke, who was a member of the Avenue theater stock company, and whose home is in Pittsburgh, has also been engaged for a Proctor stock company. He will open on Monday in "The Banker's Daughter," at Proctor's Harlem theater, in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

GEORGE C. JENKS.

ALICE FISCHER
In "Mrs. Jack."

"Hearts Aflame" at The Bijou.

ELIZABETH TYREE
In "Captain Molly."

JAMESON LEE FINNEY
In "The New Clown" at the Garrick.

"Captain Molly" at The Manhattan.

IN LOCAL THEATERS

What the Various Managers Promise This Week in Pittsburgh Playhouses.

Alvin—DeWolf Hopper.

The announcement that De Wolf Hopper is to appear in a new character is sufficent to arouse undivided interest among theatergoers, as there is no comedian at present on the stage who commands a larger personal following or is more deservedly popular. The fact that during the coming season Hopper is to appear in an entirely new line of work will give renewed pleasure to his admirers. "Mr. Pickwick" is the title of a magnificent musical production in which this unctous comedian is to appear tomorrow night at the Alvin Theater. "Mr. Pickwick" is a dramatization by Charles Klein of the world renowned "Pickwick Papers" of Dickens. The dramatist has endeavored throughout the story of the play to develop the principal characters and to introduce the various incidents in a thoroughly consistent and logical manner without any attempt to follow closely the lines of the book. His chief effort has been to portray the various characters faithfully and to place them in a long array of amusing incidents. There are twenty-one musical numbers in the piece, all of them composed by Manuel Klein, and the lyrics are from the pen of Grant Stewart. A sumptuous production will be given, including some magnificent scenery and beautiful costumes, all true to the time, place and atmosphere of the days of the celebrated Mr. Pickwick.

Bijou—"The King of Detectives."

Patrons of the Bijou will have another strong melodrama to entertain them this week in "The King of Detectives," which opens with to-morrow's matinee. A strong cast has charge of the play, and judging from reports of other cities the piece is far above the average. It has a strong plot, which deals with the life of a detective in New York and his efforts on behalf of a young girl whom he rescues from a perilous position just as she is about to be hurled to eternity from the basket of a balloon. The cast includes some very clever players, among them being E. L. Sneader, E. L. Walton, W. F. Canfield, Ogden Wright, Walter Stone, Harry Byrnes, Harry Barker, M. S. Wahhen, W. A. Vavenaugh, J. W. Rice, Howard Stone, Charles Henley, Will J. Sloane and the Misses Amanda Wellington, Annie Fairchild, Madeline Lack, Mary Walters, Tessie Lawrence and Mildred Stevens. On Tuesday morning the management of "The King of Detectives" company will try an advertising novelty that has never before been used here. The actor who will portray the leading role will be in front of the theater between the hours of 11 and 12, and any person having one of the heralds passed around the city by their advance man's direction will be entitled to a reward of $50 if he can discover the actor in the crowd.

Grand—"A Stranger in a Strange Land."

Pittsburgh theater-goers will be introduced to a novelty in the presentation of "A Stranger in a Strange Land" at the Grand this week, where the central figure in the piece is an American Indian. Unusual interest centers in the presentation of this play at this time, since it will serve to show the metal of Manager Davis' new organization as comedians. Mr. Ingersoll, who is generally acknowledged one of the best light comedy actors on the stage, will have a particularly congenial role, similar to that of Mr. William Gillette in "Too Much Johnson." Theatrical audiences, as a rule, dearly love a ready liar. Mr. Ingersoll, as Jack Thorndyke, will provide an example of how falsehoods got him out of one difficulty and into another about as fast as he could tell them; and he will have very able assistant liars in the uncle, played by Wilton Taylor, and the quack doctor, essayed by Robert Elliott. Then there is a bogus Indian portrayed by Mace Greenleaf, who suffers hunger, thirst and general mal-treatment much in the manner of the misjudged curate in "The Private Secretary," while the real Indian, who is a degenerate from the reservation, stealing everything he can lay his hands on, is all the time enjoying himself with eating, drinking and thieving. This part will be in the capable hands of Mr. Charles Abbe. It is entirely unlike anything this clever actor has ever given here and is destined to go on record as one of Mr. Abbe's most artistic impersonations.

Empire—"A Mother's Heart."

"A Mother's Heart" is a comedy-drama full of pathetic interest which tells a wonderful story of a mother's love for her children, yet is constructed on new lines. It is different from the impossible lurid melodrama. Its dramatic situations, while thrilling in the extreme, are true to life. It has been pronounced by critics to be the most natural play ever presented to the public. The production has been further enhanced by a lavish scenic equipment in which the artist has faithfully reproduced the beauties of Southern California, in which one of the scenes is laid. The climax of the third act is reached in a copy of the interior of the Franciscan Mission of Santa Barbara, Cal., made historic during the days of the "Forty-niners," when many a miner's life was saved by these good old monks. The choristers with this production were selected from the choir of the aristocratic St. Stephen's church of New York. Their voices are considered the best in the country. This attraction is booked for a week at the Empire theater, beginning to-morrow night.

Academy—Bryant's Burlesquers.

To the patrons of the Academy this week is offered Harry Bryant's Burlesquers. This organization is one of the standard companies that plays this house, and always leaves the same verdict, "a good show." Mr. Bryant has surrounded himself this season with a large and expensive company. There are two new burlesques, the first one introducing Mat Kennedy, the Irish comedian, who has lately made such a tremendous hit in New York, and the second burlesque introduces the old-time favorite, Harry Bryant as the hobo tramp. The olio is exceptionally strong and includes the Imperial Japanese troupe, six in number; Van Leer and Duke, Watson and Ferguson, the Musical Craigs, Miss Mildred Murray, Miss Lillian Beach, Lawson and Namon and a large chorus of pretty girls in costly and fetching costumes.

Stuart Robson at Alvin.

Stuart Robson's productions always are accounted pleasureable events in the world of amusements, but his coming engagement at the Alvin theater for the week beginning September 22 is of unusual interest. It will see him return to his most famous impersonation, that of "Bertie the Lamb," in a magnificent revival of Bronson Howard's "The Henrietta." In this production the veteran actor will be supported by a company of remarkable strength.

Hope Play at the Grand.

Anthony Hope's brilliant romantic drama, "Rupert of Hentzau," a sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda," will receive a magnificent scenic production at the Grand the week beginning September 22. Although this play served Mr. James K. Hackett for two seasons, having a run of one whole year in New York city, it has never until now been given in Pittsburgh. Those who are familiar with "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," from the fertile pen of the same author, Anthony Hope, will anticipate with rare pleasure the production next week.

The Avenue's Opening.

Manager John Harris has put a stunning bill together for the intial week of the season at the Avenue theater and annex. Although he is not yet ready to take the public into his confidence to the extent of announcing the various acts engaged assurance is given that some of the most attractive "headliners" of continuous vaudeville are coming. The house will surely be completed in time for the inaugural on Monday afternoon, September 29, unless unforeseen accident should delay it, which is hardly possible. It is said that there will be some great works of art in the annex on the ground floor. Four shows are to be given daily, but they will run continuously from 1:30 to 5:30 and 7:15 to 11 p. m. The general admission fee will admit to everything, the performances and novelities on the ground floor and the vaudeville in the main theater.

GEORGIA KELLY
In "Sally in Our Alley."

Pittsburgh Orchestra.

The annual prospectus of the Pittsburgh orchestra circulated the past week has evoked more than usual discussion. The optimistic views of the management that the public would consider its announcement for the present season to be the most comprehensive and attractive of any in the history of the organization are proven by the attitude of the public, and this attitude is practical, as the first week's subscription for season tickets largely exceeded in amount that of a similar period in previous years.

Everyone knows that the orchestra has practically kept at the highest pitch for almost an entire year so that when Mr. Herbert calls his first rehearsal late this month there will not only be found very few changes in the personnel of the players but the same group practically will come together that has been making history for Pittsburgh during the past 12 months.

Mr. Herbert announces a most interesting repertoire, while the list of soloists already engaged is very fine, Boston and Chicago the present year will have to try very hard to exceed so brilliant a combination.

Mascagni Coming.

It is positively announced that the distinguished Italian composer, Signor Pietro Mascagni, with his own Italian opera company and orchestra, consisting of 160 people, will appear at Duquesne Garden for three performances October 22 and 23, under the local management of William B. Clayton, and that the "special" sent to Pittsburgh from Rome, saying that Mascagni is insane, is without the slightest foundation. The New York management received a letter from Mascagni on last Saturday's steamer which proves beyond a shadow of a doubt that the man is more than sane, as he expressed his impatience at the time which passes so slowly when he is to arrive in America, and knows just what he is doing and just what is expected of him. Besides, he closes his letter by saying that he is enjoying the best of health. The report comes from the president of the Pesaro Lyceum, who is provoked and heart-broken over the fact that Mascagni is going to tour America. Yesterday the New York management received a cable from Mascagni, saying that he had completed all arrangements to sail, and would arrive in New York on the American Line steamer Philadelphia October 4.

Notes of the Theaters

"Evil Eye" come to the Bijou next week.

Stuart Robson follows DeWolf Hopper at the Alvin.

Rupert of Hentzau will be the attraction at the Grand next week.

E. H. Sothern arrived from Europe yesterday and will begin rehersals of "If I Were King" at once.

The first of E. S. Willard's plays to be given by a stock organization, will be "The Rogue's Comedy," which Manager Davis has arranged at extraordinary expense to produce at the Grand the latter part of September.

Manager R. M. Gulick, of the Bijou, who went to Buffalo to witness a production of "A Desperate Chance," the Biddle Brothers play, found it so good that he will play it at the Bijou early in December.

It is well known that newspaper reporters make the best detectives. Work on the Guldensuppe case started E. L. Sneader on the road to fame and he is now playing the title role in "The King of Detectives" at the Bijou.

The Empire theater will present week of September 22, a return visit of Lincoln J. Carter's "Two Little Waifs," with the Lambs children as the stellar attraction.

Miss Anna Buckley, the new ingenue of the Grand, has for the past few seasons prior to now, confined her work to jobbing engagements in New York city, where she created the soubrette roles of important productions.

Virginia Earle's starring tour will begin early in November. George Lederer is now considering one or two comedies and he is likewise busy in search of something suitable for James T. Powers.

Francis Wilson is rehearsing vigorously in "The Torreador," which opens in Philadelphia on September 22, and at the Chestnut theater. Mr. Wilson will have one of the largest and most important travelling productions of the season.

Edna Aug is to join the ranks of the stars next January. She is to appear in a new play to be written specially for her by Marthat Morton, and Florence Ziegfeld will be her manager. Miss Aug is now in Germany consulting with her author, who is expected to fit her to a nicety.

Miriam Nesbit has been signed as leading woman for Chauncey Olcott and has gone on to Minneapolis to begin her engagement. Miss Nesbitt was with W. H. Crane last season.

Mr. Bruce McRae, who was Miss Julia Marlowe's leading man for the past two years will appear with Miss Ethel Barrymore at the Savoy theater in "A Country Mouse." He will also appear in Miss Barrymore's play "Carrots."

Viola Allen commenced rehearsals of "The Eternal City" at the Victoria theater last Monday. It was hoped that Mr. Hall Caine would arrive in time to be present on this occasion, but a cable received from him would seem to indicate that foreign engagements will probably deter his arrival until the opening at the National theater, Washington, on Oct. 6.

James K. Hackett and Mary Mannering have acquired the rights for this country to "The Bishop's Move," a play which has made quite a reputation in London and which has great dramatic qualities. It may be produced next spring.

Now that Anna Held and Florence Ziegfeld have returned from abroad, rehearsals of "The Little Duchess" will begin immediately, inasmuch as Samuel Kingston engaged most of the company while Mr. Zeigfeid was abroad. Miss Held's season will begin in Boston.

W. J. Le Moyne, whose retirement from the stage on account of a serious illness was announced last week, is reported to have almost regained his health. In the event of his complete recovery he will appear in the cast of Mr. Le Moyne's production of "Among Those Present" during its New York run.

Owing to Clara Lipman's illness, caused by an injury to her arm, the tour booked for Clara Lipman, who was to have appeared in a new play by Justin Huntly McCarthy, has been temporarily abandoned. Walter Yager, her manager, says that it may be far into the fall before Miss Lipman recovers sufficiently to resume her stage career.

Klaw and Erlanger will make independent stars of Harry Bulger and Joseph Cawthorne in September, 1903. Both these comedians will remain with "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" next season, but the following year they will head separate comedy organizations, presenting humorous musical pieces which Klaw and Erlanger are now having prepared for them.

Onto Watanna, author of "A Japanese Nightingale," the dramatic rights to which have been secured by Klaw and Erlanger, was born in Nagaski, Japan, twenty-three years ago. She is, perhaps, the youngest successful novelist in the world, her third book having just been purchased prior to its writing by the Harpers. Miss Watanna is of Anglo-Japanese origin. Her father was an English consul who married a Japanese woman. The marriage was not, however, of that variety which furnishes the main motive in "A Japanese Nightingale," for while Jack Bigelow marred Yuki in Japanese fashion, Miss Watanna's father married his native wife after the Christian ceremony.

"The way is so plain that a fool need not err therein;" yet theologians have so confused the route that the learned know not which path to take.

HAY FEVER

"I firmly believe that I would have been under the sod by this time, had I not gotten hold of your Catarrh Balm. I could not sleep at night and would cough and sneeze all the time; I could not lie down and live. The first application of the Balm relieved me and that night I laid down in bed for the first time in many weeks and slept until eight o'clock the next morning. Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm did the work for me; I have some of it now; may never need it, but in case I should, would not take any reasonable amount of money for it if I could not get more."
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"After suffering from Hay Fever for 18 years without finding relief from the many remedies I tried, I write to say that three jars of Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm cured me. The trouble yielded to the Balm so quickly, that I feel that I will not be bothered any more. If you wish, you are at liberty to use this as a testimonial." J. W. Lawrence, Greenville Av., Staunton, Va.

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THAT GREATEST OF MUSICAL ATTRACTIONS.
SOUSA AND LIEBLING
POSITIVELY CLOSE THEIR ENGAGEMENT AT
THE NEW EXPOSITION
ON NEXT TUESDAY EVENING (Sept. 16).
Enthusiasm for these two incomparable artists has become boundless. You will regret it if you miss hearing them.
Admission Unchanged at 25 Cents.
For four nights last week "Darkness and Dawn" was compelled to turn people away, so great was the demand to see it.

GRAND
HARRY DAVIS, Prop. and Mgr. Bell Phone 1726. 1 P. & A. 2200.
A LAUGH IN EVERY LINE.
Beginning Monday Matinee, Sept. 15
Every Afternoon at 2:15—Evenings at 8:15
Introducing the Full Strength of the
New Stock Company
In the Screamingly Funny Farce-Comedy,
A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND
Written by Sidney Wilmer and Walter Vincent.
As Given for Over 100 Nights at the Manhattan Theater, N. Y.
HANDSOMELY STAGED AND BEAUTIFULLY COSTUMED.
"Nothing so excruciatingly funny has been seen on a N. Y. stage in years."—N. Y. SUN.
Week of Sept. 22
ANTHONY HOPE'S Fine Romantic Drama,
"Rupert of Hentzau"
A Sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda"
As Originally produced by Mr. James K. Hackett.
Seat Sale will begin tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

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Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners and Managers.
THIS WEEK MATINEES WED. AND SAT.
DE WOLF HOPPER
AND HIS MUSICAL COMPANY
IN A MAGNIFICENT MUSICAL PRODUCTION ENTITLED
"MR. PICKWICK"
Based on Dickens' Masterpiece,
Music by Manuel Klein. Book by Charles Klein. Lyrics by Grant Stewart.
CHARACTERS.
Mr. Pickwick.....DeWolf Hopper / Arabella.....Louise Gunning
Sam Weller.....Digby Bell / Mrs. Bardell.....Laura Joyce Bell
Alfred Jingle.....Grant Stewart / Polly.....Marguerite Clark
Tony Weller.....Henry Norman / Miss Wardle.....Grace Fisher
Winkle.....Louis Payne / Fat Boy.....Jos. E. Bartlett
Snodgrass.....George Chapman / Mr. Wardle.....J. K. Adams
FIFTY OTHERS.
Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c.
Next Week—Stuart Robson in "The Henrietta"
Last appearance of the veteran comedian as "Bertie the Lamb," the role that two generations have laughed over.
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HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVE., SEPT. 15.
Harry Bryant's Burlesquers
In Two Hilarious Burlettas, Entitled
"HIS HONOR THE MAYOR" and "THE HOBO BARON"
Introducing Those Two Irresistible Comedians, Harry Bryant, the "Hobo," and Mat Kennedy, the Irishman.

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A MOTHER'S HEART.
A story of a mother's love for her children. By John A. Fraser.
HEAR the Boys' Choir. SEE Little Beatrice Abley. Special scenery. Presented by a capable company. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Empire prices always 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
Next Attraction—THE TWO LITTLE WAIFS.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BARGAIN MATS MONDAY WED & SAT BEST RES. SEATS 25 & 50
SENSATION OF THE CENTURY
KING OF DETECTIVES
WILL BE THE TALK OF THE TOWN TOMORROW.
NEXT WEEK: "EVIL EYE." Monday Night, September 22, full returns special wire McGOVERN-CORBETT contest.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work $4.00
Painless Extraction.
Albany Dental Parlors
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OPEN EVENINGS

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THE WITS, THE WOES, THE WILES OF WOMANKIND

Mrs. A. Browning Prentice,
(Nee Fowler), of New York City, showing the very latest bridal gown.

The Legal Rights of Women

By EMILE OLLIVIER,
Member of the French Academy.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

OUR laws in regard to the legal rights and position of woman have been inspired by two different feelings.

One feeling has said: "Woman is a Satanic being, a child of the devil; always thinking of whom she may entice into her traps; always false and deceiving; a foe of all morality and sincerity, and we must show her we are her masters."

The other has whispered into our ears: "Woman is a Divine being, the light of our soul and the joy of our heart. She is the source of all that is good and noble, but she is easily led, because her pure heart makes her believe everybody good, and therefore we must protect her."

And so it has come that both the contemners and admirers of woman have joined hands and made her a legal minor, a slave of man.

How has woman borne her chains? She has done as the angels on Raphael's fresco, who come to deliver St. Peter from his prison. She has not tried to break down the solid walls with her delicate hands, but she has petted and corrupted her jailers and sung them to sleep in her most melodious voice.

What did it matter to her that the laws made her the slave and commanded her to obey her master when, in reality, she was the master and man her slave, who obeyed her slightest wish?

What did it matter to her that she had no vote in the making of laws, when she ruled and governed the lawmakers? What did it matter that she could not act personally, when she could command others to act for her?

Sometimes playing, laughing, joking and teasing, sometimes crying over her miserable lot in life, she has used her power, the power that womanliness and her very weakness gave her to twist her tyrants around her finger, and this has been so ever since Eve said to Adam in the Garden of Eden: "Taste this fruit. This tree is not a tree of danger; if we eat of it we become like God. Since I have tasted it I am a different being; my eyes have been opened; I see things and worlds that I have never seen before; my soul is full of feelings that I never knew until now. Taste the fruit that thou mayest become like I am, that we may have the same feeling and the same sensations, the same joy and the same love. I shall never be happy if thou dost not taste it."

Adam, pale from fright, fearing the wrath of his God that has commanded him not to touch this fruit, feels as if streams of fire and ice course through his veins. Silent he stands there looking at her, his love, with the expression that we know from Michael Angelo's statue, showing him just as God has called him to life.

Then love wins and he exclaims: "O, divine wonder of creation, the last and noblest work of God, thou has condemned thyself to be disfigured and tortured by death! But I will die with thee! Could I live without thee and forget our sweet love? No, and ever no! Thou art part of me, thou art me, and we shall never, never part. Thy fate shall be my fate; we shall have everything together, happiness and misery, sorrow and joy. If thou bringest death to me it will be life to die together."

And he ate the fruit, and while the heavens thundered and the wrath of God came upon them, the first woman felt inwardly proud of her first victory.

Poor Adam has always answered his Eve in the same way through all ages. If I look back over the history of humanity, and I ask myself, What has been the mightiest force to enslave or to civilize? I find that next to the sword of the conqueror it has been the seductiveness of woman. It has been so in all nations. Always active, helping or inspiring, you will find woman crying and pitying in the days of joy, always ruling, always the sovereign mistress of man.

What more do our modern women wish for? Do they think that they can accomplish more by getting equal legal rights with men, when their predecessors, ever since the days of Eve, by their very womanliness have ruled supreme, have been the real makers of all history?

There is no hope of acquiring more power, but our modern women are tired of ruling indirectly. They want direct power. They are not satisfied with making others act; they want to act themselves. Until now they have ruled without effort and without responsibility; now they wish for both. It is their burning desire to put into their life and work everything that makes ours disagreeable and tiresome.

Their argument is this: Man and woman are equal in life and death. There are physiological differences in their body, but there are none in their moral constitution. The soul knows no sex. Consequently they ought to be equal in everything. They ought to have the same duties and the same legal rights in the family as well as in the state and church.

If we admit that the foundation for their argument is right we must necessarily come to the same conclusion; but can and ought we admit this?

I mean: no. It seems to me that there are very great differences between man and woman in soul as well as in body, and I shall try to show some of the most pronounced.

Man as well as woman forms his conclusions and tries to arrive at the truth in everything, but man is not satisfied with using his intuition, he experiments and tries and examines everything; he submits everything to a controlling mental examination, that sometimes verifies but very often destroys and proves false his first impressions. No impression is allowed to stand until after he has analyzed it to the very bottom.

Woman, on the contrary, relies on her intuition only. To submit her first impressions to the control of reason seems to her the most useless thing in the world. The very idea of applying scientific or logic methods to test what seems to her to be clear and evident is against her nature.

If it comes to describing and looking into an intellectual Mont Blanc, man provides himself with all sorts of scientific instruments, he starts to climb the mountain slowly, he studies the composition of the rock and the glaciers, and only after having finished this rigorous examination he allows himself to look at the beauty of the horizon and at the view all around him.

Woman goes entirely different to work. In a few moments she rushes to the very top, without noticing anything on her way, she sees nothing but the beautiful panorama spread below her feet. She has no feeling but admiration and joy, and she descends again in the same way without knowing anything about the summit but that it has given her minutes or hours of exquisite enjoyment. Of its inner nature, as well as of its hidden dangers, she is entirely ignorant. Why should she trouble herself with disagreeable things in the moments of her enjoyment? Let men do that, if they are foolish enough to want to.

Still, and this makes it very hard to come to a final conclusion, the same woman who refuses to lose one happy moment will sometimes under other circumstances show a sagacity, a penetration, a perseverance that no man can ever hope to possess.

In every woman there is a Sainte Theresa. Sainte Theresa was the most remarkable of all mystics. "Suffer or die," she repeated continually. Suffer to earn the right to an eternal life, die to reach it as soon as possible. But, nevertheless, she was a born business woman and managed her estate in a way that very few men would have been able to imitate.

A difference of no smaller importance is shown in the way in which man and woman see persons and things. Both man and woman are mirrors, but while the mirror of man is cold, passionless and reflects things exactly as it receives them, the mirror of woman is as if it were constructed of a fluid mass, always oscillating, always palpitating, always full of waves created by her feelings and passions, it colors, changes and transforms the images so that while they are reflections of persons and things received from the outside, they do not in the least resemble them.

Woman possesses the gift of being able to speak well, she has in her diction a justice, a preciseness, a vivacity that very few, if any, men possess. You can learn to speak well in shorter time by listening to the conversation of women than by taking lessons from the most renowned rhetorical masters; but if women try to enter the deeper questions of psychology or philosophy, where man is her superior, then her originality disappears and she becomes uninteresting and tiresome.

In her actions woman is led by her feelings and sentiments rather than by reason, and it is still true that what Pascal said in regard to her: "The heart has its reasons, that reason does not understand."

Man has a feeling of what is right and just, and lays down an unalterable rule by which he invariably goes, even if it may hurt his own interests, because experience has shown him that it is necessary to do so to keep order in the society in which he is living.

Woman, on the contrary, whose sentiments and passions are always stronger than her reason, does not understand that it can ever be necessary to follow a rule that goes against her desires, or rather, she refuses to admit that the satisfying of her desires and wishes can ever do anything but good. This is the reason why women, as all moralists have remarked, are always very much better or very much worse than men; why they are either devils or angels, because they always follow their impulses, that they are unable to resist, and in one woman these impulses are either always good or always bad.

I came very near saying that only between a stupid man and a stupid woman there was no difference, but even this I cannot admit; there is a certain difference. The stupidity of woman is always more presumptuous and aggressive, while that of man is more brutal and more opaque.

All this is a matter of observation more than of reason. The genius of woman has never stayed mute and silent, or allowed itself to be kept captive; it has a past as long and glorious as that of man, and from what it has produced we may judge what it is.

The error of our modern women—I mean the women who fight for suffrage and equal rights—is that they suppose that so far woman has had no education, no chances, and that she, as soon as given both, will appear as an entirely different being.

I could give a long list of women who had received more education than the most learned of our modern women, but shall only mention that Heloise knew Hebrew, Greek, Latin and theology, and that Mme. Dacier has given us an unexpected translation of Homer, and that she at the same time was a model wife and mother.

But while I must admit that we have had wonderful works from the hand of woman, it is only just to add that in every field she has been surpassed by man, and that the most beautiful works of literature and art have come from the hand of man, not that of woman.

The highest mission of woman is that of becoming a mother, the most exalted position we know, the position nearest to that of God. The word mother contains in itself everything that is good, self-denying, unselfish and wise; it is synonymous with everything that is grand and divine.

What matters it that woman has never equaled Homer, that she has never written a divine comedy, or composed Don Juan, painted the Sistine Chapel, written Hamlet or the Misanthrope, discovered the laws of gravitation or invented the telegraph, when she has given life to all great men, when she has carried them in her arms, when she has rocked their cradle and given them the love that only a mother can give?

Genius is transmitted and perpetuated by woman; every grand man has had a grand mother; the mother is the predestination of man.

In the question of woman's right, as in every other, the point of departure should not be equality, the greatest error of our time. The true law is inequality, which does not mean oppression, but hierarchy and difference.

It is just as absurd to declare man and woman equal as to say that all men are born with the same talents and gifts. The mind has sex as well as the body. The physiological difference does not necessarily carry with it a mental difference, but to deny that it existis is to speak against all evidence.

It is a waste of time to try to decide whether woman is the superior or the equal of man. She is an entirely different being, she has an entirely different task.

But how shall we decide what is woman's task in life and what not? To me this is very easy. I give to woman all in woman that respects and honors maternity. I keep away from her all that tends to make her profane and lowers her position in the eyes of men.

Black en White

By CORA LAPHAM HAZARD.

De Lord He made de black man,
An' de Lord He made de white,
He made one in de daytime
En de udder in de night;

En dat am why de darky,
As most likely yo' has guessed,
Am colah er de night time
En so pow'fl fond er rest.

De Lord he made a kentry
For to put de black man in;
Black's good as white, He 'sidahed,
Else He's made both white er skin.

He said dat we waz brudders,
En hit reads so in de Book,
In black and white yo'll see hit
When yo' next time take a look.

He nebber meant my brudder
Was to put a chain on me;
He'l let de bogies kotch him,
Just yo' wait a while en see.

He made fer us a kentry
En He wished us to be dar;
Who meddles with His workin's
Will be 'bleeged to have a care.

Yo' say de chains am loosened
En de black man now am free;
De shadows 'er de fetters
Am er restin' yet on me.

Dey's mighty strong fer shadows
En sho'ly cut in deep;
De white man done de sowin'
En de black man he must reap.

Some day He'l melt us ober
For He maketh all things right;
He'l make me in de mawnin'
En He'l make him in de night.

Bulbs for the Window Garden.

From the Delineator.

In buying bulbs it is true economy to buy the best, securing them of florists who have them in proper storage and not exposed at counter sales or in bargain lots. Bulbs are easily managed, occupy no space in the window except when budding and blooming and, under fair treatment, flower with great certainty. Their flowering period may be hastened or retarded at will, timed for special occasions or for a succession. The chief reliance for this purpose, either in professional or amateur culture, centers in the various classes of hyacinths and narcissus, and the list is being yearly extended by new varieties, found by professional experiment to be adapted to this popular branch of floriculture. Many of these, including sorts both rare and beautiful as well as easily grown, are practically, if window gardener. Even the well-known classes are not so widely grown by amateurs as they will be when it is found that in no other line of floriculture can so great a display of beauty and fragrance be secured by the same outlay of time and money.

A Hint for China Lovers.

A richly illustrated article on "Historic Pitchers," by Ada Marie Peck, which appears in the Delineator for October, will prove of interest to china collectors and china lovers. A number of rare old treasures have been brought to light for this article, and it will give a new value to many household ornaments that have hitherto remained unidentified.

The adaptation of "La Passerelle," which Marie Tempest's husband Cosmo Lennox, has been making for her use, and which will be given in London soon, has been named, "The Marriage of Kitty."

Many people imagine they are the whole cheese, when in the eyes of the public they are only the rind.

WHAT THE MEN DON'T WANT IN WOMEN

By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEVER contradict a lady. It is neither polite nor safe—particularly when the lady is an American lady. Happily for me, I agree so entirely with Miss Margaret Stowe's generalizations somewhat mysteriously apropos my article on "Heine and Mathilde" that there is no need for me to take so extreme a measure.

In fact, were it not that I have been editorially requested to say a few words "back" to Miss Stowe, I confess that I should have considered the matter none of my business, for Miss Stowe's admirable platitudes are so loosely related to my article that I find it difficult to understand why she dragged me in at all.

So far as I make her out, I gather that she has strangely misconceived my meaning in the article which she does me the honor to make the pin for her St. Catherine wheel of rhetoric, and, really, in fairness to herself, not to mention me, she should read my article again.

Evidently she has somehow got it into her head that I held a brief for the stupid "cow" woman against the clever, "intellectual" woman; and she has certainly entirely misunderstood my attitude toward motherhood, to which I applied the adjective "simple"—in my own inverted commas—in derision of those "intellectual" women who too often take some such superior tone toward the the most sacred and important and responsible function of their sex.

If Miss Stowe should by chance come across a volume of essays by the present writer entitled "Prose Fancies" (first series), I would ask her to be kind enough to read a short essay entitled "The Blessedness of Woman." I haven't the book at hand or I would quote a sentence or two in self-defense. However, there it is in good American print to bear witness on my behalf—though it seems to me that my intention was clearly respectful toward motherhood in the article which Miss Stowe so exuberantly—even irrelevantly—annotates. It is not that I would minimize the mysterious importance of motherhood, but rather those "intellectual" women—intellectualized would be the truer word—who, according to Miss Stowe, are the crowning flower of womanhood.

I say "intellectualized," for, with all due respect, I consider that the showy mentality which Miss Stowe finds so admirable in the modern woman is in the majority of cases little more than a veneer. Candidly, the much vaunted brains of the modern woman are, for the most part, electroplated.

The brains of the thinking woman of the past upon whom Miss Stowe would no doubt look down with the condescension of a university graduate give me the impression of being much more the real thing. They seem to have come naturally.

The brains of modern women suggest the incubator. And is Miss Stowe really a reliable observer in her suggestion that it is the rule nowadays for beauty and brains to go together? I am bound to say that I have not noticed the phenomenon, but such would certainly seem to be the implication from Miss Stowe's remark that "in the past great beauty and great intellect or amiability did not always coincide, owing to the fact that pretty girls did not feel the necessity of cultivating their minds." But, nowadays, when they have felt the necessity, etcetera, with a vengeance, of course, all is changed, and it is a poor university that does not turn out a good 90 per cent of Hypatias per annum.

Nowadays it would appear that the man of genius, instead of selecting his mate on the old-fashioned principle of selection, would be well advised to apply to the president of some first-class woman's college, stating exactly his requirements. Personally, he may prefer the old superseded method of falling in love without any particular reason, but, if he is wise, he will make no such haphazard disposal of his heart.

No; the lady of his heart shall be forwarded to him from her university, with innumerable reasons for his being happy with her, and if, somehow, he should prove unhappy, after all, the fault would evidently be his, not the lady's nor her university's.

How far this plan has commended itself to the geniuses of the present day, I have no means of knowing. Perhaps there are not sufficient geniuses to give it a fair trial, and Miss Stowe's battalions of women with "limitless resources of mind!"—must put up with a mere common man, a "mediocrity"—poor fellow!

Well, such women will have one consolation—that the ordinary male will probably appreciate their intellectual attainments far more reverentially than the men of genius they have been compelled to forego—for really "men of genius" are painfully unintellectual, as I fancy Miss Stowe understands intellectuality.

They really don't care a bit about imitation mentality. To be sure, it will be all the better if the wife can understand their books, but for her to be capable of writing them as well would be too much of a good thing. Two geniuses in one household have seldom made a success of it.

But, at the same time, the Mathildes of genius are no fools—be sure of that. And, at all events, they have been quite good enough for such "musty" geniuses of past generations as Heine. What, by the way, would Heine think of his being called a musty genius by Miss Stowe? Perhaps he wouldn't mind.

But I'm sure I made all this clear in my article—though really it is remarkable how one gets misunderstood when one says exactly what one means.

Finally, Miss Stowe must remember that my plea for the "simple" woman was in relation to men of genius—admittedly eccentric, misguided creatures. The normal man would undoubtedly prefer Miss Stowe's miraculous combination of beauty and "intellect." The man of genius knows better.

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Mrs. Stanley Brown.
She was "Mollie" Garfield, resides in Washington, and her mother, widow of the martyred President spends much of her time with her.

How to Manage a Modern Husband

By ALICE MAY DOUGLASS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE husband is a sensitive animal, and must be treated delicately, and with finesse. Lack of knowledge of this fundamental point has been the means of spoiling many promising specimens. There are a few standard rules to be observed. Firstly, the daily repeating to one's self the fact that he is not an angel any more than we are, that he has his little weaknesses, and that these must be considered if we are to expect him to consider ours. As a rule, his expressions or preference are in minor matters, and require but small concessions. If these are refused on the ground of foolishness or unreasonableness, the man feels that he has just cause to be aggrieved, and when his turn comes he will probably retaliate in kind. On the contrary, the unimportant point being sweetly conceded, the husband feels that he is the life partner of a woman of discernment and grace, and he will be delighted to show his appreciation in substantial form. The great principle on which it is wise to work with husbands is that, if you give way to them in small matters you will be able to do as you like in the greater. A man is very much like a child; he likes his creature comforts, he likes smiles and gentleness, he likes to feel that he is being consulted and that his opinion has weight in the house. Let him feel satisfied in these points and when there is a serious matter at issue in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he will let you have your way.

In the majority of cases, too, if you submit quietly to one or other of his vagaries, he will see the foolishness of it himself; for example, he comes home tired and cross, and tumbles over the settee in the parlor; "——— that thing!" he ejaculates. "What an absurd, useless thing it is! I can't imagine what you want to stock the room up with such perfectly outrageous trash for; why don't you put the thing in the fire?" The settee is quietly removed, by and by, and he misses it. By this time he has had his dinner, and is in a normal state of mind. "Where is that jigger-mirandy thing that used to be near the door, Maria?" The question is expected, and the wife answers calmly: "You seemed to dislike it, dear, so I had it put away." "Why, you sweet child, to pay so much attention to my whims," replies the gratified partner of her joys and sorrows; "what a wife you are!" And kisses are in order. Needless to say, the settee is restored to its former position of prominence. The hasty word resented as an insult to the treasured piece of furniture, recriminations and angry tears, and that settee would rankle and irritate, like a needle in soft flesh.

Marital troubles are rarely over great or important matters; analyzed and reduced to early beginnings, they generally spring from absurd trifles, which, if treated humorously on one side, or quietly ignored, would never mature to the dignity of a disturbance. If young wives would cultivate a sense of humor, it would do more to bring them happiness than all their beauty and accomplishments.

Above all things, don't "nag;" a great many wives would be very indignant if accused of so doing, not realizing that their methods of objecting and fault finding are deserving of such an ugly and opprobrious name. Wives get into the habit—it sounds strange and unnatural, but is undoubtedly true—of objecting to a thing simply because it is suggested by the other side of the house; it is a habit to be nipped in the bud, to be carefully watched for and guarded against, if there is to be harmony in the home. It goes without saying that a man does not want his wife to be an echo of himself; that he is glad to find her able to hold up her end of a discussion with ability, and often aid his own judgment with her feminine intuition. But the discussion must stop short of recrimination, must be conducted impersonally if the even tenor of family life is to be preserved.

Another serious error into which wives sometimes fall is to disparage and dislike any woman whom her better half may happen to admire. This attitude is not only unphilosophical, but it is in the highest degree unwise; it defeats its own end. For example, a husband speaks in careless, passing admiration of some lady, the wife feels herself bound to make some derogatory remark; the natural instinct of the human kind to defend his position forces the husband into championing the absent lady. By the time the discussion is at an end the wife feels a real and expressed dislike to the unoffending fair one, and the husband an interest that he would not otherwise have had. Admire ungrudgingly any lady your husband praises, outdo him in pretty speeches of her, and his thought will undoubtedly be: "How big and above petty jealousies is my wife! How head and shoulders above other women! How sweet and generous!"

Leave a bird free and it will perpetually hover about its nest; put it in a cage and it will beat itself against the bars in vain efforts to escape. Which means: Leave a husband free to go and come as he likes, let him feel that if he wishes to spend the evening outside of his home he is perfectly at liberty to do so, and he will think home the cosiest and sweetest nest in the world; but let him feel that if he suggests going out in the evening his intention will be met with tears and reproaches, let him realize that he must resort to stratagem and subterfuge to get out of the house, and he will long for and secure at least a temporary freedom. Reasonable or not, this is masculine nature. The home must be a "nest," not a "cage." A story which illustrates one side of this question was told to me the other day. A young couple, recently married, had been keeping house in an apartment for a few months; the wife was a young thing, but she was very wise. One evening he somewhat doubtfully suggested that he would rather like to go out that evening and see a boxing match at one of the large halls in the city. Many wives would have said pitifully, "Oh, don't go and leave me all alone," or "I think it is pretty hard that you can't stay at home with me when we have only been married four months." But our bride was wiser. Her heart beat fast, but she said quietly, "Why, yes, dear, certainly; tell me about it. Who is going to fight who?" Much gratified, the husband explained the details at some length, and the conversation continued after they left the table and were seated in their parlor. After a while she glanced at the clock. "I think it is time that you were getting ready, dear, if you are to be there for the beginning," she said. "It is an awful nuisance, leaving this cosy place, but I suppose I ought to see it?" he queried somewhat doubtfully. "Why, of course, you ought. Go and get on your things. I will come and help you with your overcoat." With not much alacrity the husband obeyed. He paused at the threshold. "Are you sure you don't mind being left alone, darling, for an hour or so? I wouldn't go a step if I thought you would be lonely. Say the word and I won't go."

"Oh, I shall be all right," laughed the wife, patting his coat sleeve. "And it will do you good to have a little change." "I hate to leave you," he said regretfully. "I don't want to go to see the stupid fight at all. I don't know what made me say I would go."

He came back to kiss her twice, and at last she had to push him outside, laughingly, and shut the door. She returned to her chair in the parlor; it did look a little lonely without the big, dear fellow. Two little tears made their way to the surface, but she brushed them off resolutely. "He shall never look upon me as a jailor," she said to herself. And, with a mischievous twinkle, "I am afraid he won't enjoy himself very much."

Twenty minutes elapsed, and she was startled to hear a latchkey turn in the lock. "Why, George, is anything the matter? Don't you feel well?" George flung off his overcoat with a contented laugh. "No, little woman, I'm all right. But the fact is, the further downtown I got, the lonesomer I was. And I cursed myself for consummate ass for leaving a lovely little home and coming out to see an old fight that I really don't care anything about. So I got out and took the first car home. Are you glad to see me?"

The very words "marriage bond" conveys the idea of shackles at which the natural man chafes; we must see to it that the fetters are of love.

A very common error of wives is the reserving of the pretty clothes for the visitor, and feeling that any garment is good enough for the husband. A logical question would be: "Do you love your husband any less than the chance visitor, that you should rather try to please him? Have you a less desire to attract your husband now than you had when he was courting you? Do you wish him to think you less beautiful now than you were then? Is anyone's admiration worth so much to you as your husband's?"

Many wives find the speech of their husbands grate upon them occasionally; men live a rough life and a "swear word" now and then pops out. A very good method to pursue in this case is to repeat the word used on the first possible occasion. It will sound to him so horrible from the lips of the woman he loves that he will probably break himself of the habit. Of course, he will remonstrate and tell you that a word that is all right for him is not at all suitable to a lady. But if you maintain your ground and declare that any word that is good enough for your husband is good enough for you he will be obliged to compromise.

Take care of the little things. If he likes to find the hall gas lighted when he comes in from business have it lighted. Suppose it is quite light enough without it and an unnecessary expense to start the gas going, what are a few cents' worth of gas compared with the pleasure of gratifying a little whim of the man who has spent his day working for you?

There is a pitfall in the opposite direction that it is well to avoid. A husband can be rendered selfish by being exclusively considered. A way to avoid this and keep the conjugal life well-balanced and beautiful is the continuance and encouragement of the little attentions that were a matter of course during courtship. It is a temptation to say, "O, I can shut the door, dear; don't you mind," or to stoop and pick up the dropped article when he starts to do it for you. But it is a very bad plan. Go on giving him and yourself the pleasure of his continuing the little attentions and it will influence the entire home life. Do not demand them, expect them, reward them with a sweet smile of thanks and they will always be willingly accorded. The first year of married life makes or mars a husband; patience, wisdom, gentleness, they are all needed; fortunately for happy homes, the good Lord seems to endow some wives with a peculiar wisdom; would that all had it.

Cookers for Early Autumn.

In addition to the fashion and literary features of the Delineator for October is a variety of articles that will appeal especially to the housewife. They include the cooking of poultry and game, with some new recipes; edibles made from cider; pickles and catsups, sour milk cakes, two pages of illustrated cookery, and innumerable minor suggestions that may be put to daily use.

A poor man should feel thankful that he can't afford an automobile.

Mrs. Paul S. Huneker.
One of Philadelphia's leading society women.

The Cross Saddle for Women.

"The advisability of women's riding astride has been much agitated lately, and the proper costume to wear discussed at length," says Miss Belle Beach, the well-known riding mistress, writing on equestrianism in the Delineator for October, "but for my part, I think and hope that the cross saddle for women is more or less a fad, for I cannot see a single advantage it possesses over the side saddle, for looks, good riding or safety; and I can see innumerable reasons why the side saddle is preferable. Many women at Aiken and other fashionable resorts have adopted the cross saddle for polo and hunting. In a game like polo, where much depends upon getting away rapidly, guiding quickly and riding straight at an object, a leg on each side of the horse is undoubtedly a help. Still, the game of polo, especially for women, is a very small item in connection with the art of riding. If a woman sits on her side saddle properly she is in no way distorted or strained. The position is perfectly normal and comfortable. She can get a better grip with the legs, and with these properly held her balance is assured. Most women are too heavy and wide at the hips and too short and thick from the hips to the knee either to look well or ride well astride. As for accidents in the side saddle, caused from hanging or dragging by skirt or stirrup, I can see no necessity for them if proper precaution be taken to have both of the safety kind."

The Season's Millinery.

In the millinery shapes for early Autumn, says the October Delineator, the most conspicuous favorite is the toque with low, circular crown and brim turned up straight all around, of the same height as the crown. The Marquise or tricorne shapes will be popular in felt and also in velvet and beaver, and wings, breasts and pompons will be the trimmings chiefly employed. The sweeping ostrich plumes will be used to adorn dressy hats, black and white being the usual choice. Hats made entirely of shaded autumn leaves are especially suited to the season.

Japan has an avenue of trees fifty miles in length. The trees are the crytomera, and every one is perfect specimen, quite straight; from 130 to 150 feet in height, and ten to fifteen feet in circumference. The avenue extends from the town of Namanda to Nikko.

$1,000 IN GOLD DOLLARS FREE.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PUZZLE?

Each one of the three lines of figures IN THE CENTRE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT spells the name of a great city in the United States. This is a brand new puzzle and can be solved with a little study as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the cities instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, B number 2, C number 3, etc. throughout the entire alphabet. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE THREE CITIES YOU MAY SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF $1,000.00 WHICH WE ARE GIVING AWAY for getting subscriptions for us. This you can do by giving up a little of your spare time. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the very best New York magazines into every home in the United States and Canada. WE DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY. When you have made out the names of these three cities, write them plainly on a postal card and send it to us, and you will hear from us promptly BY RETURN MAIL. It may take an entire evening to solve the three names, but STICK TO IT AND GET YOUR SHARE OF THE $1,000. A copy of our fascinating MAGAZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to every one answering this advertisement. Do not delay. Send in your answer immediately. WE INTEND TO GIVE AWAY VAST SUMS OF MONEY in the future, just as we have done in the past, to advertise our CHARMING MAGAZINE. We find it is the very best advertising we can get to give away LARGE SUMS OF GOLD FREE. Here are the names and addresses of a few people we have recently awarded FREE GOLD PRIZES: Mrs. J. M. Lachlin, Twenty-third Street, Pittsburg, Pa., $130.00; Mr. O. P. Ackerman, Hill, N. H., $125.00; Mrs. Fred Peace, 146 Atkinson Street, Rochester, N. Y., $125.00; Mr. George Corbett, Five Islands, Nova Scotia, Canada, $80.00; H. C. Hare, 40 Wisconsin Avenue, Columbus, O., $1,750.00 (this includes the $850.00 Cabinet Grand Upright Piano); W. Kettle, 2225 Carson Street, Pittsburg, Pa., $180.00; Miss Martha Gregory, 3 Park Street, Norwalk, Conn., $105.00; Mrs. John Just, Box 7, Enfield, N. H., $110.00. We could go on and point to hundreds of names of people who have gained large sums of money from our contests, but only give a few names, as we desire the space to tell you all about THIS SPECIAL $1,000.00 IN GOLD FREE OFFER. The above solution can be worked out by an alert and clever person, and the reward is so handsome that it will amply pay you to TRY AND SPELL OUT THESE THREE CITIES. Brains and energy nowadays are winning many golden prizes. Study it very carefully and let us see if you are clever and smart enough to spell out the Three Cities. WE HAVE THE $1,000.00 IN GOLD. Have you the brains and energy? If you can make out the names of the three cities, send them to us without one cent of money. Remember that this is our $1,000.00 in Gold Free Distribution, and we don't want you to send any money. When we say FREE, we mean PERFECTLY FREE. We would rather take this way of advertising our excellent magazine than spending many thousands of dollars in other foolish ways. We freely and cheerfully give the money away. YOU MAY WIN. We do not care who gets the money. TO PLEASE OUR READERS IS OUR DELIGHT. The question is, can you solve the above unique proposition? If you can do so, write the names of the three cities and your full address plainly in a letter and mail it to us, and you will hear from us promptly by return mail. Money is a nice thing to have, because there are so many useful uses we can put it to. By a little extra effort someone will get the money we give away. Some lazy and foolish people often neglect these grand golden free offers we make and then wonder and complain about their bad luck. There are always plenty of good opportunities for clever, brainy people who are always alert and ready to grasp a real good thing. We have built up our enormous business by being alert and liberal in our GRAND GOLD FREE DISTRIBUTIONS.

We are continually offering our readers RARE AND UNUSUAL prizes. This special contest we consider one of the greatest offers ever made. Do not delay in giving this matter your immediate attention, and if you can spell out the three cities send your answer at once. $1,000.00 REWARD will be paid to any one who can prove that in the many Free Cash Contests we have conducted in the past years we did not do exactly as we agreed. We have a big capital, and anyone can easily ascertain about our financial condition. To pay out these big gold cash prizes is a pleasure to us. We intend to have the largest circulation of our high-class one-dollar magazine in the world. In this progressive age publishers find that they must be liberal in giving away prizes of great sums of money. It is the only successful way to get your magazine talked about. For instance, if you should solve the peculiar way we have of spelling the names of the three cities, and we should hand you a sum of money as a free prize, you would never stop talking about our magazine, now, would you? We POSITIVELY CLAIM that these three lines of figures, by our plan, do actually spell the names of three cities, and that a clever, brainy person, who can think and will patiently endeavor to solve how it is done, will be amply rewarded by sharing in our $1,000.00 in Gold Free Offer. Of course, if you are easily discouraged and are not patient and are not willing to spend any time in trying to work out the solution, you certainly cannot expect to win. This advertisement was not written for drones or idlers, who are not willing to give a liberal use of their time. We expect the reader to do some work and give it the time and attention it deserves. USE YOUR BRAINS. If you are successful in solving it, well and good. Write the names of the three cities and send them to us, and we will be just as much pleased as you are. We really desire some one to be successful, and as it does not cost you one cent to solve and answer this splendid Free Money Offer, it will be very foolish for you to pass it by. In all fairness give it some of your leisure time. SUCCESS IS FOR ENERGETIC AND THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE, and the cause of FAILURE IS LACK OF INTEREST AND LAZINESS. So, dear reader, do not pass this advertisement without trying hard to make A SOLUTION OF THE THREE LINES OF FIGURES PRINTED IN THE CENTRE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT. We suggest that you carefully read this offer several times before giving up the idea of solving the puzzle. The harder it seems the more patience and determination you should have. Courage and determination win many of the PRIZES OF LIFE. Your share in OUR FREE MONEY DISTRIBUTION depends entirely upon your own energy and brains. Don't delay a moment in TRYING TO SOLVE THIS PERPLEXING PUZZLE. Many of the people we have recently sent large sums of money to in our Free Money Distribution write us kind and grateful letters, profusely thanking us for our prompt and honest dealings, and saying that if we had not so strongly urged them to try to win they would not have been successful and would not have been the happy recipients of a large sum of money for only a few hours' effort. It always pays to give attention to our grand and liberal offers. OUR BIG CASH PRIZES have gladdened the hearts of many persons who needed the money. If you need money you will give attention to this special offer this very minute. If you solve it, write us immediately. DON'T DELAY.

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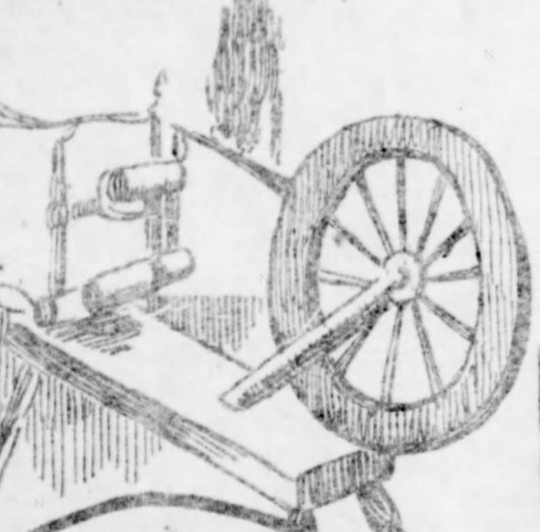
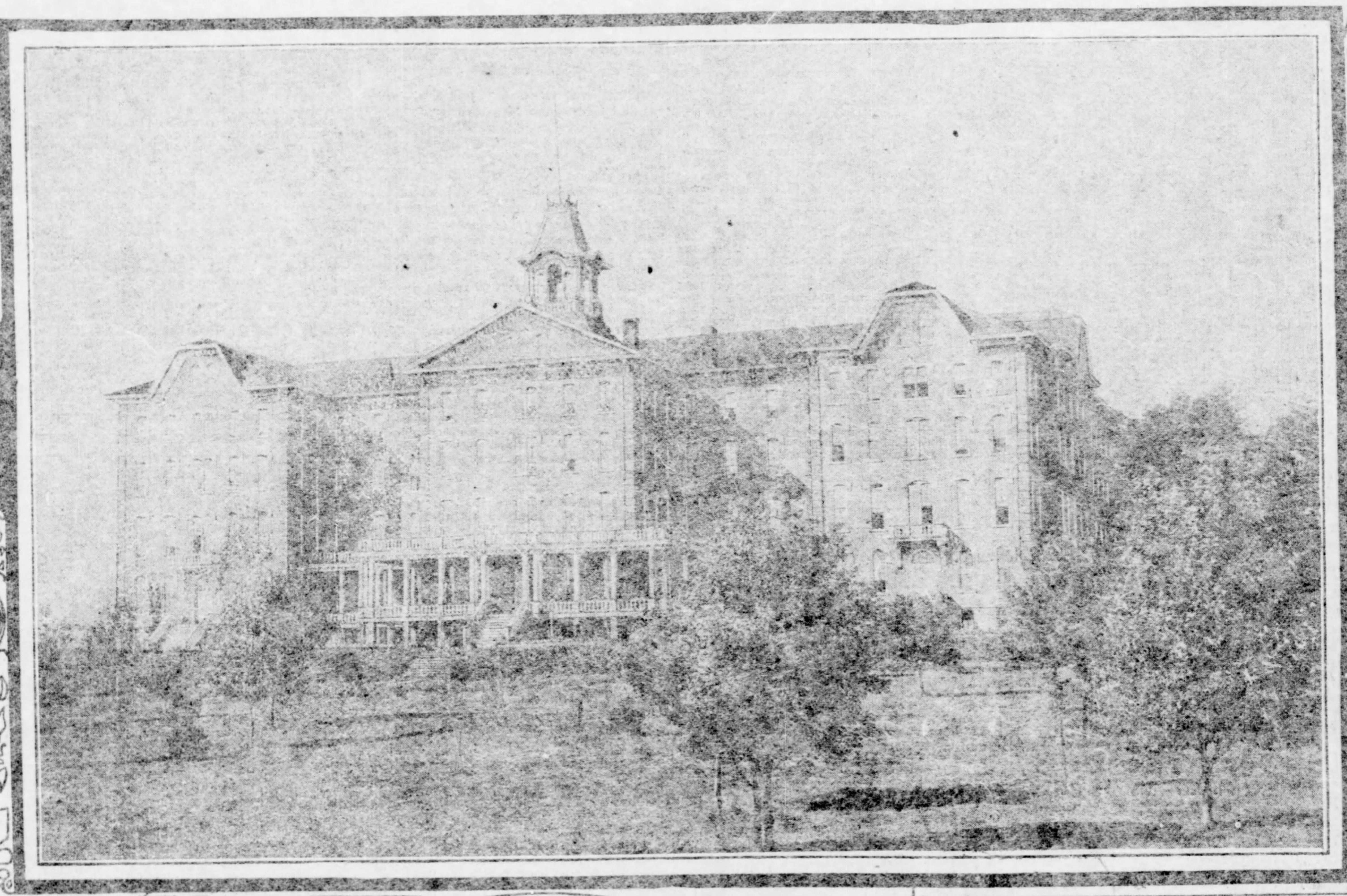
24 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ONE-HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF INDIANA COUNTY

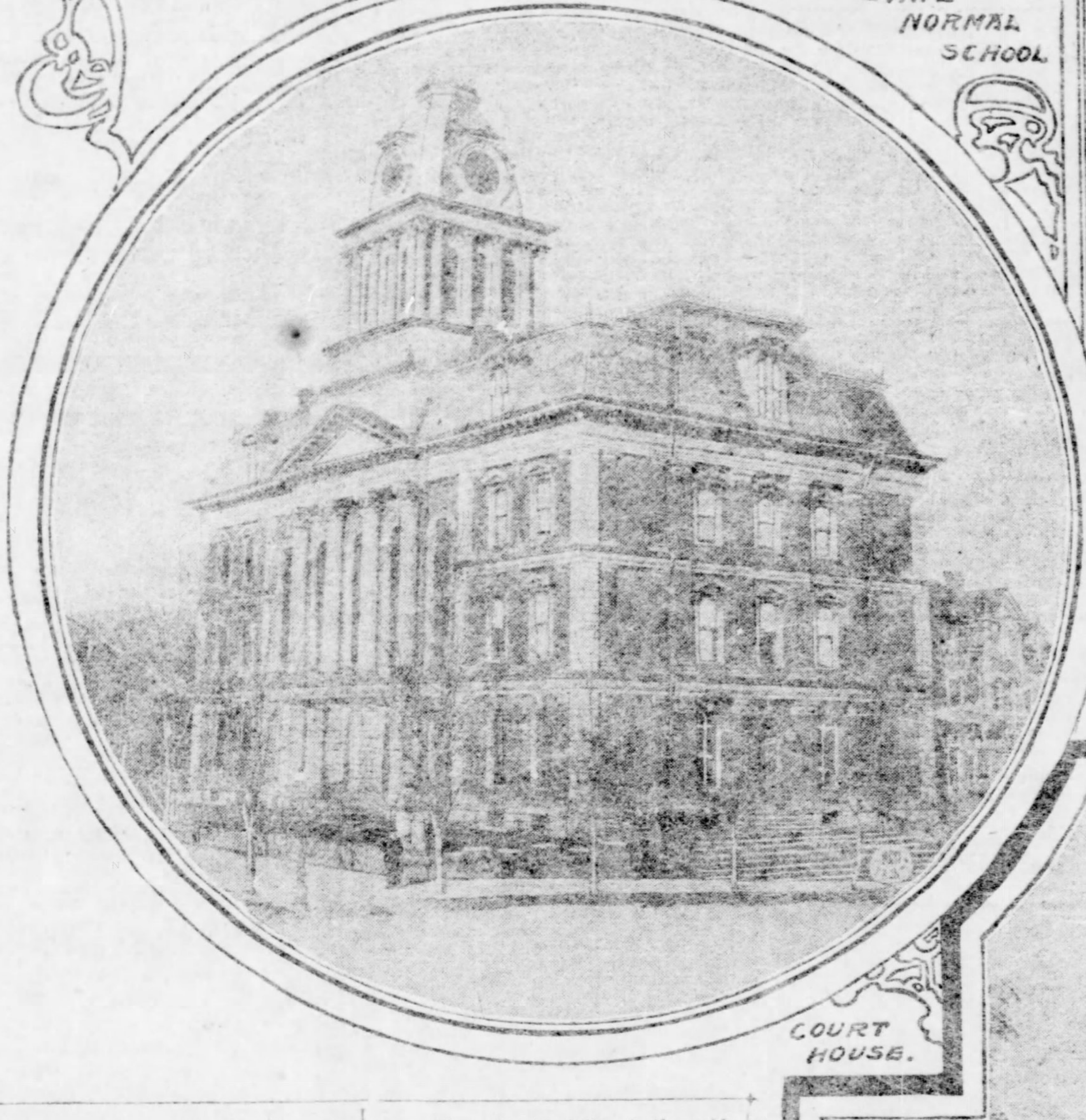


HON. JUDGE HARRY WHITE.



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MRS. PHOEBE NIXON



COURT HOUSE.

MAIN STREET LOOKING WEST

RESIDENCE HON. JNO P. ELKIN

CENTURY'S PROGRESS TO BE CELEBRATED

NEXT YEAR THE JUBILEE

Big Industrial Boom Also to Be Observed in the Centennial Festivities.

By JOHN P. COWAN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

INDIANA, PA., Sept. 13.—On March 25, 1903, Indiana county will be 100 years old. The centenary will be celebrated in patriotic fashion and people are already planning for the natal day.

The celebration, however, will not be held on the anniversary of the date of the erection of the territory into an independent county. Up in the rugged hills of Indiana the weather in March is not conducive to holiday gatherings, and the centennial festivities will be postponed until some time during the summer months.

"Old Soldiers' Day," which is regarded in Indiana almost as a sacred holiday, doubtless will be selected for the commemoration of the founding of the county. The reunion of the veterans takes place in August, after harvest time, and has been religiously observed for the last 17 years. Judge Harry White, one of the foremost promoters of the centennial celebration, declared that no date in the calendar would be more appropriate than soldiers' day, and it goes almost without saying that Judge White's ideas will be adopted.

Plans for the Centennial.

The preliminary arrangements for the celebration were made at the soldiers' reunion last month. Hundreds of residents of the country districts visited the county seat and were a unit in favor of making a general jubilee out of the occasion. The country people promised their hearty support and Judge White, with the county commissioners and many prominent business and professional men, agreed to call a mass meeting for the appointment of committees to have charge of the exercises of the day.

The mass meeting will be held in the court house during the fall. Invitations soon will be sent out all over the county to bring the people to town on that day. The mass meeting will be little less important than court week or any of the other of the year's notable gatherings, and will see all the old families represented. A meeting in the court house likely will be held on March 25, 1903, to commemorate the establishment of the county, but it will be merely preliminary to the big affair during the summer.

The centennial year will happen at a happy period in Indiana's industrial development. Next summer will see two new railroads extending their lines into the old town. Thousands of acres of coal land which have been isolated by reason of insufficient transportation will be operated and employment will be furnished for 10,000 men who then will make Indiana county their home. The boom will extend to all branches of trade and manufacturing interests will naturally be drawn here through the number of available sites at the disposal of the owners of big plants and on account of the abundance of fuel.

Early History of Indiana.

A score of families in Indiana will hold reunions on the centennial day and sons of the old county will gather from all parts of the country to share the joys of the jubilee. Mrs. Phoebe Nixon, one of the oldest residents in the town and a member of a family that has long been identified with Indiana's history, will be surrounded by her descendants and will have a conspicuous part in the centennial exercises.

The first mention of the territory now embraced in Indiana county is found in the journal of Conrad Weiser, who passed through this section of the state in 1748 on his mission to Logstown. Weiser doubtless was the first white man to pass down the valley of the Conemaugh. He was no common frontiersman. Beneath an unassuming exterior there was a mind to plan and a will to execute schemes which resulted in much good both for the red men and the pioneers.

It was on August 24, 1748, that Weiser entered the valley. On that date the following entry is made in his journal:

"Found dead man in the road who had killed himself by drinking too much whisky. The place was very stony and as we could not dig a grave we covered him with stones and wood and continued on our journey. Came back to Ten-Mile Lick, 32 miles."

While it is curious to note that the first man to visit the country was obliged to stop in his journey to bury a victim of alcoholism, it is only justice to the people of Indiana today to say that they are quite as temperate in their use of the product of the still as any of their neighbors.

Story of Its First Settlement.

The first white settler in Indiana county was George Finley, who migrated to the Pumroy and Wilson settlement in 1764. The Wilson settlement of those old days is now embraced by the boundaries of Derry township, Westmoreland county. In 1765 Finley selected a tract of land which is now part of the estate of his grandson, George Finley Matthews, in Wheatfield township.

Indians were thick in these woods before the days of the revolution and resolute courage was required of the first settlers in this region. Frequently they were obliged to seek the shelter of Palmer's fort, near Ligonier, while the hostile reds raided their farms and pillaged their cabins.

George Finley was a young man when he came to Indiana. He cleared 10 acres, built a cabin and became well known among the settlers. His cabin knew no other tenant and for 10 years he lived the solitary life of a bachelor. Girls of marriageable age were scarce in Western Pennsylvania in those days (and it may not be amiss to add that they are still quite scarce in Indiana). However, the young settler was not hopeless. A pretty Maryland lass had looked upon him with favor, and one day in 1776, after he had garnered his harvest, he mounted his best horse and rode over the mountains to the historic little city of Hagerstown, where he claimed for his bride the daughter of one of the first families of the Cavalier state. When he returned his neighbors gathered for 20 miles around to greet the happy pair. There was a dinner of roast wild turkey and an old-fashioned dance in the big living room of the cabin.

In May, 1772, Fergus Moorhead, the ancestor of one of the oldest and most prominent families in this section, with his wife and three children and two brothers, Samuel and Joseph, and James Kelly, James Thompson and several other settlers came from Franklin country and established homes in the fertile valleys of Indiana.

Erection of the County Seat.

In 1803, when the act of legislature was passed authorizing the organization of Indiana county for judicial purposes, William Jack, James Parr and John Pumroy were designated as trustees for the county and were appointed to "receive proposals in writing from any person or persons for granting and conveying lands within a certain distance (four miles) from the center of said county for the erection of the necessary public buildings."

George Clymer offered 250 acres through his agent, Alexander Craig. Clymer lived in Philadelphia and the land he offered is now the seat of the thriving town of Indiana. The trustees considered his offer the best and under the act of March 25, 1803, Charles Campbell, Randall Laughlin and John Wilson were appointed to survey 250 acres of land and to reserve a plot of four acres for the court house and county prison. The principal thoroughfare was named Philadelphia street, in honor of the residence city of the former proprietor of the land. Two hundred and twenty-five lots were laid out and sold at auction on December 10, 1805. The prices of the lots ranged from \$5 to \$204 each.

Indiana was not a boom town, but grew steadily from the start, and on March 11, 1816, was incorporated as a borough. John Taylor was its first burgess. To Henry Shyrock is given the credit of building the first house, his dwelling erected in 1805 antedating other structures in the new county seat. The residents of the little town early evinced an interest in education and in 1807 a school was opened in a log cabin in Water street by Henry Coleman. His pupils did not number over 12 or 15. Today the Indiana State Normal school is one of the best in the country and is attended by over 500 students from all parts of Western Pennsylvania.

The normal school was founded in 1875. Its history during the 27 years has been a record of triumphant progress. The school building is the pride of every educator in the state. It stands on a broad plateau overlooking the town and the picturesque valleys far beyond. The campus is shaded by ancient oaks, while the driveways are bordered by luxurient shrubbery, endless hedges and flowers of varied hues.

Across the street from the normal school, surrounded by the arboreal monuments of a century, is the fine residence of Attorney General John P. Elkin, one of the most attractive summer homes in Pennsylvania.

Indiana county is essentially an agricultural community, and the new industries that are coming this way, in the estimate of the statistician, cannot do more than supplement the prosperity that is reaped from the fields. Much of the success among the farmer of this region is due to the aggressive work of the managers of the County Agricultural society. The annual fair Much of the success among the farmers everywhere. The fair grounds, south of the town, has a fine race track and well equipped buildings for the display of the products of the farm. This is Indiana's park and here concerts are held during the summer and the sham battles are fought on Old Soldiers' Day.

Inadequate transportation facilities long have retarded Indiana's development, but this handicap soon will be lifted. The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railway is penetrating the high hills northwest of the town, and in less than six months will give egress to the rich country in the northern part of the state. The community also is beckoning to the New York Central, and it will not be long until the Beech creek line will reach Indiana and open a direct route to Williamsport and central New York. With the railroad improvements will come the development of the rich coal fields of Indiana and Clearfield counties, and the eyes of a prophet are not required to foresee the wonderful progress that will follow.

It is a coincident that the centennial celebration will occur at the moment when the great boom will be realized and the celebration will mean more than the commemoration of the achievements of the hardy pioneers of the last century.

Small Sales Predominate in Real Estate Market

HOMEWOOD FLATS CHANGED HANDS AT GOOD PRICE

Located at Nos. 7111-7113 Kelly Street, and Brought $40,000.

M'KEESPORT FRONTAGE BOUGHT FOR $55,000

Fine Residence Property at Osborne Brings $30,000—Big Deal in Outer Penn Avenue Reported—Realty Boom in West.

The Homewood apartments in the Twenty-first ward have been sold through the agency of L. A. Clark & Co. for $40,000. The apartments are among the best in the East End and are built on a lot facing 60 feet on the north side of Kelly street, where the building is known as Nos. 7111-7113, with a depth of 135 feet. The building is a four-story brick, nearly new, and is provided with a first-class finish and all the modern conveniences throughout. It contains 14 flats of four and six rooms each, and two large store rooms on the first floor.

The property belonged to Mrs. Tillie C. Werder and was bought by a well-known business man of the East End, who takes the apartments for an investment. As they rent for $4,000 a year the rental is said to pay over 7 per cent net on the investment.

Big Sale at McKeesport.

The Keystone Realty Company has sold to the Locust Park Land Company a big plot of vacant frontage in the Seventh ward, McKeesport, for $55,000. The property has a frontage of over 3,600 feet on the south side of Versailles avenue, extending from Sumac street to the Point Pleasant plan of lots, and extends back a distance of 791 feet to Stewart avenue. It was purchased a few weeks ago by the Keystone Realty Company, which will continue to have charge of the property. Preparations are now completed to plot the property into 121 lots, which will have a frontage of 30 and 35 feet, with a depth of 100 to 120 feet each.

Forty-foot streets are to be graded through the property and sidewalks laid at once. As soon as this work has been completed the company will offer the lots for sale at prices ranging from $25 to $50 a front foot, all the lots to be sold on the easy-payment plan. This is one of the most desirable residence blocks in McKeesport, as it is located less than a half-mile from the site of the big new tube plant, and on the Grandview street car line, which runs along Versailles avenue, and also the street car line in Patterson street, giving it the best of access to the city. The company has already arranged to build 10 brick and frame houses on the property at a cost of $3,000 each. These are to be followed by at last 20 more similar dwellings, those facing in Versailles avenue to be of brick and to cost at least $4,000 each.

Osborne Sale of $30,000.

Another fine residence property in the Sewickley district has been marketed by Samuel W. Black & Co., the price being $30,000 cash. It is known as the old Sands homestead and is situated at Osborne station, on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad. The property lies on the north side of the Beaver road and between the properties of H. W. Bishop and Joseph Lambie. The plot contains nine acres and is improved with a large residence now occupied by William M. Scaife. The purchaser, whose name is withheld, is a prominent business man who intends to build a fine modern residence there in a short time, for a home.

A deal in outer Penn avenue frontage, involving about $130,000, is reported to be nearly consummated, although the names of the parties buying could not be learned. The property consists of 13 acres of vacant frontage, making the price about $10,000 an acre. The land will be plotted at once, it is said, and a considerable amount of building is projected.

P. McAllister, the commission merchant, proves to be the purchaser of the Dr. William H. Copeland property at Nos. 1332-1334 Penn avenue. The deal was negotiated by W. J. White. The lot measures 33.3x100 feet on the south side of the avenue, near Thirteenth street, and has erected on it two three-story brick buildings which are well rented. The purchase was made purely for an investment and no changes are to be made at present.

August Record Not Bad.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny have no reason to be ashamed of the places they hold with regard to building operations in August. The former is now ranked as fourth in the list of 23 cities from which the record is compiled, and the latter's percentage of gain over August of the previous year was 135, second only to that made by San Francisco, 163 per cent. New York, Chicago and Philadelphia stand ahead of Pittsburgh in the order named. Pittsburgh fell off 12 per cent, as compared with August, 1901. Chicago had the same decrease to account for. Other cities which showed big losses were St. Paul, 78 per cent; Detroit, 17 per cent, and Cleveland, 16 per cent. The reaction, which was general, is attributed to the fact that for a few months previous the cities had made marvelous records in building and that the scarcity of materials, with the high price of labor, had a depressing effect on the situation.

Realty Boom on in the West.

A prominent real estate broker of Wilkinsburg, who has just returned from an extended trip through the west, reports that the western and northwestern states are enjoying the greatest realty boom in their history. This is not confined to the cities alone, although the records made in all the leading business centers of that section of the country indicate marvelous activity in real estate, but the boom is even more noticeable in the country districts. Good crops and better prices have not only enabled the farmers to pay off the mortgages with which their land was covered a few years ago, but also to make large purchases of new land. In several states practically all the homestead land has been purchased.

The big land companies which fattened on the mortgage business have turned their attention to buying and selling and whole counties are being transferred at a profit of $1 and more an acre. A large amount of prairie land is being broken up and this has resulted in the plotting of many smaller farms which find ready sale among the younger farmers. Prices are on the rise and the opportunity for investments by men thoroughly familiar with the country, is said to be better than ever before.

Small Sales on the Increase.

The feature of the week's business in small transfers made, most of them being real estate has been the large number of for a cash consideration, in the Sixth, Eleventh and Thirteenth wards, the activity in small properties has been greatest although a number of other wards, centrally located, have shown an unusual number of transactions. Brokers look for an excellent market all the fall in small residence properties, from the fact that the number of houses for rent is no greater than last spring, and many families who learned by experience last winter the inconvenience of living in a poor lodging place, in the vain hope of getting a better one in the spring, will buy something within their means before the cold weather fairly sets in.

Interest in downtown properties is increasing noticeably and some important deals are booked for final closing this week. The fancy prices asked by some property owners are a barrier to quick sales, but the frequent resale of valuable business properties at a big margin of profit to the holder, are stimulating investors to plant their money in downtown real estate. The week fell somewhat below the preceding one in the business registered at the city hall, only 138 deals being offered, the amount of which was $663,300.

Long Delays Reported.

In the building situation there is comparatively little doing. Work in the architects' offices is confined mainly to detail drawing on plans which were announced some time ago. A few minor contracts have been awarded and bids are being taken on a good number of residences and flats, but the reports received from all over the city indicate that very few new jobs of importance are on the boards.

Buildings which are under way are still considerably delayed by the non-arrival of materials. A striking example of this was seen yesterday morning in Allegheny when the first of the steel supports needed in the Wolfendale hotel, in Federal street, were unloaded. The steel was ordered from Jones & Laughlins for delivery five months ago. Owing to the burning down of one of their mills, the order had to be filled at another plant which already had enough orders on its books to keep it busy night and day for two years. The time named in the contract for the completion of the hotel was June 1, but the delay in getting the frame work will make it December 15 before the hotel will be ready for use. Other buildings which require a great amount of steel in their construction, are suffering similar delays. A large part of this delay is attributed to the railroads. One building in Penn avenue has been held up because of the failure of sandstone to arrive, although it was shipped over two weeks ago.

The Best Deals.

The best deals of the week follows: The Barkers heirs to David P. Black, No. 525 Wood street, for $220,000, through the Real Estate Trust Company, the Homestead Realty Company to John R. Husband, frontage in Homestead, $65,000; Nos. 1110-1112 Penn avenue, from the heirs of A. and P. Zern to W. L. Knorr, for $36,000; the Bradley Park Land Company, to an unknown buyer, a new residence in Bradley place, East End, for $27,000, through D. Behen & Son.; John McSorley to an East End professional man, an apartment house in St. Clair street, for $30,000, through S. H. Lloyd; 14 houses in the Sixth ward, for Mrs. Mary Munn to Thomas J. Keenan, for $25,000; four more dwellings in the same ward, from Patrick Gallagher and John A. Martin, to Jacob Kaufmann, both through the Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company; No. 336 Third avenue, from Elizabeth J. Gallagher to an unknown buyer, for $20,000, through the Real Estate Trust Company; No. 309-311 Ross street, from John A. Reese to Henry J. Bailey, for $20,000, and two new houses in Black street, from Clarence Powell to John Eber, for $20,000. The final papers were also passed in the sale of the Shickler flats in Mathilda street, by George Eberhardt to James G. Blaine McAuley, for $130,000, through Samuel W. Black & Co., and for the purchase by the Wabash of the Anna S. Smith property, near Penn avenue and Fourth street, through the Gordon Smith Co., for $90,000.

Two New Companies.

The Pittsburgh Land & Improvement Company is the name of a newly-organized concern for which a charter was asked yesterday. The capital will be at least $150,000. The promoters are John R. Cavanagh and John J. Burke of the Public Trust Company, and with them are associated a number of prominent business men of Pittsburgh and Butler. The purpose of the company is to make a specialty of finding large sites for manufactories. A charter was also asked for the Butler Trust Company, which will have a capital of $250,000. The same parties will be interested in this project, together with H. Grattan O'Bryan of Pittsburgh and several men connected with the Standard Steel Car Company at Butler. The company will develop the property around Butler, lately acquired by the Public Trust Company, and will also do a general banking and trust company business.

The first addition to the Trafford City plan of lots which was placed on sale yesterday by the Real Estate Trust Company attracted a good crowd. Two trains, one from the east and one from the west, arrived on the scene early in the morning. Over 1,000 salesmen were on the ground, and a large number of the 400 lots were reported sold.

Four Houses Planned.

Center avenue: James H. Thompson sold for Lewis B. Fulton to John H. Galey, No. 49, a lot 84x198 feet, in the west side of Thirty-third street, near Webster avenue, Thirteenth ward, for $5,000. The purchaser has arranged to improve the ground with four eight-roomed houses to cost $4,000 each.

Margaretta street: S. H. Lloyd sold for W. C. Dean to C. A. Riddle, an improved lot 35x100 feet, in the south side of Margaretta street, near Negley avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $8,500. The same broker sold for Mrs. Margaret Mullen to C. J. Sanders, a lot in the east side of Omega street, near Grant street, Nineteenth ward, for $1,100.

Allegheny: George Bros. sold for George W. Guthrie, executor of the estate of Hetty A. Palmer, deceased, to the Rev. John F. Murray of California, Pa., No. 207 Anderson street, Fourth ward, Allegheny, a three-story brick house on a lot 22x90.75 feet, for $6,000.

Oakwood street: C. F. Stanton sold for George B. Hess to Charles Hallada, a nine-roomed reception hall brick house on a lot 27x100 feet, in Oakwood street, Thirty-seventh ward, for $8,000.

A Millvale Purchase.

Millvale: W. L. Scott & Company sold for P. J. Ritter, No. 123 Lippert street, Millvale, a seven-roomed frame house on a lot 20x88 feet, for $2,000.

Washington street: George C. Norris & Company sold for Thomas Biggerstaff to I. L. Aronson, two lots 30x99 feet and 20x56 feet, in the rear of Nos. 84 and 86 Washington street, with two frame buildings thereon, for $10,300.

Shaler: Seidel Bros. sold for Jacob Snyder to Mrs. M. Ott an improved lot 80x100 feet, in Shaler township, near Etna, for $1,700 cash.

Mt. Lebanon: Tombaugh & Company have made the following sales in their plan of lots at Mt. Lebanon park: Thomas F. Hoge, No. 52, for $400; to Dr. C. J. Stein, Nos. 42, 44 and 45, for $1,000; to Harry F. Woodburn, Nos. 42, 47, 48 and 46, for $1,200; to Rachel R. Warner, No. 37, for $400; and to W. Warner, No. 11, for $700.

Warren: Murray Bros. sold for Heilman Tidd to W. F. Smith, the bicycle dealer, a farm of 50 acres situated six miles east of Warren, O., for $8,250.

A Popular Suburb.

University park: The Real Estate Trust Company sold for J. Walter Hay the following lots in his University park plan in the Tenth ward, Allegheny: No. 16 Lawton avenue, $350; No. 48 Lyons avenue, $650; No. 141 Burgess street, $400; No. 175 Barnes avenue, $100; No. 245 Pearker avenue, $350; No. 249 Pearker avenue, $200; No. 31 Elwood avenue, $700; No. 297 Suffolk street, $150; No. 205 Barnes avenue, $300; No. 143 Burgess street, $400.

The same company sold for the Glassport Land Company to Adam Yenson a lot at the corner of Maryland avenue and Sixth street, Glassport, for $250, and to Charles Henry a lot in the same street for $150. Also for the Pittsburgh and Homestead Company in New Homestead a lot in Clarion street and another in Armor avenue to Frank Moskowsky for $700; to Cornelius Barlow a lot for $400, and to J. S. Powell a lot for $400.

Sales in Eleventh Ward.

Montezuma street: John F. Sweeney sold to Leile J. Adams a six-roomed frame house on lot 32x100 feet, in Montezuma street, Twenty-first ward, for $3,750.

Roberts street: Isaac Sachs sold to D. Stein a nine-roomed brick house in Roberts street, Eleventh ward, for $5,500; for John Carr to Samuel Kraus two brick dwellings on lot 20x89 feet, at the southwest corner of Overhill and Linton streets, for $8,000; for William Meyer to Abe C. Stein a five-roomed frame house on lot 23x103 feet, in Roberts street for $2,200.

Steuben street: Catherine Kiefer sold to F. P. Golosser an improved lot 25x130 feet in the south side of Steuben street, Thirty-sixth ward, for $1,800.

Gearing avenue: Dr. Thomas Flanagan sold to Sophia Widmann an improved lot 35x100 feet in Gearing avenue, Thirty-eighth ward, for $3,200.

Mignonette street: Burns & Martin sold for John Crosby to Sarah G. Johnston an improved lot 25x100 feet at the southwest corner of Mignonette and Euclid streets, Nineteenth ward, for $3,000.

Frankstown avenue: B. F. Pyle of Cleveland, O., sold to Henry S. Rees an improved lot 30x135 feet in the south side of Frankstown avenue, near Lang avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $4,500.

Transfers Recorded.

Snell Edna et al Emilie Demmer, Sept. 12, '02, First ward, West Braddock Boro, 25x116, Grandview ave	$ 1,165
Jenny Daniel et ux Lawrence P. Schaefer, March 27, '02, Seventh ward, Allegheny, 24x100, Spring Garden ave	1,200
Booth Franklin P et ux Thos D Chantler, Aug. 29, '02, Twenty-second ward, Pittsburgh, Dallas ave	35,000
Gornor August Rose Rosen, Aug. 30, '02, Third ward, McKeesport, 20x98, Locust st	1,600
Schaefer Lawrence P Daniel Jenny, March 29, '02, Seventh ward, Allegheny, 24x100, Spring Garden ave	1,200
Knoxville L I Co Geo A Ahlborn, March 4, '02, Knoxville boro, 25x100, South Eighteenth st	1,250
Mills Stephen D et ux Chas B McCabe, Aug. 1, '02, North Braddock boro, 26x115, Lobingier ave	800
Hillegass Jas W et ux Jno E Wilkey, Aug. 23, '02, Twenty-first ward, Pittsburgh, 24x120, Deary st	2,800
Echinger Otto et ux Jno Elmore, Sept. 2, '02, Thirteenth ward, Pittsburgh, 25x99, Madison ave	850
Aspinwall L Co Edwin S Hanna, Aug. 19, '02, Aspinwall boro, 45x130, Ninth st	3,000
Fields C H et ux Chas Hampton, Sept. 3, '02, West Homestead boro, 25x133, Eighth ave	1,400
Brown Thos B Geo A Miller, Sept. 8, '02, Rankin boro, 20x66, Third st	550
Barclay Geo A et ux Mary D Sykes, July 8, '02, Nineteenth ward, Pittsburgh, 24x107 St Clair st	9,000
McMurray Howard E et ux Elizabeth McMurray, Aug. 19, '02, Thirty-fifth ward Pittsburgh, 25x120, Woodville ave	1,175
Same Hugh McMurray, Aug. 19, '02, same, 50x120, same	990
Thomson Stuart J et al Lindley S Lawson, Sept. 3, '02, Homestead boro, 22½x110, Ninth ave	3,500
Schwab August Andrea Falgione, July 22, '02, Sixteenth ward, Pittsburgh, Laurel ave	1,200
Fulton Louis B et ux Marks Browarsky, Sept. 8, '02, Twentieth ward, Pittsburgh, 39x120, Atlantic ave	10,000
Frances Wm W et ux Geo E Dietz, Aug. 29, '02, Fifteenth ward, Allegheny, Perrysville ave	2,000
Bowers Harry C et ux Wm A Knorr, Aug. 27, '02, Swissvale boro, 25x115, Ardmore st	3,600
Carlson C P Jacob Roth, Sept. 3, '02, Second Ward, McKeesport, 35x140, Water st	3,800

Mortgages Recorded.

Nichols H E to W H Skivington, Aug 9, '02	$ 1,500
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Nichols H E to W H Skivington, Aug 9, '02	1,500
Retzler John M to Troy Hill B and L A, Sept 11, '02	1,300
French Roy A to Verona B and L A, July 19, '02	2,800
Schaab William to Peoples bank of McKeesport, Sept 9, '02	800
Hepler Joseph to Mortgage Banking Co, Sept 12, '02	715
*Lautenslager Henry S to James W Drape, Sept 13, '02	1,100
Mahla August J to McKeesport T and T Co, Sept 10, '02	1,500
Slatouski Anthony to Eighth Ward Premium B and L A, Aug 5, '02	1,300
Winter George to V B Monro, Sept 12, '02	4,000
*Shapira Jacob to John Shaffer, Sept 2, '02	1,500
*Same to same, Sept 2, '02	1,500
*Same to same, Sept 2, '02	1,500
*Same to same, Sept 2, '02	1,500
Butler Andrew to Mary E Thompson, Sept 11, '02	300
Loftus John et ux to Mary Droste, Sept 12, '02	800
*Aronson I Leonard to E A Lawrence, Sept 7, '02	4,185
Americus Benjamin et ux to F T and T Co, Sept 12, '02	4,000
Charles Edward to Stephen S Crump, Sept 13, '02	1,500
Panner Samuel to James W Drape, Aug 30, '02	600
Stahl S S et ux to Alice M Hunter, Aug 30, '02	2,000
Nadoline Adolph et ux to Humboldt Fire Ins Co, Sept 4, '02	2,000

* Purchase money.

TEN YEARS FOR MURDER.

Garfield McIntyre Sentenced —Court Gives Humphries Seven Years.

Judge Edwin H. Stowe of criminal court, when Edward Humphries, who was found guilty of two serious charges, was called for trial, told the prisoner that, when he heard the cases he had decided to give the full extent of the law. The court said that he could make the sentence 15 years on each charge, but had decided to be lenient with him. He then sentenced Humphries to the Western penitentiary for seven years on each charge and directed that the sentences run concurrent.

The charges were preferred by Samuel F. O'Brien of the Western Pennsylvania Humane society in behalf of Shirley Ludwig, aged 16 years, and Mrs. Mary Ann Williams, in behalf of her 9-year-old daughter, Belle.

Garfield McIntyre, who was found guilty of murder in the second degree for the killing of William Mitchell on February 26 in a camp on Mt. Washington, was sentenced to serve 10 years in the Western penitentiary.

Harry Good, who pleaded guilty to the larceny of a silver tea set and $15 from Catherine Miller of McKeesport, was sent to the workhouse for 20 months. John Scheehan was given two years to the Western penitentiary for stealing a horse from Michael Leizelter. John Christie was sent to the same place for two years on a serious charge preferred by William McCune.

OBJECT TO CONFIRMATION.

Petition to Set Aside Final Account of Charles E. Cornelius.

A petition was filed in common pleas court No. 1 to set aside the confirmation of the final account of Charles E. Cornelius as committee of Rebecca Sterrett. He was appointed committee February 5, 1883, and gave $10,000 bond, with E. D. Smith and James Ferron as sureties. Cornelius was later authorized to sell certan real estate for $2,500 and at his death Catherine E. Cornelius was appointed administratrix of his estate.

It is stated that her final account does not show what amount in her hands belongs to the income and what amount belongs to the proceeds of the sale of the real estate.

On July 15 last Rebecca Sterrett died and the petitioners, James F. Hall and Theodore G. Wettach, were named as administrators. They say the estate of Cornelius is insolvent, and that it is impossible to show how much is chargeable to the bondsmen.

FAMILY TROUBLES AIRED.

Criminal Court Listened to Complaints From Many Married Couples.

Henry Fitzgerald, who says he is a real estate man, was sentenced to pay his wife $30 a month for the support of herself and child in the criminal court yesterday. The couple have been married about 15 months. For the first few months of their married life they boarded at the home of the bride's parents, after which they began keeping house. The wife claimed she was forced to leave her husband on account of his continued abuse and ill-temper. He, however, alleged that she was addicted to drink and that caused the trouble. He said she was out late at night. This the wife denied, and in turn accused him of keeping late hours and of drinking heavily.

The criminal court was in session until 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon hearing the family troubles of numerous people. The cases were, however, of trifling nature.

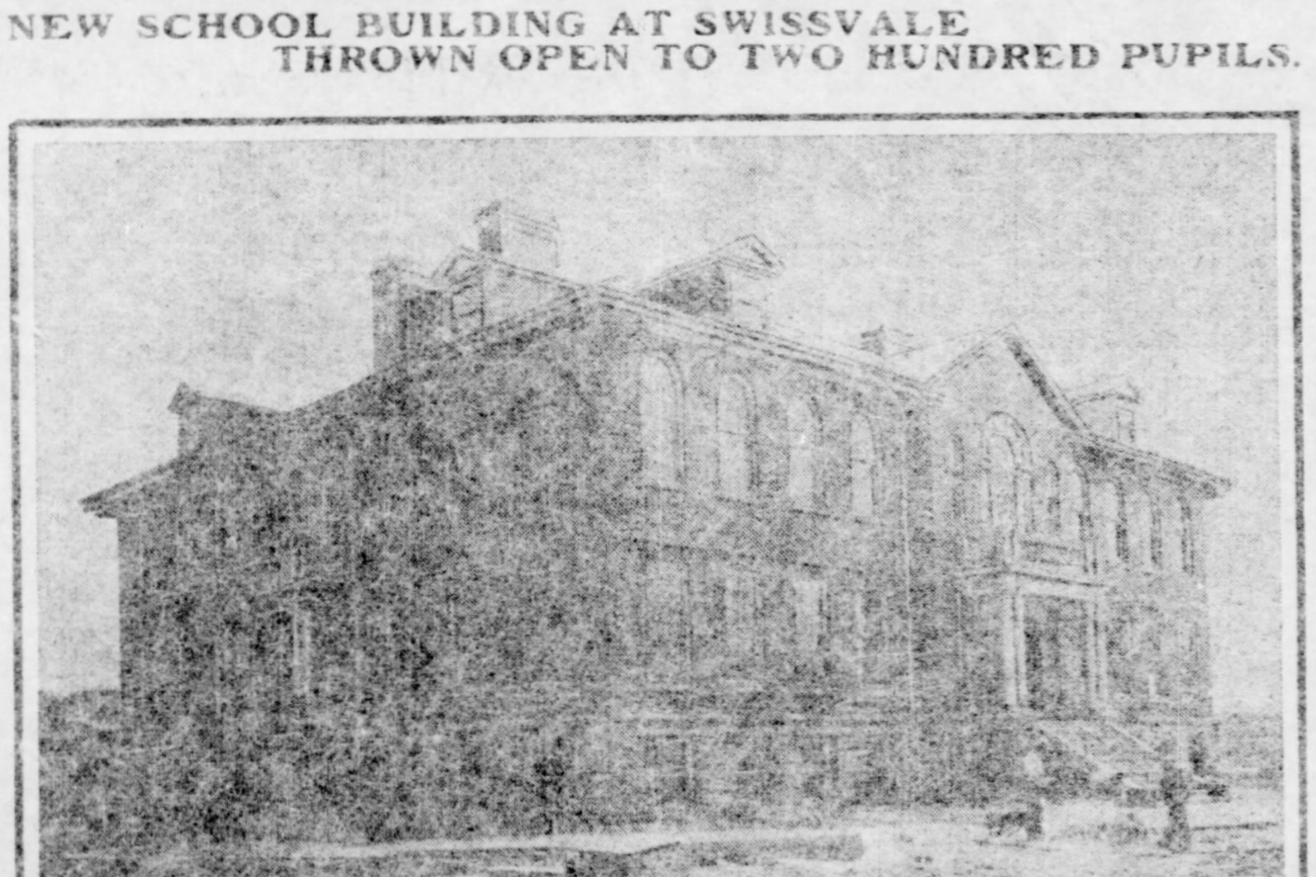
MEET IN WHEELING NEXT.

Steam Engineers Close Convention by Voting $500 to Striking Miners.

The convention of steam engineers, which has been in session in this city for several days past, closed yesterday. The last business was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: George V. Lighthall of Chicago, president; P. McMahon of Jersey City Heights, N. J., first vice president; R. A. McKee of Peoria, Ill., secretary-treasurer.

The next convention will be held in Wheeling. Before the adjournment the convention voted $500 to the striking miners in the anthracite coal regions and made a provision to assess all the members throughout the United States should it be necessary to make another donation.

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING AT SWISSVALE THROWN OPEN TO TWO HUNDRED PUPILS.



Last week five teachers and some 200 school children took up their quarters in the handsome new school building which is just being completed at the corner of Maxwell and McClure avenues, Swissvale. Roomy and airy and light, with a large playground surrounding it, the new school home of the Swissvale children is one of the most attractive to be found around Pittsburgh. The building was designed by Architects Rieger & Currier and has been erected under their personal supervision. It is a pressed brick structure containing eight large school rooms in addition to the principal's room, directors' room and offices. The basement is high and can be used for manual training or gymnastics if needed. The building is provided with both gas and electric lights and will be heated by hot air.

FIGHT IN COURT PREVENTED BY THE TIPSTAVES

Remark of a Witness in Morrow Case Nearly Caused a Battle.

BROTHER ASKS GUARDIAN FOR SISTER

Alleges Jane Morrow Is Incapable of Managing Estate—Disposition of Her Property Said to Be Involved.

Judge Frazer yesterday held a hearing on the petition filed to have Jane Morrow, 60 years old, of Pine township, declared incapable of managing her estate, and for the appointment of a guardian. Many witnesses were heard and the case was made interesting by the insinuations that the contest was really over the money possessed by the woman. The petitioner is Terrence Morrow, a brother. Attorney W. M. McGill represented the petitioner and Attorney F. C. Dicken the respondent.

Years ago Jane Morrow went to work upon the farm of her uncle, Patrick Foy, in Pine township. Both worked hard and the value of the farm increased. It was testified that Jane Morrow went out in the field and worked with the men, pitching hay, plowing and doing other manual labor. Her reward came when Foy died. She inherited absolutely his personal estate, worth about $14,000, and the farm, consisting of 145 acres, now quite valuable. For a time the petitioner was employed by his sister, but she discharged him and three years ago she employed Louis Haskin, a young German, as a farm hand.

Wooed and Won a Sister.

Haskin wooed and won a sister of Mrs. Morrow, and it was developed during the hearing that the other prospective heirs are afraid the young German and his wife will inherit the entire estate at Jane Morrow's death.

In the petition it was declared that Jane Morrow was incapable of managing her estate, and considerable testimony was heard to prove this. It was testified that one of her eccentricities is to wander about the house with a lighted lamp. Some testimony was offered to show that a stranger nearly obtained $1,000 from Jane Morrow upon an oil scheme, and that within a few years about $4,000 has disappeared, Mr. McGill mentioning that he would not insinuate that the Haskins got it. When Terrence Morrow was on the stand he was asked if he was not drunk on several occasions when he worked for his sister. He denied this.

Officers Prevented a Fight.

Nearly all of the witnesses for the woman testified that she would conduct her affairs properly if left alone by her near relatives, A. B. English testifying that each was afraid the other would get her money. When a witness swore that Terrence Morrow was "no good," and that "he knows where Jane's cows went all right," Terrence Morrow arose from his chair and would have done battle in the court room if the officers had not interfered. The remark that he knew nothing of farming because he mowed hay upon a wet day, struck the court as humorous, but Terrence Morrow did not see anything funny about it.

Haskin, when placed on the stand, said he had been paid for his services previous to his marriage, but after that his wages ceased, as Jane Morrow made the remark, "you and your wife may look for your money after I am dead." After arguments the court took the papers.

NO LAW TO HOLD THEM.

Judge Frazer Is Compelled to Discharge Two Men of Whose Guilt He Was Satisfied.

Judge R. S. Frazer in common pleas court No. 1 yesterday held a hearing in the matter of the habeas corpus proceeding to obtain the release of John Kirk and Matthew McMahon from the workhouse. They had been arrested at the Homewood carnival, and were sentenced to serve 90 days by Magistrate D. J. McGarey as suspicious characters.

Attorney W. M. McGary, representing the petitioners, declared there was no testimony to prove the charge, but the record showed they were professional thieves. He quoted the law, and said in order to hold the prisoners as suspicious characters it must be shown they went to the place of their arrest with an unlawful purpose or were about to commit a crime.

Kirk said he has been out of the penitentiary for about a year, and had been working at the Brighton hotel in Allegheny since. He denied he knew of the Homewood carnival when he went to the East End. McMahon said he was on his way from Chicago to Philadelphia when arrested, and both claimed their meeting was accidental.

Detective Swinehart swore he had arrested the men in a crowd of people and that one of them wore a cap like one of the committeemen, which he tried to throw away when the patrol wagon was called.

Judge Frazer said he was satisfied that the men met in Allegheny and arranged to go to Homewood for the purpose of stealing.

"The police were amply justified in arresting you," continued the judge. "They don't have to wait until a crime is committed. It is their duty to arrest just such people as you, and I am trying to see if I cannot find some way to hold you. If I could I would not hesitate a minute."

McMahon said the police would not give him an opportunity to work, and Kirk remarked that if he was released he would be arrested again. Judge Frazer said he had no doubt that he ought to be arrested, but if they would leave town he would see that they are not molested. They were then formally discharged.

ORDER IS VACATED.

Court Refused Injunction Against Pittsburgh Coal Company—United States Court Cases.

In the case of William J. Sampson against the Pittsburgh Coal Company et al. Judge M. W. Acheson of the United States circuit court yesterday made an order dismissing the motion for a preliminary injunction and vacating the restraining order granted. The suit is an action to get control of a strip of land in Washington county which belongs to a farm lately purchased by the defendant.

The plaintiff claims the land on the grounds of the terms of an option given by the owner of the farm which was secured before negotiations were entered into with the defendants. Judge Acheson holds that he cannot act without first hearing the full proofs in the matter.

Judge Acheson also handed down an opinion in the equity suit of the Hall Signal Company against the Union Switch and Signal Company, an action on the alleged infringement of a circuit controlling device for railroad electric signaling. The court dismisses the bill for the reason that no infringement had been shown.

In the United States district court the claims of the libelants in the case of the Monongahela Coal and Coke Company against the steamboat Mayflower and its owners, have been satisfied and the case dismissed.

Timothy Mark of Westmoreland county was discharged from bankruptcy. The bond of W. F. Fredericks, receiver for Louis E. Shoup, bankrupt, was filed. Forty-three aliens were naturalized.

FORCED INTO BANKRUPTCY.

H. A. France Blames His Troubles on His Wife.

The libellant in the divorce case of Henry A. France against Sophia C. France yesterday filed an answer to the petition filed by his wife for alimony. He says he ought not to be compelled to pay the allowance for the reason that his wife left him, taking with her all of his carpenter tools, "leaving him without means of earning a living." He says she has been living with Frank Hess, at No. 28 Brushton avenue, and at No. 2 Martin street, Youngstown, O., under the name of Meyers.

France says it is true he has been unfortunate in business matters, which condition was wholly brought about on account of his wife's refusal to sign deeds for the sale of his real estate, which forced him into bankruptcy. He denies that by trick he obtained possession of the respondent's property.

Suits for divorce were filed as follows: Agnes N. Wolf against W. H. Wolf, infidelity; Leopold Duval against Marie Duval, infidelity; Douglas Boyd against Daisy M. Boyd, and Elvira M. Diedrich against Frank Diedrich, desertion.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
Mrs. Mary Hesenfallen	G. O. Galley, agent	Rep
William Sperber	W. S. Kummerer, et al	Equity
Bernard Diffenderfer	Charles J. Erikson	Sci fa Mtg
Harbison-Walker Co.	W. W. Miller	Ap
Jefferson Glass Co.	Atlantic Glass Co.	Assp
Nielissa Palmer	Ellen Catterwall	Sci fa Mtg
COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.		
Westinghouse Air Brake Co.	Chesapeake Beach Railway Co.	For. Att (2)
Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Co.	John F. Klein	Assp
COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.		
Elvira Diedrich	Frank Diedrich	Div

Monday's Trial List.

Criminal court — Commonwealth vs. Guisippi Morello, for murder; Henry Claggett, Domonic Gelazio, Carl Neubert, Martin Lucas, Harry A. Landi, John J. Mannier, Allen Strathem, et al., H. C. Avery, William Smith, Charles Hausbeck, et al., James Lucrs, W. J. Muckle, Harry Schubert, et al., S. Sewickey, Tony Padda, John Bee, Stephen Mills, Joe Miller, John W. Dallie, Minnie Spikes, J. H. Moore, A. S. Karr, Henry Doerr, Balatta Anabale (3), W. Golden, Albert Moulton, Robert Smith, Joseph J. Ennie, Charles Zimmerman, George Flannigan, Fred Thomas, Dennis Cratty, John Williams, John and James O'Dowd, James Frew, John Fausley (2), Elmer Croker (2), D. J. Good, Benjamin F. Rollins, Rose Pendle[...], Michael Dougher, Philip McGowan, Jose[...] Yerganloski, A. F. Pearson, J. L. C[...] W. H. Hamilton.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

By the will of Michael Cahill an estate valued at $2,500 is left to the widow Catherine McDavitt by her will leave[s] $77 to her daughter, Margaret Fielder.

In common pleas court No. 3 yesterday an order was made granting Laura Ma[...] McGrew possession of her two children with the understanding that the father be permitted to visit them at reasonable times.

An application was made for a charter for the Railroad Y. M. C. A. of McKees Rocks. The subscribers are I. L. McKee, W. S. Kidd and about 30 others. Attorneys H. S. Lydeck and George [...] Davis represent the association.

Argument was had yesterday in orphans' court in the contest over the estate of Patrick Kane, deceased, upon a rule to show cause why a decree refusing an issue should not be set aside. Attorney W. B. Rodgers represented the contestants and Attorney Johns McCleave the estate.

An order was made in common pleas court No. 1 yesterday directing the Union Trust Company to turn over to the administrator of the estate of the late Theodore R. Hostetter the $388,000 worth of bonds placed in the custody of the trust company by the deceased before his death. This order is in pursuance to an agreement between the litigants.

Frederick Coles, colored, was committed to jail yesterday by order of Judge Samuel A. McClung of common pleas court No. 3 for failure to pay the costs in a divorce suit brought by Marie Louise Coles. Coles is a cripple and gives as reason for his being unable to pay the costs the fact of his infliction. Argument will be had in the case next Saturday.

OATMEAL MUSH AND DIABETES.

Dr. Pavy of England has shown that diabetes is due to an imperfect digestion of starch and its absorption in the blood. It is impossible for the stomach to digest cereal foods taken in the form of mush in which the starch is less than half cooked. This is one of the reasons why diabetes is becoming so common in this country and British islands. French physicians long ago discovered that toasted bread or dextrinized starch is an excellent remedy in diabetes. The best dextrinized food, however, is known to be Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, made by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Company. These flakes are thin, thoroughly cooked and browned. They are very appetizing, partly pre-digested and quickly assimilable.

We will from time to time publish the latest creations in coiffure effects.

Fluff The Pompadour

The *"Saucer" Pompadour* is the newest and prettiest idea for hair dressing. It requires fluffy, wavy hair, but the hair must not run "wild" or the graceful effect is lost.

Hair Dressers, Stage Celebrities, Discriminating women the world over use

Coke Dandruff Cure AND HAIR TONIC

to produce perfect results in all Coiffure effects. ***It grows hair,*** removes dandruff, keeps the hair Soft, Fluffy, Sweet and in perfect condition. Contains no grease or coloring mixture.

Be sure you get the genuine.

Coke Dandruff Cure is guaranteed and sold in $1 bottles by Druggists—All Hair Dressers use it—All Barbers apply and recommend it.

JOS. FLEMING & SONS, 412 Market Street.

THIS Is the Place

WHERE YOU GET JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, ETC., ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Come to Headquarters — Come whether you wish to buy or not. See what's here.

LARGEST INSTALLMENT JEWELRY HOUSE IN THE STATE

SEE THAT RING?

A DOLLAR A WEEK BUYS IT.

ELEGANT GENUINE DIAMOND.

And you don't go on paying a dollar a week forever. The full price of this ring is $24 (which is wholesale price, Isaacs being a wholesale jeweler). Other dealers charge $40 for the very same thing. And when you buy this ring you obtain possession of it—you enjoy the pleasure of wearing it while making the payments. It's a pure white genuine diamond, very brilliant, mounted in 14 Karat Solid Gold.

Your Credit Is Good. NO SECURITY REQUIRED.

ISAACS 404 Smithfield St. Pittsburgh.

Established 1870. Open Evenings.

PITTSBURG SOAP CO. GET THE BEST ASK YOUR GROCER IVEROIDE SOAP A HOME PRODUCTION SUPERIOR QUALITY The Soap for the Home

Preserves

—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for

Refined Paraffine Wax

in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

DON'T GET IN A SWEAT

Perspiration—"sweat" is what the Bible and we common people call it—is a way nature has of driving out of the body refuse that has no business there. We sweat more in summer, because, in the overheated bowels, undigested food ferments more quickly than in winter and produces irritating acids and gases. The bowels, overworked, try to relieve themselves by violent convulsions, causing terrible gripes and colics, and diarrhoeal discharges so acid as to make you sore, and leaving the intestines weak and worn out. Nature assists body-cleaning by sending the filth out through the pores of the skin. It is not safe to stop perspiring altogether but most of the impure matter should be sent out by natural movements of the bowels, and the offensive, ill-smelling, linen-staining sweat done away with. Keep your bowels strong all summer with the pleasant, candy cathartic CASCARETS, that clean the system and don't allow the excrement to be sweated out through the pores. Take a tablet every night, before going to bed. They work while you sleep and make you feel fine and cool all day.

Cascarets Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. 645

CONTROLLER IS THE BUSIEST MAN IN CITY HALL

Grievances in Varied Forms Brought to His Attention.

DOES MUCH WORK IN HIS OWN LIBRARY.

Numerous Callers Take Up His Time During Office Hours. "Squire" E. S. Morrow Is an Able Second to the Controller.

City Controller John B. Larkin's office is a veritable city of refuge for all that are oppressed by the machine city government. Wrongs that have been standing for years have been righted in the few short months since Controller Larkin took the oath of office. Everything wrong—and there are many thousands of instances—comes at last to the office of the controller in some form or another, and the controller does his best to get justice for the visitor. Oftentimes, it may be a matter in which the controller really has no jurisdiction.

Occasionally it is a sewer that some property holder wants. He has been trying to get it for months, but he could not get satisfaction. He goes to Controller Larkin and that official does what he can. He really has no authority, but the complainant finds that he gets the sewer anyway. Another time he wants a light near his house, where one had been needed and promised for years. He tells the controller about it, and that official explains that he really has nothing to do with it, but he spends his time in trying to get the desires of the visitor gratified, and the result is that the light is forthcoming.

Controller Larkin is the busiest official on the city pay roll. He has a handsome library at home, which is filled with books of great interest. For 20 years he has been studying city finances, and he is a mine of information about them. He has reports from many cities, reports from the various bureaus and departments of the city governments for years, and he has studied them so that he is able to turn to a certain subject in any one of them when he wants to find it. He knows how to redress wrongs, and when he gets a complaint he gives it his attention. His researches to right wrongs often keep him busy far into the night.

Burns Midnight Oil.

Controller Larkin is so busy with the scores of people who do business with him at his city hall office during the day that he can get nothing done, so that he does the most of his real work at night. He installs himself in his library, and there many a ring secret which has netted the machine thousands of dollars in years gone by is unearthed, exposed and the corruption stopped. For 20 years, Controller Larkin fitted himself to be the fiscal officer of the city of Pittsburgh, and ever since he stepped into the office the first day after taking the oath he has shown that he came well qualified to take up the work.

Controller Larkin has done many things for a better government in Pittsburgh which never saw the light. He is accused of rushing into print with everything he does. The controller is simply courteous to the newspapers; that is all, and he is not secretive. But there are many abuses which he corrects and of which he never tells. He has forced reforms in many departments which the head of the department himself often gets the credit for. He sometimes threatens to do things which he knows he has not the authority to do, but the end justifies the means, for he has accomplished much good in that way. He has forced many a time-server off the city pay roll and said nothing about it, and one may be sure that the director at the head of that department is saying nothing about it.

Controller Larkin has done much during the few months he has been in office to help the labor unions to recognition by the city government. He has forced from the city pay roll many of the enemies of organized labor, and has seen to it that the men put in their places are not of the sort that he put off. He scrutinizes pay rolls as if the money paid out were going out of his own pocket, and the citizens of Pittsburgh would scarcely ask more. Every bill that comes in is examined more closely than ever before. If a bill is paid by the city government under the present condition of things in the office of the controller, one can depend upon it that the bill is a just one, and that the city has value received for it.

Morrow an Able Second.

Controller Larkin is seconded in his [efforts] by Eustace S. Morrow, his assist[ant] controller. "Squire" Morrow, as he [is] known to all, is one of the best posted [men] now in the employ of the city. He [wa]s city controller himself for two terms, [an]d he fell out with the ring because [he] could not be used. He was retained [as] assistant city controller when H. I. [G]ourley died because the machine had [n]o one they could put in his place, and [th]ey feared to let Joseph E. Lewis go it [al]one. He is probably the only man in [P]ittsburgh who could go into the city [co]ntroller's office and manage the de[ta]ils of it. He dearly loves a "row" [w]hen he knows he is right, and he is [in]dulging himself to the limit under the [t]utelage of John B. Larkin. In former [y]ears he had no chance. When he was [c]ontroller himself, he talked freely, but [h]e was never allowed to accomplish re[s]ults. He never had the authority such [as] the new charter confers upon the city controller.

Morrow brings to the attention of the controller many things. The pay rolls, bills, vouchers and contracts, and all papers go through his hands. If they are all right, he passes them. If he suspects anything wrong, he turns them over to Controller Larkin himself, and the controller looks them over. If the controller's suspicions are those of Morrow, the matter is investigated. If they are found to be well grounded, there is "nothing doing" until they are corrected. The controller and his assistant are a good pair to draw to.

ODD FELLOWS ARRIVING.

Many Delegates Reach Des Moines for Sovereign Grand Lodge.

DES MOINES, IA., Sept. 13.—About half the delegates to the Sovereign Grand Lodge Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which will convene here Monday, have arrived. Two cities are in the field for the next sovereign lodge meeting, St. Louis and Atlantic City.

The present candidates for deputy grand sire, the one office in which any considerable interest is being shown, are E. S. Conway of Chicago, W. G. Ney of Minneapolis and R. E. Wright of Allentown, Pa.

KELLY HOLDS HIS OWN.

But His Physicians Still Give Small Hope of Recovery.

STOCKBRIDGE, MASS., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Dr. T. Southworth of New York and Dr. M. Morrill of Albany, who are attending George A. Kelly at the Red Lion inn here, have not given the family today cause for any more hope of his recovery.

Mr. Kelly has simply "held his own," according to the physicians, and at 8 o'clock tonight the only grounds for encouragement were that there was no change in the extremely critical condition and that a fair day had been passed.

Controller John B. Larkin in His Library.

NEW UNIFORMS FOR FINANCIERS

SUITS OF STRIPES PROMISED BY ST. LOUIS.

New Charges of Bribery and Perjury Against Councilmen to Prevent Their Release.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 13.—The developments in the boodle investigation today concluded two sessions of the grand jury, the witnesses examined being the same as those who had been before that body previously.

The work of the grand jury today was delayed somewhat by the preparations in the circuit attorney's office for the habeas corpus proceedings before the supreme court next Monday. To prevent the possible release on a writ of habeas corpus of the five prisoners now under arrest on the charge of bribery and perjury, in connection with the city lighting deal, Circuit Attorney Folk tonight filed informations against all the defendants, charging bribery and perjury.

It had been expected all day that Delegate Charles C. Kelley would surrender to the circuit attorney, but he failed to appear and none of the sheriff's deputies or the police force was able to find him. The refusal of Adolph Wallner, who had promised to become surety for Kelley, was the reason for his non-appearance.

Circuit Attorney Folk, in an interview tonight, said of a certain phase of the investigation, in which he is engaged:

"I hope, when I shall have finished this crusade, that the directors of wealthy corporations, who devote large sums of money to buy legislation, will realize they have committed a penal offense. I have several of this class under indictment now, and a few of them in stripes will be a most beneficial example to the many 'respectable' gentlemen who sit on boards of directors and deliberately vote to furnish the money to debauch public officials for corporate gain at the people's expense."

"NEVER GET MARRIED."

Woman Advises Against Matrimony After Fifty Years of Wedded Life.

READING, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—"Never get married." This is the advice of Mrs. Reuben Nagle of St. Lawrence, this county, who, a few days ago, visited the court house in company with her husband and filed letters of separation and deeds dividing their property worth $40,000, after which each went their own way. The couple are 70 years old and they had been married 50 years.

"Never get married," was Mrs. Nagle's advice to an interviewer tonight. "Married life brought me no happiness. I had money, but I found no contentment in its possession. I give you this advice to remain single after trying married life 50 years. It's a lottery and there are many blanks."

CHILD CHOKED TO DEATH.

Fashionable Carriage Carries Dying Infant to Foundling Asylum.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—The horrible death of a child was reported to the police today by the matron of a foundling home in Golden Gate avenue. A stylish carriage was driven up to the home last night and a well-dressed man deposited the child in the front yard.

The man hurried back to the carriage, which also contained a woman, and the coachman lashed his horses furiously. The baby had been choked in a shocking manner, and its body was swathed in cloth, saturated with gin and carbolic acid. The little one lived but a short time.

Scottish Rite Golden Jubilee.

The fiftieth annual reunion of the bodies of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry meeting in Pittsburgh will be held in Freemasons' hall, Fifth avenue, November 11, 12, 13 and 14. These bodies are Gourgas lodge of perfection, Pennsylvania council princes of Jerusalem, Pittsburgh chapter of Rose Croix and Pennsylvania consistory. As this will be the golden jubilee the reunion will be largely attended. The program has not yet been arranged in detail.

Horseman Severely Injured.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—Today while William Fox, a well-known horseman of this place, was exercising Lucy D on the track, her hobbles broke, causing her to fall. Fox was thrown over her head, breaking one of his legs and otherwise injuring him.

Scene of Massacre Marked.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 13.—At the Devil's Hole in the Niagara gorge this afternoon a tablet was unveiled to mark the spot where on September 14, 1763, occurred the massacre of a large body of British soldiers by Seneca Indians.

NEW YORK STATE FOR ROOSEVELT

PRESIDENT TO BE SLATED FOR RENOMINATION.

Leading Republicans Hold Conference on Subject and Came to Unanimous Agreement.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—There was a conference of prominent New York state Republicans today and at its close United State Senator Platt gave out as the chief result of the meeting this statement:

"It was decided to indorse Mr. Roosevelt and his administration, and, as far as it is in our power, to indorse him for 1904."

Senator Platt said that no other subject was discussed at the meeting. He admitted that there had been some opposition to the resolution proposing the indorsement, but the opposition was in the minority and the final decision was practically unanimous.

"The indorsement of President Roosevelt," said George W. Dunn, chairman of the Republican state committee, "was gone over extensively. It was the unanimous opinion that it was not only wise to indorse the administration of Mr. Roosevelt, but to indorse him for 1904."

Nobody would tell what, if anything, had been decided about the platform. Mr. Platt and Col. Dunn said the question of an anti-trust plank was not discussed in any way, and Col. Dunn said the platform would be considered at the meeting to be held prior to the convention, but that the platform itself will be framed in convention.

There were at the meeting 25 or 30 men of prominence in the party. A list given out by Col. Dunn includes these names: Senator Platt, "Lou" Payne, Lemuel F. Quigg, Edward Lauterbach, State Senator Timothy E. Ellsworth, Lieutenant Governor T. L. Woodruff, Senator E. T. Brackett, W. C. Warren of Erie; William Barnes, Jr., chairman of the executive committee of the state committee; J. Sloat Fassett, ex-United States Senator Frank Hiscock, Sereno E. Payne, Congressman J. W. Wadsworth and James S. Clarkson.

FOREST FIRES RETARD OCEAN NAVIGATION

Smoke Blows Forty Miles Out to Sea—Conditions Become Worse at Portland, Ore.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASH., Sept. 13.—The tug Tacoma, returning today from Cape Flattery, reports that the smoke from forest fires extends 40 miles out to sea. Northeast winds prevailing prevent the approach of vessels. Strange shipmasters would jeopardize life and craft by attempting to approach the entrance to the straits, which is entirely obscured. No marine accidents have been reported.

PORTLAND, ORE., Sept. 13.—The smoke from the forest fires is becoming thicker in this city, though the fires in this vicinity practically have burned out.

Hundreds of people in this and adjacent counties have been made homeless and the loss in timber and farm houses will be many hundreds of thousands of dollars. The smoke hangs so thick over the rivers that navigation is hazardous and all boats are behind time. There is no prospect of rain, and until it shall come conditions will not improve.

BRYAN HELPING JOHNSON.

Makes Speech at Toledo and Will Make One Other.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 13.—William J. Bryan this evening addressed an audience of 4,000 people in the tent in which Mayor Johnson of Cleveland is making his speeches. Mr. Bryan will make but one additional speech during the campaign.

Mr. Johnson, in his speech, spoke of Mr. Bryan as "the distinguished orator and peerless Democratic leader." The Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow of Cincinnati, Democratic candidate for secretary of state, and Mayor Johnson preceded Mr. Bryan. Both spoke on state issues.

FIFTY PASSENGERS DROWNED.

English Mail Train Dashed Over a Bridge in India.

MADRAS, BRITISH INDIA, Sept. 13.—An English mail train yesterday, 205 miles from this city, dashed over a bridge which had been undermined by floods.

Fifty passengers, included among whom were eight Europeans and four soldiers, were drowned. Twenty-five persons were saved from the wreck.

Strikers Get Provisions.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—Judge Cochran, of the United States court for the eastern district of Kentucky at Maysville, today granted a temporary restraining order against the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad Company from interfering with the delivery of groceries in the West Virginia coal fields. Suit was brought by a wholesale grocery firm of Cincinnati.

THE TREASURY TO THE RESCUE OF THE BANKS

Secretary Shaw Will Release About $8,200,000 of Uncle Sam's Cash.

HALF IN DEPOSITS ON FREE BONDS

The Balance Provided for Anticipating Interest Payments. Well Satisfied With Result of Increased Circulation Scheme.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Herald Building, Herald Square. NEW YORK, Sept. 13.

A Washington dispatch to the Herald says:

Yielding to the demands of the New York banks Secretary Shaw today announced a plan whereby a total of $8,200,000 of treasury holdings will be thrown into immediate circulation. This amount, it is thought at the treasury department, will ease the present Wall street situation and tide over the crop-moving season stringency. Four million of this amount will be released to national banks not government depositories, but which are to be temporarily made such, on the depositing of them in the treasury of what are known as "free" bonds which they may have in their vaults. This amount will be distributed in sums of $50,000 and over.

The additional $4,200,000 will be put into circulation through anticipating the October interest. This plan is not an unusual proceeding on the part of the treasury secretaries.

Bond Deposit Schemes.

In addition to these two plans, Secretary Shaw says he is well satisfied with the result of his bond deposit scheme announced some weeks ago, and that the treasury presses are now busy printing national bank circulation for something like $15,000,000 in bonds already deposited. It is his desire to have something like $50,000,000 printed in this way.

In a statement issued today on the subject of the money stringency in New York, the secretary says he sees no immediate cause for alarm. He emphasizes the point that he does not wish to force any bank into the market to buy bonds at the present high rates, which fact he gives as a reason for designating national banks possessing "free bonds" as temporary depositories for government funds. This plan is commented on as giving a slight elasticity to the currency which it has not heretofore had. When money once more becomes plentiful in commercial channels, the deposits from these banks can be withdrawn and the bonds released from the treasury, which will be held as security.

In explanation of Secretary Shaw's plan, this statement was given out from his office today:

Well Able to Afford Relief.

The customs receipts are extremely heavy at this particular season of the year and the cash balance of the treasurer has been gradually increasing.

Incidentally likes to encourage banks to hold free bonds during the dull months, believing it is much better to hold bonds that will yield 1½ per cent even than to make call loans at 2 per cent. He is therefore giving the banks that hold these free bonds an opportunity to use them to most excellent advantage. This method, if pursued by the banks, would give a slight element of elasticity to our otherwise inelastic currency system.

His position as regards increasing circulation is perhaps best expressed in a letter which he recently wrote a bank that had been already buying bonds, and which he has consented to make public. It is as follows:

"First—In case of imminent danger or actual disaster I will be compelled to use government deposits to buy increased circulation.

"Second—I desire to have from $15,000,000 to $50,000,000 additional circulation printed preparatory so that it can be issued in four days instead of 40.

"Third—I will be glad to have the banks holding deposits arrange if they can to borrow the bonds.

"Fourth—I desire to send no bank into the market to buy bonds at the present time.

"Fifth—I do not care to have the currency issued unless conditions make it well nigh imperative."

For the Public Good.

"I am making no demand upon any bank. The amount of their circulation must be determined by their directors, but inasmuch as the public holds the secretary of the treasury somewhat responsible for existing conditions, I deem myself justified in using the public funds now held by various banks on deposit as I think best for the public good, and in case of trouble I may think best to use these to buy increased circulation, the banks now holding such funds having preference."

The New York banks are complaining because the unprecedented demand in the west is reducing their available cash. They, therefore, ask that they may be allowed to go into the market, pay $1,100,000 for $1,000,000 bonds and receive from the treasury $1,000,000 deposit with the bonds as security. They seem willing to do this and increase their reserve $250,000 against this increased liability. Thus the banks would decrease their available cash $350,000, but they would be drawing cash interest on the bonds. Instead of this the secretary is loaning to any bank wherever situated, upon its free bonds. In this way the western demand upon the banks will be relieved and they will only have to protect themselves.

DEMOCRATIC ORATORS.

State Chairman Gives Out His List of Those Who Will Speak in the State Campaign.

HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 13.—(Special.)—State Chairman Creasy today announced the list of prominent Democrats who will accompany the state nominees on their campaign tour, which begins on Monday with a night meeting at McConnellsburg. Those who will accompany ex-Gov. Pattison and his associates on the first week of their tour have not yet been selected.

The complete list of those who will speak during the campaign follows:

B. F. Meyers and James A. Stranahan, Harrisburg; W. U. Hensel, Lancaster; Robert E. Wright, Allentown; Robert E. James, Easton; James Willis Bland, Reading; S. P. Wolverton, Sunbury; Fred J. Fitzsimmons, Scranton; John H. Fow, Philadelphia; W. Rush Gillan, Chambersburg; George A. Jenks, Brookville; W. H. Sowden, Allentown; Peter A. O'Boyle, Wilkesbarre; Joseph W. Mayne, Allentown; Col. A. M. Holling, Westchester; N. M. Edwards, Williamsport; W. J. Brennen, Pittsburgh; W. J. Breene, Oil City; James Gay Gordon, Philadelphia; Edward Harvey, Allentown; D. L. Krebs, Clearfield; Maj. Moses Veale, Philadelphia; T. B. Farquhar, York; Fred T. Ikeler, Bloomsburg; George A. Dixon, Ridgway; George A. Allen, Erie; H. E. Grimm, Perkasie; Charles J. Reilly, Williamsport; D. F. Patterson, Pittsburgh; A. M. Palmer, Stroudsburg; Leonard Rhone, Center Hall; J. F. E. Panse, West Chester; Col. J. A. Woodward, Howard, and Park H. Davis, Easton.

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	Umbria	
New York	Ryndam	
New York	Fuerst Bismarck	
New York		Aller
New York		Furnessia
New York		Potsdam
New York		Vaderland
New York		Campania
Queenstown	Etruria	
Scilly	Frederick der Grosse	
Liverpool		Lucania
Havre		La Touraine
Antwerp		Zeeland
Naples	Glenogle	
Hongkong	Cymbeline	

PURSE STRINGS PULLED TIGHT

PATTISON BALKS AT BIG ASSESSMENT

Democratic Candidates Not Willing to Pay $10,000 Each for Empty Honor of Defeat.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, Sept. 13.—State Chairman Creasy's scheme to raise funds for the Democratic state campaign this fall by levying an assessment of $10,000 on each of the state nominees has been knocked in the head by ex-Gov. Pattison and his associates on the ticket. The candidates refused to contribute anything like the amount which they have been assessed for the empty honor of making a hopeless fight for offices that are certain to be filled by their Republican opponents.

When the scheme was submitted to Pattison he said he ought not to be expected to contribute one cent, when he had promised to give four months of his time and leadership to the campaign. Besides, he said, the amount of the assessment was exorbitant and his financial condition was such that he did not feel justified in giving anything to the campaign fund.

Pattison's answer scared Creasy, and he concluded to abandon his scheme without even consulting George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh, nominee for lieutenant governor, and James Nolan of Reading, candidate for secretary of internal affairs.

Creasy has devised another scheme that is almost certain to be as great a failure as that which he originally devised. His present plan is to have the finance committee collect $150,000.

Col. B. F. Meyers of this city is chairman of the committee and he has said that he was willing to be one of 150 persons to contribute $1,000 each to the campaign fund. Creasy is now looking for 149 other patriots. He will probably spend the remainder of the campaign seeking for them.

MADE TRAFFIC MANAGER.

Col. W. D. Holliday Elected to That Position on the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western.

Col. W. D. Holliday, who since December 8 last has been assistant general freight agent of the Wabash at Pittsburgh, was yesterday elected by the board of directors to the position of traffic manager of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western, the Wabash extension to Pittsburgh. Mr. Holliday will still retain his title of assistant general freight agent of both the Wabash and the Wheeling & Lake Erie. In his new position he will have charge of the execution of the traffic agreements to be made by the new roads with its connections, and of all the other duties incident to the start of such a line. This is the first step made in organizing the traffic end of the extension.

Although Col. Holliday has been in Pittsburgh less than a year, he has

COL. W. D. HOLLIDAY.

gained a wide circle of acquaintances, and has become one of the most popular of Pittsburgh railroad men. He is a native of Pennsylvania, his family being that from which the town of Hollidaysburg took its name. He entered railroad service in 1880 in the office of the old Bell's Gap railroad at Bellwood, Pa. In five years he had risen to acting general freight and passenger agent. He resigned to become claim agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton. Later he was assistant general manager of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. Then he went with the Big Four, and had been assistant general freight agent of that road at St. Louis for ten years when he was asked by the Wabash to come to Pittsburgh.

Col. Holliday is a graduate of Bucknell college at Lewistown, where he is still remembered for his athletic prowess. He held the title of champion long-distance runner in the old state collegiate league of Pennsylvania in his junior year, but since coming to Pittsburgh his main athletic attention has been given to the Pirates.

Mr. Holliday has leased the Rowand homestead at Verona and will this month remove his family to Pittsburgh. During the summer they have bee nstaying at their summer home at Bellwood.

WIRES A POINT AHEAD.

Trolley Lines and Other Obstructions Spoil Wireless Telegraph Experiments in Maryland.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—The wireless telegraph experiments recently conducted by the navy department between Washington and Annapolis have not met with great success, much interference in the shape of intersecting trolley lines and other obstacles to communication having been encountered.

Officials hope for greater success in communicating from the shore stations at Annapolis to the Prairie, out in Chesapeake bay.

MINERS GET $1,000.

Gompers Says It Comes from Man Who Can Spare It.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, in addressing 2,000 persons who had gathered to attend a mass meeting at Madison Square garden in behalf of the striking coal miners tonight, announced that just before starting for the meeting he had received a gift of $1,000 to aid the miners in their struggle.

Mr. Gompers said he was not at liberty to announce the name of the donor, but remarked that the money came from a man who could well afford to spare it.

CLOTHING SET AFIRE.

Tramps Assault and Murder Woman and Attempt to Burn Body.

BEATRICE, NEB., Sept. 13.—Mrs. Kate Fournell, living with her parents near Steinhauer, was assaulted last night by tramps, who then killed her and dragged her body into the yard, where they set fire to her clothing. When the body was found the clothing had been burned from it.

The woman had been left in charge of the home by her mother and brother, who discovered her body when they returned today. The men evidently had broken open the house, which they looted after committing the crime. A pack of bloodhounds has been put on the trail of the criminals.

CARNEGIE WILL BE STORMED BY THE ROUNDHEADS

Reunion of Famous Old Regiment to Be Held There Wednesday.

HAD GLORIOUS RECORD IN CIVIL WAR.

Preparations Made for Showing Veterans a Good Time at Their Thirty-seventh Annual Gathering—Two Noted Regiments.

On Wednesday the "Roundheads" will carry Carnegie by storm. They will be met, not with grape and canister, roundshot and rifle bullet, but instead the good people of Carnegie will welcome them with feasting and song and the honor that is due the men who made the surname of their regiment a sign of dread to rebel hearts.

The "Roundheads" are fast passing away, but the people of Carnegie hope that every surviving member will be present at this their 37th annual reunion. Preparations have been made to show the veterans a good time in every possible way.

The annual business meeting of the regiment will begin at 11:30 in the morning in the Carnegie library hall. They will be welcomed to the town and after some music and short address or two will be free to get the business out of the way. Then the women of Carnegie will get their first chance at the veterans. From the amount of stir and bustle in many kitchens already they are likely to capture the "old guard" at the first onset.

Meet Old Comrades.

The survivors will spend the afternoon greeting comrades not seen for many years. In the evening a camp-fire will be held, but between these two events the women will have another opportunity at the old soldiers, and it can be confidently predicted that those who did not surrender at the first charge will cry "Hold! Enough!" before wreckage of battle is cleared from the tables.

The Roundhead association includes not only the old soldiers but their families as well. From reports issued by the officers of the association this promises to be the biggest reunion yet held. The veterans will flock to Carnegie from all over Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio.

The One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteers, better known as the "Roundheads," had a glorious record during the civil war. During recent years their ranks have been sadly thinned by the ravages of death, but there are still a goodly number left.

Formation of Regiment.

The Roundheads were recruited in August, 1861, and were chiefly young men from Western Pennsylvania. Company A came from Washington, Pa.; Company B from New Wilmington and Pulaski; Company C from Wurtemburg and Portersville; Company D from Darlington; Company E from Harlansburg and Plain Grove; Company F from Princeton and Eastbrook; Company G from Millbrook and Henderson, Mercer county; Companies H, I and K from New Castle, and Company M from Elizabeth, Allegheny county, and Webster, Westmoreland county.

These companies all came to Pittsburgh and were mustered into the United States service on August 31, 1861. On September 2 they started to Washington, D. C. The regiment was here organized with the following officers: Colonel, Daniel Leasure; lieutenant-colonel, James Armstrong; major, David A. Lekey; adjutant, W. H. Power; quartermaster, A. H. Leslie; surgeon, Horace Ludington; assistant surgeon, Joseph P. Rossiter; chaplain, the Rev. R. A. Browne; sergeant major, David Critchlow; drum major, John B. Nicklin; quartermaster sergeant, John B. Stanger; commissary sergeant, James Henderson.

A Glorious Record.

On October 10, 1861, the regiment moved to Annapolis, Md., and on the 19th embarked with the Sherman-Dupont expedition, which forced a landing at Hilton Head, S. C., on November 7. The regiment remained in that department until July 18, 1862, taking part in Beaufort and Charleston, beside several minor battles. It was then brought north to Newport News, Va., where with the troops from South Carolina, under General Stevens, and from North Carolina, under Generals Reno and Park, it was organized into the Ninth Army corps. This corps was under the command of Major General A. E. Burnside. The regiment was heavily engaged at the second battle of Bull Run. Its service was a varied one, making long journeys by land and water, fighting hard battles on widely separated fields. Among the other famous battles in which it took part were Newport News, Fredericksburg, the capture of Vicksburg and Knoxville, South Mountain, Antietam, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomy and Petersburg.

On January 1, 1864, the regiment re-enlisted at Blains Cross Roads, Tenn., and remained at the front until the close of the war, when on the 24th day of July, 1865, after three years, 10 months and 24 days, it was mustered out. There were enlisted in the regiment during its entire service 1,989 persons, of whom 1,564 were volunteers for three years; 339 substitutes and 125 men drafted for one year. There were 115 men discharged after their three years' service, and 664 mustered out with the regiment at Harrisburg on July 24, 1865. Of these 664, those who served nearly four years numbered 217. Of the 364 recruits received when home on veteran furloughs, only 144 were present at the muster out. The casualty list of the regiment is one which tragically indicates the kind of fighting they were through. There were 248 killed or mortally wounded; 157 died of disease and in rebel prisons; 10 were drowned, and 500 wounded. Many were discharged on account of wounds and disease from the army hospitals and the facts never reported to company officers.

How They Got Name.

The veterans 37 years ago formed what is now known as the Society of the Roundheads. The present officers of this society are: President, George B. Forsythe of Carnegie; vice president, Moses M. Bell, Carnegie; second vice president, James L. McFeeters, Wilkinsburg; secretary, John C. Stevenson, New Castle; assistant secretary, John H. Stevenson, Pittsburgh; treasurer, H. Ira Cunningham, Wampum. The office of chaplain is vacant at present, the Rev. Robert Audley Browne having been the first and only chaplain until his death on May 15, 1902.

In talking about the old regiment J. H. Stevenson said:

"It is not known exactly how we were given the name of 'Roundheads,' but the generally accepted version is about this: Governor Andrew G. Curtin and Colonel Lazear, who organized the regiment, were at loggerheads about something, and previous to the organization Lazear went on to Washington and had a talk with War Secretary Cameron. The latter was thoroughly familiar with the settlers of Western Pennsylvania, and asked Lazear if he could form a company of Roundheads, knowing that a number of Cromwell's old Roundheads had settled in that section. The latter said he did not know that he could gather a body of Roundheads, but he would gather together a regiment of fighters, and henceforth we were known as the Roundheads."

The annual reunion of the 18th Pennsylvania veteran volunteers and the Third Pennsylvania artillery will be held at Bucyrus, O., September 24 to 27.

These are two of Foxe's 300 fighting regiments of the war, and Bucyrus is preparing for a suitable reception. Tickets can be purchased by the members at the Pennsylvania offices with a certificate for one-third fare for the return trip.

NINE CHINAMEN CAUGHT.

Papers Found on Them May Lead to Important Arrests.

BUFFALO, Sept. 13.—Nine Chinamen, who, it is alleged, were smuggled from Rose Hill, on the Canadian shore, and landed at Woodlawn Beach, 10 miles west of Buffalo, were captured at Dunkirk today by Inspector Pierce.

Papers were found which may lead to important arrests. It is reported that 32 Chinamen recently crossed the lower end of Lake Erie from Canada to this state and succeeded in reaching New York.

Public Glad the Wabash Is Coming In

But the public generally are pleased to learn they can get their fresh eggs daily. Ask your grocer for Keystone Commercial Company's eggs.

ECZEMA is due to the retention in the system of Uric Acid or other inflammatory poisons which find their way into the blood, and are forced by the circulation through the glands and pores of the skin, causing it to burn like fire, and the incessant itching allows no rest night or day. Eczema appears in a great many different forms, beginning frequently as a mere redness of the skin, followed by little blisters or pimples, from which a clear or straw colored matter oozes, forming into sores, scales or scabs this is weeping Eczema, commonly called **SALT RHEUM**. These acid poisons sometimes dry up the natural oils and the skin becomes hard and dry, often cracking and bleeding and causing intense pain and fearful itching. This form of Eczema is known as **TETTER**, and oftenest attacks the hands and feet. Unsightly eruptions in the shape of pimples and blackheads break out upon the face, neck and shoulders as a result of polluted blood, and this humiliating disease is called **ACNE**. Local remedies afford but scant relief. The blood and system being saturated with the poison, the disease cannot be reached with washes, salves, powders or other local applications. S. S. S. restores the deteriorated blood to its normal condition, stimulates the sluggish organs, and all the waste matter is eliminated through the proper channels. S. S. S. makes the blood rich and strong, and under its tonic and invigorating effects the general health improves, and the skin becomes soft and smooth again. **SSS**

S. S. S. contains no minerals but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

Write us if you need medical advice; this will cost you nothing. Illustrated book on skin diseases sent free.

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Tells another of the rich tone produced by the JACOB BROS. PIANO, of the beautiful finish, and the very affordable price at which they can be bought today. And every day we witness the power of that influence, by ever increasing sales. This means satisfied customers and we would like to make one of you.

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714 PENN AVENUE, near 8th Street.

Marvelous Growth Of Hair.

A Famous Doctor-Chemist Has Discovered a Compound That Grows Hair on a Bald Head in a Single Night.

Startling Announcement Causes Doctors to Marvel and Stand Dumfounded at the Wonderful Cures.

The Discoverer Sends Free Trial Packages to All Who Write.

After half a century spent in the laboratory, crowned with high honors for his many world-famous discoveries the celebrated physician

MISS CLARISSA KERBY and Her Marvelous Growth of Hair.

chemist at the head of the great Altenheim Medical Dispensary has just made the startling announcement that he has produced a compound that grows hair on any bald head. The doctor makes the claim that after experiments, taking years to complete, he has at last reached the goal of his ambition. To the doctor all heads are alike. There are none which cannot be cured by this remarkable remedy. The record of the cures already made is truly marvelous and were it not for the high standing of the great physician and the convincing testimony of thousands of citizens all over the country it would seem too miraculous to be true.

There can be no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claims nor can his cures be disputed. He does not ask any man, woman or child to take his or anyone else's word for it but he stands ready and willing to send free trial packages of this great hair restorative to any one who writes to him for it, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage. In a single night it has started hair to growing on heads bald for years. It has stopped falling hair in one hour. It never fails no matter what the condition, age or sex. Old men and young men, women and children all have profited by the free use of this great new discovery. If you are bald, if your hair is falling out or if your hair, eyebrows or eyelashes are thin or short write the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 6537 Butterfield Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage for a free package and in a short time you will be entirely restored.

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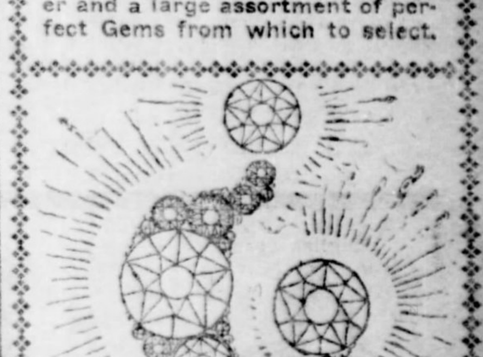
Essential features in purchasing Diamonds and other Precious Stones are confidence in the dealer and a large assortment of perfect Gems from which to select.



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Pearl Necklaces and Collarettes from $900 to $3,500 each.

PIANO BARGAINS

$100.00	Upright Piano.	$100.00
$125.00	Mathushek Upright.	$125.00
$150.00	Neilson Upright.	$150.00
$185.00	Walnut Upright, slightly used.	$185.00
$200.00	Beautiful dark mahogany Upright.	$200.00
$40 to $75	Good Square Pianos.	$40 to $75

EASY PAYMENTS.

LECHNER & SCHOENBERGER,

342 FIFTH AVENUE,

Next door to Opera House.

Sole depot for the Renowned KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.

MICA AXLE GREASE

It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with MICA Axle Grease. Get a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP. THE HIGHLAND INN.

SOMERSET, PA.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO. ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL. PURE DRY AIR, ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES. LARGE AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. HIGHLAND SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATISM AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS. PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO C. L. COULTER, M. D., MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

MANY NEW VICTIMS OF MOUNTAIN MADNESS

Death, Lurking in the Alps, Has Gathered a Record Harvest This Season—Some Thrilling Experiences.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 6.—With the increase of mountain madness, with an unusual number of fogs and storms to obscure the mountain paths, and sudden thaws to melt the snow and start avalanches and landslides, the present season seems likely to establish a new record for loss of tourists' lives in the Alps.

It is a bizarre state of things that you find in Zermatt and the other Alpine towns during the climbing season. One would think that a damper would be put on all the enthusiasm and gayety in such a tourist-crowded village by the frequency with which little search parties of guides have been winding down from the heights of late, carrying the bodies that have been found lying, mangled, at the bottom of some ghastly abyss, or frozen stiff on a glacier. Probably a bathing resort or a place where swimming flourishes would lose its popularity if somebody was drowned every day.

But, despite the fact that there is at Zermatt a graveyard which is growing "fat" with those who have lost their lives on the mountain side, and an always growing museum made up of "safety" ropes that have parted, and alpen-stocks that have broken, and grim relics of tragedies in the shade of human skulls and ragged clothing bleached white by the Alpine snows; despite, too, the fact that people on the hotel veranda watching through telescopes the progress of parties climbing the Matterhorn, have seen their friends dashed to death—yet the mountain villages are more crowded and gayer every year!

Didn't Take Alps Seriously.

The Alps had a fairly good character in the days when men undertook to scramble up and down them in a grave and reverent spirit, after careful preparation. If a stray avalanche came along and swept them off into eternity, well and good; it was the fault of Nature! But now the light-minded tourists who swarm at the base of these mighty peaks where death lurks pop up the mountain side without guides, in threatening weather, and without knowledge of the first elements of mountain climbing.

Mont Blanc looks like such a harmless affair from Chamounix, and the telescope brings straggling humanity on the face of the Matterhorn so close to the newly arrived tourist at the Zermatt hotel, that it appears to him he would be about as likely to encounter demons in his own back yard as to meet great peril out yonder. So out he goes, expecting to win cheaply the plaudits of the hotel drawing room.

Two of the most remarkable accidents that have happened this season are typical of the two distinct sources of death in the Alps—disaster, pure and simple, and carelessness. Probably no one could be held responsible for the Wetterhorn casualty a few days ago, in which James Brown, banker of Aberdeen, and Salomon Knubel, guide, lost their lives, and William Garden and Theodul Imboden, the second guide, were badly injured.

Dashed Down 1000 Feet.

They had made their "climb," and, lashed together, were picking their way down the mountain when an avalanche struck them. They whirled over and over, blinded and suffocated with snow and beaten with rocks, down a decline with a drop of more than 1,000 feet, ending in a glacier. Brown and the guide Knubel had been frightfully pounded. The velocity of their fall broke the rope that bound them to their companions, and they were dashed on the rocks at the foot of the precipice.

At the bottom Garden finally managed to gather his senses together and look about for his friends. His guide was near him, gasping faintly. Garden crawled over and tried to pour some wine between his lips, but it was no use; the poor fellow died almost instantly. Brown was found just above, past all suffering. The second guide was discovered fifteen feet below, out of his mind through terror and pain.

Nothing could be done for him, so Garden crawled away to some nearby rocks, where he could make himself heard and seen, and in time attracted the attention of travelers, who at once went off for help. The wounded Garden had to wait for them eight hours with two dead men and one wailing, crazy man for company in bitter cold and a furious hailstorm with lightning—an accumulation of horrors that one rarely finds outside the pages of a novel.

Paying the Price.

Two Frenchmen, Stachling and Mauduit, who, with one of their guides, went the other day to swell the list of Mont Blanc's victims, might as well have committed suicide. They were members of the French Alpine club, and had been doing "work" in the Dauphine Alps. On attacking Mont Blanc, instead of engaging Chamounix guides who knew the mountain, they kept their old ones, who had never been on the White Mountain before.

Coming down they lost their way and were overtaken by a fierce storm. They dug out for themselves a cave in the snow, but before the night was over the two Frenchmen, after using up their supply of brandy, died of exhaustion and cold. When morning came and the storm cleared, the two guides suffered so much that, according to the account of the survivor, they went mad and began running at full speed straight toward a crevasse, in full sight of the astonished observers who were watching them in Chamounix through telescopes. One of the guides was killed and the other badly wounded.

Dr. Largin, president of the Berne court, lost his life in August through ascending the Nadelhorn without a guide. His head was completely smashed and both legs broken.

Fatal Foolhardiness.

A London youth named Gilmore slipped out from his hotel at Chables recently with a friend, and began an ascent in ordinary shoes without spikenails and without a guide. He would have been restrained if any one had known of his intention.

He climbed further up than it had been supposed possible to go without a rope. He kept clambering out of the path and insisted on crawling out onto dangerous places, to the alarm of his friend.

"Don't be afraid," called back Gilmore on the last of these ventures, "there's nothing to be afraid of." Then there was a cry, and then silence. Gilmore's dead body was found supported in midair by a fir tree, with one leg and several ribs broken, his backbone smashed and two gaping wounds in his head.

One of the first tragedies of this season in the Alps was also the result of foolhardiness. Marie Gauchet, a Frenchwoman, was with a party making its way across the Mauvais Pas, so called for its difficulties. Along the face of the cliff a rope had been placed so that climbers could grasp it, but this the headstrong Frenchwoman flouted. Just as she was crossing the worst part of the pass a guide who was standing near by offered to give her a hand, but she thanked him with a smile and trotted on alone. One minute afterward her alpenstock slipped and she went hurling down into a gorge, from which, an hour afterward, her body was taken, mangled and shapeless.

Just because they thought they could not afford a guide a party of English tourists this year got caught in a sudden snowstorm on the Eiger and just managed to get down alive after having spent three days that they will remember all their lives in the midst of the cold, fog and falling snow on the glaciers. On July 5 Prof. Riva and Count Prinetti, both Italians, were overtaken by an avalanche and their bodies buried so deep in snow and rocks that they have not yet been found.

The Flower of Death.

One of the striking features of this strange, useless game with death is the peril that idle folk are willing to face for the sake of getting a flower that is said by tradition to grow only in well-nigh inaccessible places, but that flourishes, as a matter of fact, in many a peaceable pasture and harmless garden. On a single day a few weeks ago three fatal accidents occurred to seekers after edelweiss in different parts of the Alps.

One of the victims was an Italian customs official. In trying to reach a bunch of edelweiss which grew on the edge of a precipice he lost his balance and broke his back. A Swiss schoolboy was following the same will-o'-the-wisp on the Heimwehfluh rocks near Interlaken when he missed his footing, and, falling into the ravine below, was killed instantly. Eight days afterward the body of a Swiss was found at the bottom of an abyss under the Schwelgalp, a bunch of the deadly flowers gripped in his fingers.

Everybody who has thought on the subject of Alpine climbing has been struck with the fact that almost every accident or fatality has taken place when the victim is coming down the mountain after having made his climb. The reason is that, exhilarated by the bracing mountain air at the summit, travelers get a touch of what is known as "mountain madness" and do all sorts of crazy things. Recently one of the most famous Alpine climbers confessed that the excitement of his first ascent had an effect on him so much like that of champagne that he insisted on running the full length of a particularly dangerous precipice, and generally proved so ungovernable that his guide had to throw him down and sit on him to prevent him from killing himself.

Even the guides get a touch of this madness occasionally. One of the most famous made a foolish little jump across a crevasse one day after the perils of ascent and descent were nearly over. He didn't have to do it, but felt impelled by mere exhilaration. His foot slipped and he was dashed to death.

Is It Insanity?

When the final day of judgment comes many of the dead will have a far shorter journey than those who found rest in the sea, for the Alps do not always surrender their victims. On one terrible occasion a whole party of eleven perished close to the summit of Mount Blanc, and only five bodies were ever found.

The passion for mountain climbing seems, anyway, to be a sort of mania. An old frequenter of Switzerland remarked the other day: "Study the man in the Swiss hotels, and you will find him as a rule a weird and extraordinary being. He has a curiously shaped head; his beard is trimmed fantastically or not trimmed at all; his clothes are an extravaganza. Talk with him, and what is his talk? It is about mountains and more mountains and more mountains still. His eye flashes fire, he raves wildly of unknown beauties, of the delights of facing death. In fact he betrays all the symptoms that would have stamped him in the mind of Burton as a madman."

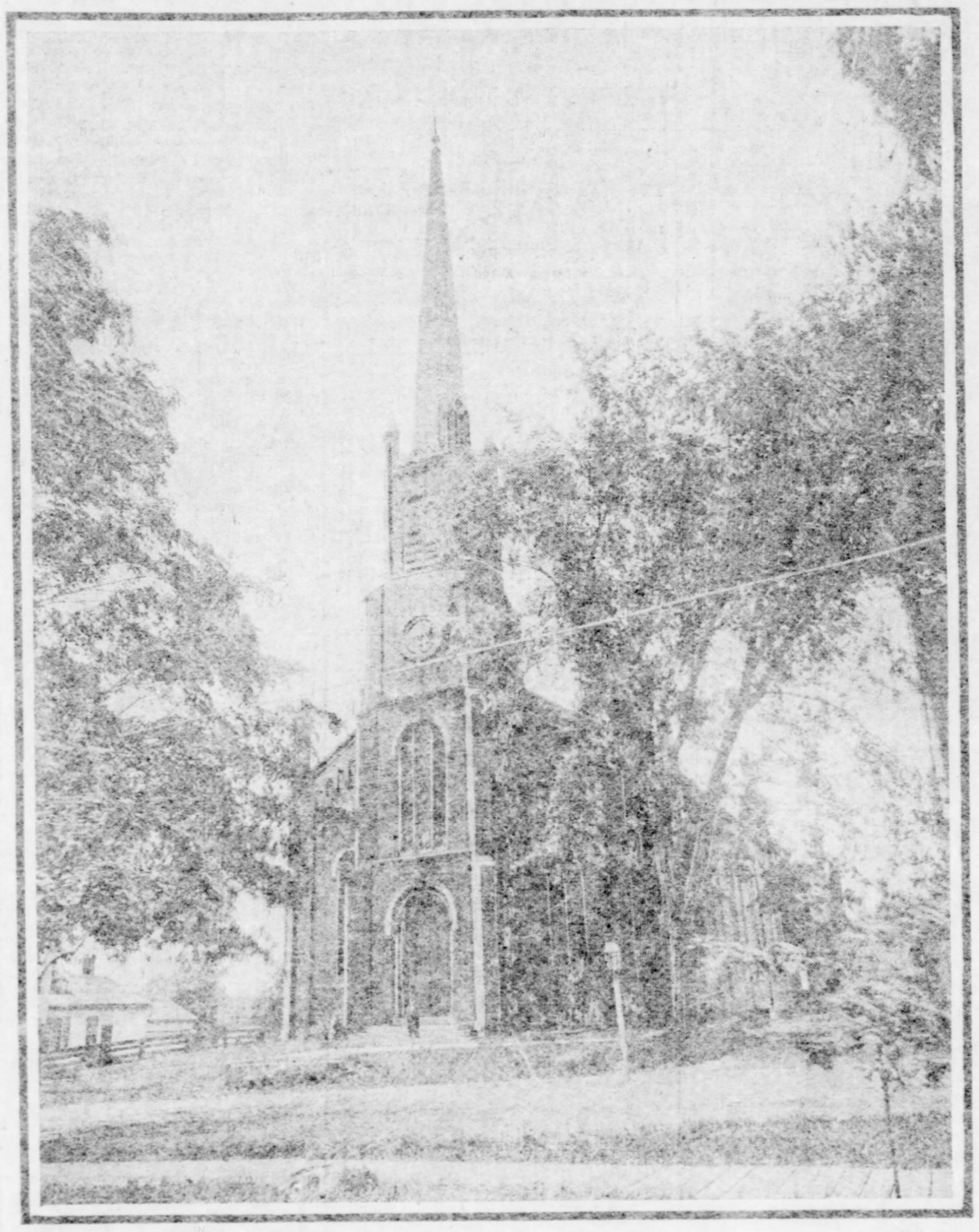
This is the sort of man for whose death his honest, painstaking guide generally gets the blame. Once in a long time, of course, it happens that the guide is to blame—for instance, when, for the sake of earning a day's wages, he leads a party into the mountains when he knows that a storm is brewing—but in probably 90 cases out of 100 these sturdy fellows are much more anxious about a tourist's safety than he is himself. Most of them know their profession thoroughly, too, for they have to pass a staff examination before receiving their diploma which permits them to act as guides. They have to make a certain number of successful ascents—generally of 10 extremely high mountains and 20 ordinary ones.

New Batch of Victims.

Notwithstanding the ghastly record of deaths on the Alps this summer, the number of climbers is increasing daily, and disaster follows disaster with grim regularity. The accident which befell the two Scotchmen—Brown and Garden—and their guides was followed almost immediately by the tragedy on the Matterhorn, in which tow London men, named Fearon, and their guides, were struck by lightning. The funeral of the Rev. R. Fearon and the guide, Braward (the bodies of the other two men have not yet been found) was impressive. Each of the coffins was carried by four guides, while thirty others followed, coils of rope over their shoulders and their ice-axes in their hands.

The next day three French people, M. and Mlle. Helier and M. Danloth, attempted to climb Mount Badus, near the Levantine and when about half way up fell and were cut so badly that they are not expected to live. Near Salzburg, in the Austrian Alps, a man named Harweg, one of the party of four was crossing a high precipice when he staggered, fell and was dashed to pieces. The rest of the party, too, were in acute danger, but they were rescued. On the Glaernisch mountains, near Geneva, a Swiss named Zimmerman, while passing beside a deep gorge, stumbled over a rock, shot down and met his death. Frau Reich, the wife of an Austrian merchant, was one of a party descending the Hochschwab, in Styria, having made a successful climb. She seemed to be picking her way cautiously when all at once she pitched forward fell fifty feet and received a concussion of the brain and other injuries.

The latest fatality, details of which have come to hand, is that of a Viennese couple who were climbing Mont Blanc. The wife fell. The husband clutched at her, wound his arm around her waist and together they rolled with awful velocity over 100 feet. Then they struck some obstacles, which tore them apart, and the husband, plunging on alone, was killed. His body has just been found, but guides are still searching that of his wife.



AKRON, O., Sept. 13.—The present edifice of the Congregational Church at Hudson, O., which has just celebrated the 100th anniversary of its founding. This church is the oldest Congregational church on the Western Reserve.

CLOTHES AND NATIONALITY.

The English Tailors Can Tell Americans at Sight.

From the London Tailor and Cutter.

There is no mistaking the American when he wears the clothes he brought with him. He almost always wears a jacket of the lounge type, which somehow seems cut with the special object of making him appear to have very round and uncommonly fat shoulders. The jacket hangs away at the waist, and this, together with his singular fondness for straw hats, which, both in shape and texture, suggest the idea of a carving from a corncob, gives a dumpiness to the figure which is still further accentuated by the closeness of the fit in the trouser legs.

The Frenchman favors fancy vests of wonderful elaboration. He wears a frock coat with short sleeves and is fond of a lot of trimming on the collar and lapel. The coat grips at the waist like a belt, and the skirt springs out like an infant crinoline over the baggiest part of his very baggy trousers, which, by the way, come in suddenly at the foot and look not unlike knickerbockers which have been left growing too long and have reached to the ankle instead of to the knee. His hat is usually a silk one, but it is flat brimmed and of a pyramidal shape, such as is traditionally supposed to have been once worn by Welshwomen and Irish gentlemen of the Kyrle Daly and Hardness Cregan period. He also wears an extraordinarily ample black silk tie, which of itself would be a sufficiently distinguishing feature.

The Germans are more bulky as regards physique than most of the continentals, and carry themselves with an uprightness which suggests military training. They are broad off shoulder and deep of chest, and they favor the morning coat suit which English tailors, if they are wise, recommend to those of their customers who are stoutly made. The cut of their clothes follows English lines; in fact, were it not for the prevalence of Prussian blue as the dominant color of the material it would be difficult to say in what respect any decided marks of distinction could be found.

The Danes and Swedes are fond of blue cloth, and in most of their suits the evidence of real good, old-fashioned tailoring is noticeable. Their garments appear to be mostly handsewn, and, though the cutting in most cases is indifferent, it is easy to understand when looking at the garments how it is that so many of the West End workshops, especially in the ladies' trades, employ workmen who learned their tailoring in Denmark and the adjacent peninsula.

How to Drink Water.

From Good Housekeeping.

A beginning of kidney trouble lies in the fact that people, especially women, do not drink enough water. They pour down tumblerfuls of ice water as an accompaniment to a meal, but that is worse than no water, the chill preventing digestion, and indigestion being an indirect promoter of kidney disease. A tumbler of water sipped in the morning immediately on rising, another at night, are recommended by physicians. Try to drink as little water as possible with meals, but take a glassful half an hour to an hour before eating. This rule persisted in day after day, month after month, the complexion will improve, and the general health likewise. Water drunk with meals should be sipped, as well as taken sparingly.

Dreadful Soft.

"Why is it that so few people seem anxious to talk to Mr. Carpington? He seems well-informed."

"That's just the difficulty," answered Miss Dimpleton. "He's one of those dreadful men who know enough to correct your mistakes when you quote the classics, and who doesn't know enough not to do it."

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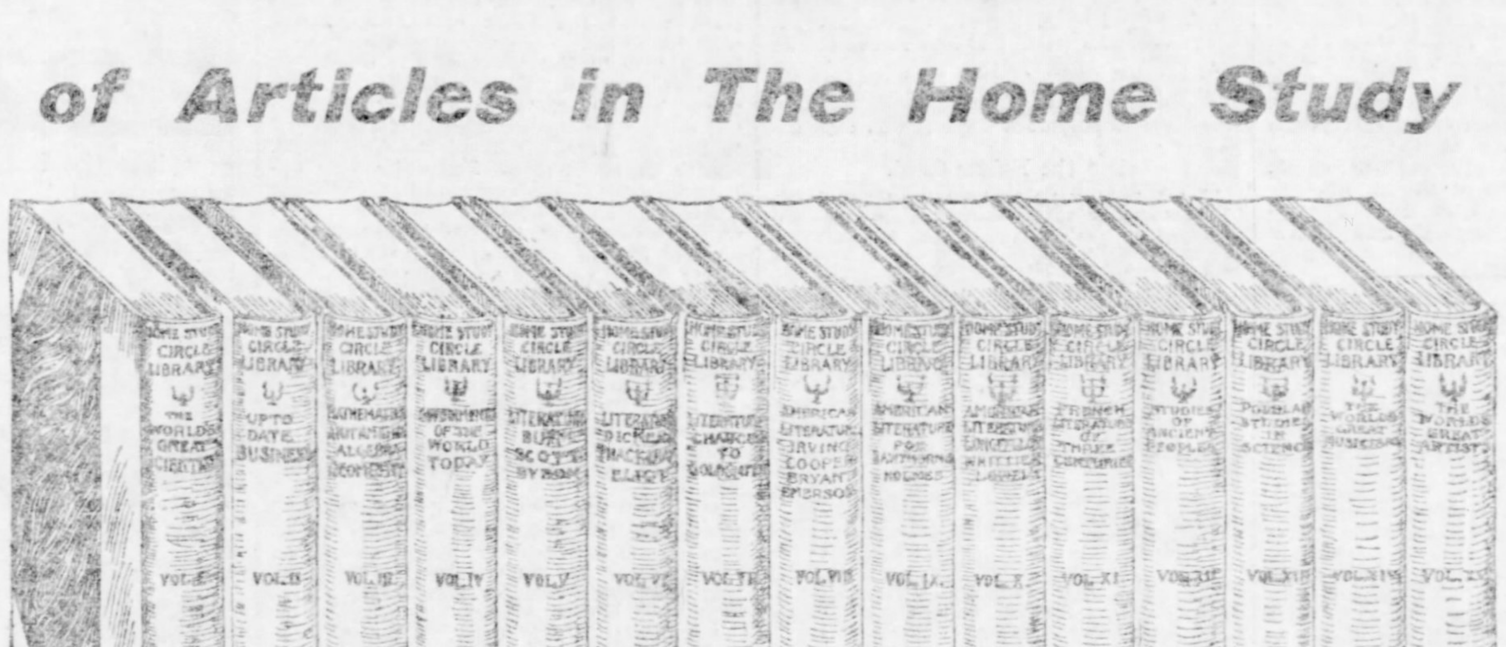

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GAZETTE

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette
THE COON HOLLOW FOLKS ON THE WAY TO PITTSBURGH
MY, ISNT HE FIERCE!!
I WANT A RIDE IN THIS
SEE THE LOVELY PARLOR CAR MOTHER
I THINK IT BELONGS TO THE HILLTOP LINE, WILLIE.
WOODS RUN
I'M GOING TO WAIT FOR A FREIGHT TRAIN
IM SO TIRED
LUNCH
WE WILL VISIT OUR RELATIVES AT THE ZOO
IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN
WE DIDNT BRING ANY LUNCH, POP SAYS WE CAN LIVE ON GRAFT OVER HERE
BRER GROUNDHOG PUNXSUTAWNEY
HELLO PITT, HERES THE WHOLE COON HOLLOW CROWD
SHAKE, OLD MAN!
Payne

INTERESTING PICTURES AND STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YAKIMA MEDICINE DANCE

By JOEL SHOEMAKER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Yakima Indians live in the great state of Washington. They number about 2,200 men, women and children. Each person, old and young, owns 80 acres of farming lands and has an interest in the mountains where the ponies are herded. Their reservation covers an area of 1,450 square miles, situated between the Cascade mountains and the Columbia river. This tribe sells nearly 3,000 small horses every year to the canning factory. The meat is cooked and put in cans, to be shipped to Europe, where it sells to the poor people. These Indians have many old traditions, which seem funny to white people. Among them is the medicine dance, which is given once every year.

A medicine dance is different from all other feasts. It is held for the purpose of keeping up the family customs and to train the young men in the arts of savagery. A dance often lasts for 10 days, and is attended by many of the white people. The time for holding it is in the coldest days of winter, so that the dancers may show that they are not afraid of cold. All the dancers must be naked, or nearly so, and those who are made medicine men must stand the ordeal for the entire time the dance lasts. Many of them fall by the wayside, and are carried out, by the squaws. They can never after become braves, or warriors, but must do the work of the women.

The dance house is made of willows, woven between posts set up in the form of a stockade. All the work is done by the old women. They cut the posts and willows and drag them to the spot, by the use of their ponies. The men, or bucks, sit around and watch the work. Some of them smoke cigarettes and drink bad liquors, which they buy from white men. The bowery is a great big place, large enough to hold 1,000 people. This is covered with willows and rushes. There is no floor but the frozen ground. On this the dancers jump about, cut their feet and make great bleeding wounds. This must be done to show they are brave men.

At the time, for the dance all is quiet, and not even a bark is heard from the many funny little Indian dogs, an old medicine man walks to the center of the house and speaks some words that none but Indians can understand. Then the music begins. It consists of about a dozen braves, who sit on the ground and make the noise. Some have drums made by drawing calf skins over the heads of empty barrels. They pound on these with hard sticks, or the bones of dead animals. Then others chant some dull, dead grunting noise, that belongs only to Indians. With this din of savage music the dancers rush in. They walk up and down the floor, between groups of braves and squaws, and start the dance. This is done by jumping up and down and shouting something like "woo—woo—woo."

The young braves jump and swing back and forth, making all kinds of motions. They never look at the people sitting and standing about, but hold their heads up and have strange faces, painted to the most hideous degree of Indian savagery. Dogs spring around, bark and make merry, while the boys yell and seem pleased at the dance their big brothers are doing. Old men, some of them over 100 years of age, stand about making wry faces and often slapping their hands at the action of some one who does a new kind of dance. This is kept up day and night for 10 days or more. Of course, the dance does not last all night, as they have no light except that made by burning sage brush.

The dancers have short knee breeches or buckskin pants they wear while dancing. Their bodies are bare about the waist and below the knees. On the pants are many bright colored ribbons. These are covered with little brass bells that tinkle and make the noises more of a jumble of every kind of savage delight. Some of the dancers beat their breasts and tear holes in their flesh to make the good spirit think they are suited for medicine men. When all but one has been taken away from the dance house, so tired they cannot stand any longer, a big shout goes up from the friends of the new medicine man. He is carried out amid great noises of the tom-toms and rattle of tin cans and all that can be brought into use. The dogs bark and boys yell, while the old men wave their war bonnets and make merry.

A medicine man has a tepee of his own, far away from the tribal tents, or wickiups. He is never called on except when some one is sick. If an Indian gets sick and the medicine man does not cure the person, then a brother, or other relation, may kill the medicine man. A few months ago a little Indian girl living on the big Columbia river got sick. She was taken to the medicine man, after many strange actions, she died. Her father felt very bad. The next morning he took a bottle of whisky and drunk it all to make him strong and fearless. Then he picked up a rock and ran to the tepee of the medicine man and killed him. This man was known as Il-lo-he, and was nearly 100 years old. The Indian who killed him was not punished, either by Indians or whites.

When the smallpox gets among the Indians every one having that disease dies. They are forced away from all others, without food or drink. With a single blanket they covere their bodies and build a sage brush fire under them. As the smoke and heat cannot escape, it is thought they will drive away the bad spirit. When the fire dies down they jump into the river to wash away the scabs. Of course they take cold, and nearly all die. The medicine men are not held under the death penalty for those who die of smallpox or measles. They use teas made of herbs and roots to cure most diseases. A tea made of cacti plants give strength. Eating rattlesnakes and other reptiles makes the Indians brave.

Often a man says he is called by the great spirit to be a medicine man. If he is believed the rattle is given him without his having to dance. On one occasion when the Indians were trying all their medicine men and putting them to death, Charley was asked how he became a medicine man. He said that one day he was in the mountains hunting, and he saw a strange bird. With his bow and arrow he brought the bird to the ground. Running to pick it up he found it merely wounded. The bird looked up and spoke to him, saying: "Me medicine bird. Me cure all birds by putting wet dirt on the wounds. You go and do this and you will be a great medicine man." He was not burned at the stake.

A rattle is given to every medicine man. This is a little copper bell, like those used by school teachers. When there is any disease in an Indian camp the medicine man rattles his bell and drives away the bad spirits. It is a great honor to be a big medicine man. He is almost equal to a big chief. His voice is heard in all the councils, and what he says is law, as the Indians fear to do different. They believe he can talk to the spirits and do harm to the people, if he wants to do so. The medicine men are always called for sickness and when one is wounded in battle. They also go to the graves and perform strange acts over the dead.

QUIET GAMES FOR HOT DAYS.

The players should be provided with paper and pencil. Then the leader chooses a long word which he does not tell the others. Suppose, for example, he chooses ichthyosaurus. He numbers on his own paper each letter of the word. I is No. 1; c is No. 2; H is No. 3, and so on through the word. Then the leader says to the players: "I am a word of 13 letters; my 2-3-9-1-11 is something to sit on;" and the players write the numbers down and try to think of a word of five letters which means a seat. Then the leader says: "My 4-5-6 is the biblical form of your," and the players try to guess what that word is. The leader goes on to say, "my 8-7 is the correlative of as," and the players immediately put S and O in their proper places in the large word. The leader then describes 12-13 as a plural personal pronoun and says that 10-13 is the same as 12-13. Then he has given meanings to words which comprise all the letters in ichthyosaurus, and he says: "My whole is a prehistoric reptile." The one who first finds out that the word is ichthyosaurus is the winner and receives the prize. It is better for the leader to have the word all arrranged beforehand, so as not to cause delay, and for younger children easier words should be chosen.

In this game two persons are sent from the room and they select two words which are pronounced alike but have different meanings, such as bear-bare, sea-see, etc. Suppose they settle upon words bear and bare; then they re-enter the room and one says, thinking of bear: "It has a thick coat;" the other says, thinking of bare, "It has no coat at all." Then they continue to contradict each other, each telling the truth about his own word, until the players guess what the word is. The first one guessing must choose his partner and leave the room to think up another homonym, and the game is repeated till the children want to play something else.

All the players sit around in a circle. The player who first thinks of an interesting character in one of Grimm's Fairy Tales, or in Alice in Wonderland, or in any other book that is quite familiar to all the players, sits on the floor within the circle and begins to describe the character. The other children listen carefully and the first one who thinks he has guessed the character sits on the floor beside the other and continues to describe the character. If he has guessed rightly and is correct in his description the first player allows him to go on describing, but if he is mistaken the first player shoos him of the game. As soon as a child thinks he has guessed the character he sits on the floor and tells what he knows of the character, and so it goes on till all the children are sitting on the floor except those who have guessed wrong and they are all driven out of the game.

Summer and the Children.

Where are you going, shimmering summer?
Where are you taking your smiles and tears?
Into the ages past, my children,
Into the dusky, bygone years.

Won't you come back to us, shimmering summer?
Come to smile at us over our play?
Only in memory, dear little children,
By and by, when you're bent and gray.

Only stay with us, shimmering summer,
Then we shall never be bent and gray.
No, I should cheat you of life, my children
If you should tempt me forever to stay.

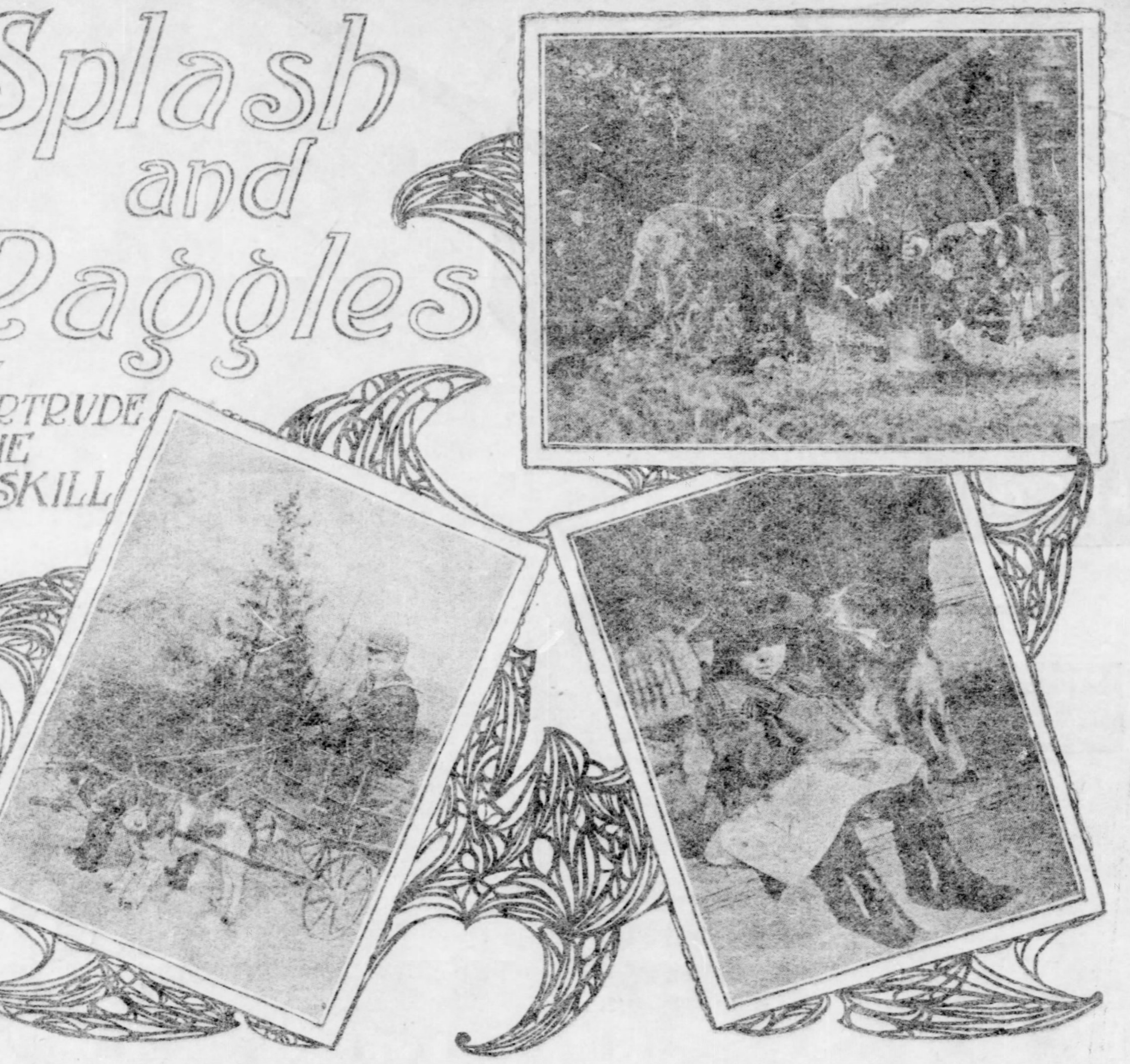
—Elizabeth Jamison.

The Duchess of Marlborough's Two Sons.

The Marquis of Blandford and Lord Ivor Spencer-Churchill.

Splash and Raggles

BY GERTRUDE OKIE GASKILL



SPLASH and Raggles are the cunningest dogs. They are water spaniels, and both are as gentle, good-natured little fellows as one could find, and fond of fun and obedient besides. To be sure, they have a good home and are well taken care of and fed by their owners, Will and Madge Harvey. Little Splash has grown from puppyhood under their care, but Raggles was full grown when his former master—a friend of Mr. Harvey's, went off to the war in Cuba and gave his dog to Will.

The night that Splash arrived Will and his sister were in a great state of excitement. It was Madge's birthday, and when Mr. Harvey came from town with his overcoat pocket bulging out suspiciously, the children felt sure that it contained Madge's promised gift, and they came dancing around their father until the secret should be revealed. What was their surprise when he drew forth from the bulging pocket a spaniel pup not much larger than his hand! A black-and-white furry ball with long, flapping ears and a gentle little face in which there was an extremely intelligent expression, even at that early stage of its existence.

As the puppy was too young to lap milk, there was much scurrying to find the baby's cast-off nursing bottle with the rubber nipple. When the bottle was filled with warm milk it was a funny sight to see Mr. Harvey hold the puppy in one hand while with the other he forced the nipple into its mouth; and still funnier when, after considerable squealing the little thing sat up contentedly in his hand, sucking milk from the bottle like any baby. However, in a short time he learned to drink from a dish, which was easier for all hands concerned, and he baptised himself "Splash" by falling headlong into the first saucer of milk that was set before him.

The day that Raggles became an inmate of the Harvey home he chased the cat so vigorously that the poor thing betook herself to the top of a Norway spruce tree which was some 15 feet high, whither Raggles greatly surprised her by following. And when Mrs. Puss jumped to the ground in terror Mr. Raggles followed suit almost simultaneously. Fortunately for the cat, she chose a tree without low-growing branches for her second retreat and so escaped her pursuer. The amazement with which all of the Harvey family watched Raggles scramble up after the cat may be imagined, for they had never seen a dog climb a tree before. But Raggles himself seemed in no wise to consider that he had done anything unusual. Splash devotes himself wholly to Madge; he is always beside her, be she upstairs or downstairs, indoors or outdoors, while on the other hand Raggles likes everyone in the family and has no favorite. The dogs are quite different in disposition. For instance, Splash is patient and jealous by nature, while Raggles is as impatient as can be, yet he is not at all jealous. If Madge pets or makes much of Raggles—which she often does just to tease, poor little Splash becomes frantic with jealousy. He stands off a short distance and barks loudly until at last he can no longer restrain himself when he rushes at Raggles to bite him and Raggles returns his bites with interest. Yet the dogs are the best of friends under ordinary circumstances. Sometimes Splash will stand patiently for an hour beside a closed door through which his mistress has passed, waiting for her return. Raggles, on the contrary, barks and scratches and springs about until he is admitted to the place where he would be.

Both dogs are very dainty about their eating, and they both have a violent aversion to the odor of onions. In the picture you can see Will playing a joke on them. He placed two fine bits of meat in the kettle for their dinner, but under the meat he put some boiled onions; the dogs sniffed the beef at once and dived into the kettle together to claim each his share, then as quickly withdrew, when the smell of onions greeted their noses.

Will has taught them to travel together hitched up to an express wagon. The harness was especially made to fit the team, but as it has no bits Will cannot guide with the reins, but he trusts to the dogs to take a correct course, and when they fail, he applies a brake to the wheel and that brings them up short. Sometimes as many as five children clamber into the wagon and willing little Splash and Raggles trot along for some distance until one or the other becomes tired, when he sits down in his harness. That is a sign to the children to lighten the beds. They are both too mise to alef these dogs have one deceitful habit. If all of the members of the family leave the house, and forget to close their bed room doors, then Messrs. Splash and Raggles go instantly upstairs and lie upon the beds. Theyj are both too wise to allow themselves to be caught there, however, and although Mr. and Mrs. Harvey and the children have frequently made a pretense of going away from home, and then have quickly returned to the house, they are always greeted by the two dogs running affectionately downstairs to meet them, or wagging their tails joyfully in the hall. Yet upon investigation, there will be found invariably two rumpled spots upon the counterpane, or marks from dirty feet. The little fellows cannot cover their tracks, although they do not allow themselves to be caught in the act.

During the intense heat of the summer Raggles suffered so terribly from his heavy hair, that out of pity for him Mr. Harvey had a man come from town to shear the dog. The instrument which the man used was a regular sheep-shearer, a large affair which stood five feet high and made considerable noise as it cut the hair off to the skin. Raggles seemed to understand at once that something of great moment was about to be perpetrated upon him. He allowed himself to be thrown upon the ground, where he lay limp and quiet throughout the operation. He closed his eyes and never once opened them until he was released from the ordeal. The operator said that he had always been obliged to tie dogs down during the process of clipping. Raggles evidently thought that his last hour had come and that there was no use to fight against fate. When at last the poor fellow was set free, nothing remained of his long, shaggy coat save a quizzical ruffle around his neck and a small tuft of hair on the tip end of his tail. But his antics, when he realized that he had recovered the use of his legs, made Will and Madge shout with laughter, and Splash, who had stood quite still on the porch, watching the entire performance, barked himself hoarse when he saw what a peculiar appearance his friend presented after passing through the clipper's hands.

Settling the Quarrel

By FLORENCE BROCK.

Cecil climbed up on his side of the fence and helped Dorothy up on her side. Dorothy looked very sad.

"My father says I must never play with you any more," she said, "and I have come to tell you so."

"My father said he'd shoot me if I sat on this fence or talked with you through it," said Cecil carelessly.

"Oh, get right down then!" cried Dorothy.

"Pooh, I'm not afraid," said Cecil. "Our fathers are awful mad at each other and I've found out the reason. It is all because of this fence. My father says your father has no business to put it so far this way. He says it's six feet too far this way, and that your father has stolen six feet of his land and a whole row of oak trees."

"My father says the land is his, according to the surveyor's marks," said Dorothy. "And anyhow," proudly, "my father wouldn't steal."

"I know he wouldn't," said Cecil. "But I don't see the sense of having such a quarrel about an old strip of land. They are going to give it all to us some day, and we love each other, and I'm going to marry you and then it will belong to us both."

"But you can't marry me if we can never speak to each other again; this is the very last time."

Cecil thought a long while. "I'll tell you what we'll do," he said. "We'll get married now and ask our fathers to give us the strip of land to play in. We won't ask for anything else for a wedding present, unless it is a cake; they always have cakes at weddings."

"Why, how can we get married?" asked Dorothy.

"Go to the minister," said Cecil, and hand in hand they trotted over to the rectory.

The gray-haired old rector heard their story gravely. When Dorothy had told him the whole matter—Cecil was too bashful to say much when they were really in the rector's presence—he leaned back in his big study chair and surveyed them solemnly.

"The only trouble about marrying you is that you are under age, and I could not do it without your father's consent, Dorothy, nor yours, Cecil. But I think it would be a good plan to go ask them."

The children were a little frightened at this, but the old rector said he would take all the scoldings and do all the talking. So they went with him, each clinging fast to his hand. They went to Dorothy's father [illegible]st, because she was the lady, and [illegible]ther was not quite so tempe[illegible] father. They found him d[illegible]eadow superintending som[illegible]owled at Cecil, but [illegible] the rector as he [illegible] At first he looked [illegible]rothy patted his [illegible]ctor talked, and [illegible]ped down in the [illegible]ried. Then the rector talked beautifully about the time when Cecil's father and Dorothy's father had been boy chums together, and finally Dorothy's father rose and said he must talk it over with Cecil's father. They all went together, and when they found Cecil's father Dorothy's father held out his arms and said: "You can have the whole blooming land, Bob!" And Bob heard all about it, and they decided to divide the land. And Dorothy and Cecil postponed their wedding indefinitely.

Does the Milkman?

Ernest is two years old, and he is very busy learning things. He knows that there are just two things which are good to drink, one is the "nice milk" which the milkman brings, and the other is the water which comes out of the shiny faucet over the sink. He has some alphabet blocks with pictures on them, and one of them says that "C stands for Cow," so mother has explained that the nice milk which Ernest has for breakfast comes from that cow, or a cow that looks just like it. There is also a picture on the same block of the milkman with his pail. Ernest was reasoning it out one day. "Milkman," he said, "want to get Ernest some milk. So he takes his pail and sits beside the cows on his milking stool, and——" here he thought a long while, "and 'nen, he turns on the faucet!" he concluded triumphantly.

The Old Canoe.

Prayer of the Stars.

Everlasting our blaze yet we change evermore,
And the halo reluming us is not as thought;
When the light of day lowers our fires outpour
Till the puniest heart with their splendor is fraught.

In the stars of red gold silver dazzlements gleam,
As their tremulous lashes seek somewhere to rest;
While with ceaseless vibration their bannerets stream
Bidding wings to descend, calling forth the bright breast.

Master, thou who dost know that each sufferer of men
When inclining toward Thee feels a comforting cheer,
Seest, too, in our eyes, mild to all in their ken
Gentle glances of just men made perfect appear.

Partners

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Grandfather Brown, who walked with two canes, and 11-year-old Leslie were great chums. They would wander down the hill and along the brook and into the woods; and grandfather would tell about when he was a boy, how that more than half the country was woods then; how his grandfather had told him of wolves coming up to the very door of the log cabin in the night; and how, on one occasion, when his mother was in the best room talking with a neighbor, a bear had ambled into the kitchen and eaten all the Thanksgiving dinner. And Leslie would listen with her round eyes full of wonder and interest, and try to picture to herself the almost unbroken forest, with bears and wolves and all sorts of wild animals roaming about in its shadowy depths.

On the Brown place was a "live" spring where the water bubbled up merrily, and from which the overflow went dancing and sparkling down to the brook at the foot of the slope. One day grandfather stopped at the spring, and, reaching down with one of his canes, tried to touch a small turtle that was sunning itself on a shelving rock; but before the cane reached it, the turtle slipped off into the water with a splash. As he rose painfully to an upright position, grandfather looked about with a reminiscent air.

"John an' me used to have good times round here," he said musingly. "To think o' the trout we raised in this spring! Seems like 't was only yesterday."

"Raised trout!" queried Leslie, skeptically.

"Yes; we were boys then. John was your great uncle—died more 'n 60 years ago. Long time isn't it!"

"But how did you raise them, grandfather?" persisted Leslie.

"Oh, just caught them in the brook with nets an' put them in the spring; then we stopped up the outlet with wire nettin', so they couldn't get out. Used to feed them on grasshoppers an' bugs an' things. Time an' time ag'in I've been to Si Hopkins, the butcher, for chunks o' liver an' such meat as he'd give away. My, but didn't they eat!"

"How old were you, grandfather?" asked Leslie, the glow of a sudden resolution beginning to form in her brown eyes; "older 'n me?"

"Lemme see. I guess I was 'bout 9 an' Johnny 10. Stirrin' chaps we was then. Didn't have to go round with two canes." He laughed regretfully, and moved away toward the brook, pausing now and then to avoid stepping on an over-confident bug that was too indolent to move from the path.

Leslie walked soberly by his side, evidently trying to solve some problem which his words had made complex. But as they went on her face cleared, and presently she was racing on ahead in joyous pursuit of a tantalizing butterfly.

Dum Vivimus.

"Yesterday's yesterday, while today's here,
Today is today till tomorrow appear,
Tomorrow's tomorrow until today's past,
And kisses are kisses as long as they last."

—Oliver Herford.

The Coward of Camp Chewola

"I tell you, you're a coward!"

It was a strong, boyish voice, and it sounded strangely out of place in the green woods where the birds sang merrily, and the little brook played an accompaniment over the pebbles.

"And I tell you I'm not!" came the answer, a boy's voice, too, lower, but clear and determined. "I am going to obey rules and that is an unwritten rule of the camp."

"You're afraid," said the first voice again. "There is no rule against it."

"I'm not afraid," said the second; "and I'll prove it."

He threw off his coat as he spoke, a manly boy of about 14, and rolled up his sleeves, showing a pair of muscular arms, well-tanned by exposure. "No one shall call me a coward and not pay for it. Come on, Jack Barker."

Jack had also taken off his coat. He was taller than Wallace Doane, and slimmer, but his muscles were well developed, too. Just at that minute a bugle some distance off sounded three times. Both boys grabbed their coats. Three horns meant the last call to camp, and to delay unnecessarily meant expulsion.

"I will fight you tomorrow," said Wallace, as he ran through the woods.

"If you're not afraid," called Jack tauntingly, as he made a short cut toward the place whence the horn had sounded.

Camp Chewola was in full swing. Thirty boys, the full number allowed at this summer camp for boys, gathered at the tooting of the bugle and stood at "attention" while the roll was called. They were 30 happy looking boys, with ravenous appetites, and they were having the best of good times. The counselors, Mr. Reid, Mr. Planter and Mr. Smithson, looked at them with great satisfaction, and congratulated themselves on having 30 such fine, gentlemanly fellows to deal with. Perhaps if there had not been so many boys, one of the counselors would have noticed that neither Wallace nor Jack seemed as lively as usual, about the campfire that night.

"You're a coward!" rang in Wallace's ears, and he knew it was untrue.

"It is an unwritten rule," were the words that came over and over again to Jack's mind. He always obeyed the rules to the letter; but he wasn't going to let that Wallace Doane call his attention to one—an unwritten one—which was that the boys should not catch and rifle any of Farmer Todd's colts. Yes, they had better fight it out.

Taps sounded at 8:30 and soon the only noise in camp was a composite snore.

At 6:30 the next morning the bugle awoke the camp, and soon all were astir. The flag was hoisted, and breakfast disposed of in short order. Then came camp duty, then the lecture, and after that the swim.

Then before dinner there was a breathing spell, and two boys met by appointment on "Lookout," a clear space near the edge of the lake, where the boys often wrestled and boxed.

Wallace and Jack were looking at each other with cold, hard eyes. Both knew, had they but stopped to think, that a fight of this kind was against the "unwritten" rules, too. They stopped to think of nothing but the strength of their fists. They had no rules, and they fought as any two street ruffians would fight.

Mr. Reid and Mr. Planter, walking through the woods, caught sight of this private little scene from a distance and stopped to watch.

"Too bad, too bad," said Mr. Reid. "The two finest boys in camp—it must be stopped."

He stepped forward as he spoke. Jack and Wallace, each gripping each other firmly, were struggling for the mastery. Down on the pebbles they rolled, over and over, not seeing the counselor's approach. Then upon their feet, flushed and scratched, to grip harder again.

As Mr. Reid came nearer the two boys, careless of their whereabouts, stepped too near the ledge. Jack's foot slipped and turned a loose stone, he tottered and lost his balance. Over he went into the lake, hitting his head on a projecting rock, and tripping Wallace as he fell. Wallace landed with a thud on a rock below, with his right leg under him.

Up came Jack's curly head 10 feet away, his eyes closed, and he was making an effort to swim, while Wallace craned forward to look at him.

This happened in much less time than it takes to tell, and when the counselors, tearing through the underbrush, reached the spot, pulling their coats off, they saw Wallace swimming with both arms and one leg out to Jack, who had apparently been stunned. Both men realizing that something worse than they had looked for had happened, dived into the lake to the rescue; but Wallace had reached Jack by that time and was swimming with him toward shore, where the rocks were not so abrupt.

After vigorous treatment, Jack came to consciousness just as Mr. Reid, supporting Wallace, said:

"You're a brave lad—how you did it is more than I can see."

"I—I——" stammerd Jack, holding out his hand. "I was—in the—wrong, Wallace, and I'm a—coward—myself. Will you shake hands?"

"He must not move," said Mr. Reid, gently. "He has broken his leg—he saved you, although his leg was broken."

"And I—called him a coward!" moaned Jack, puting his hand to his head, where was a great gash but by the rock. "You're a hero, Wallace."

Mr. Planter had gone for Dr. Strong.

"It was all my fault," gasped Jack. "Please, sir—don't—"

"Don't tell any one, please, Mr. Reid," interrupted Wallace. "We—we both quarreled—and it's all right now."

"You are both punished enough, I think," said Mr. Reid gravely. "Here's the doctor, we will not tell," and he gravely shook hands with both boys.

The "accident" to Jack and Wallace quieted the camp somewhat; but the doctor's care made them both well within a short time, and they are inseparable friends.

Jack's Trouble

Four going on five—that's how old I am. Father and mother and nurse call me Jackie, but I don't like it. People call little boys Jackie. My name is John Allison Campbell and I want to be a soldier. What I like worst is not to have any boys to play with but sister. She is almost 16, too, and hardly ever wants to play. I know everybody is sorry for me and wonders what I do all day. Nurse is going to write down some of the things, then you'll know there isn't another fellow living with as many troubles as I have.

I used to be a girl, but I have been a boy and have worn trousers ever since I was 3 years old. It makes me very angry to be called a baby. Sister called me one this morning. I told her if she ever did it again I would certainly have to fight her. The other day mother wanted to put my girl clothes on again, but I will never consent, not even for a few minutes. I would rather wear the big boots father bought me. Then when I go walking through the hall, mother says, "what man is that?"

Last night nurse was out visiting. After sister had put me to bed I got out quietly and went sliding down the bannisters. Mother and father and sister came running out to see what it was that flew so past the door. I tried to get away, but they captured me. Father promised to spank me the next time I did it. The first time I slid was when nurse had gone down to dinner. Mother came in to sit by me, but I told her she needn't stay because I was not afraid. So when mother went down to her room I stole out softly. Down the first flight I went, dashed past mother's door, and then down the second flight. There stood father! In another minute I would have surprised nurse in the kitchen.

This morning before nurse was awake I crept into her bed and told her this wonderful story. Maybe you will like to read it.

"I dressed up like an Indian one day. I had a quiver which I made myself, of silk. I stitched it on the machine and fastened a ribbon to it to hang it on my back. I made the arrows too and sharpened the points and put on the tips. One of the arrows would not kill anything or hurt anyone. As I was going through the woods I saw May asleep on the grass. I shot the arrow at her which would not kill nor hurt and it awoke her. She was dreadfully frightened when she saw an Indian standing by her. When I told her who I was and that I wasn't an Indian she was glad to see me."

I always eat breakfast with father and mother, and always take a sword or gun down with me. Father will not let me put them on the table so I put them under my chair. What would I do without weapons if an enemy or wild animal should come? After breakfast I always look for a chance to steal away so I will not have to go in to prayers. If it wasn't for papa I wouldn't go in at all. When he is away I slip down the back stairs and escape to the kitchen. They tell me back stairs are dangerous for me; but they just say that. They are not dangerous. If they had bannisters I should like them best of any.

There is great fun in the kitchen. When nobody is looking sometimes I can get the carving knives. That frightens nurse and the cooks dreadfully. They think I am going to cut off my fingers or my arm—as if I didn't know any better. When they take away the carving knives I get a chair and turn on the water in the sink. I turn it good and hard so that it splashes everywhere. Then I steal away and get into the pantries. There is always so much to explore in the pantries. If they would only let me have my way! But just wait till I'm a soldier. Then folks will see!

An Angel Shark.

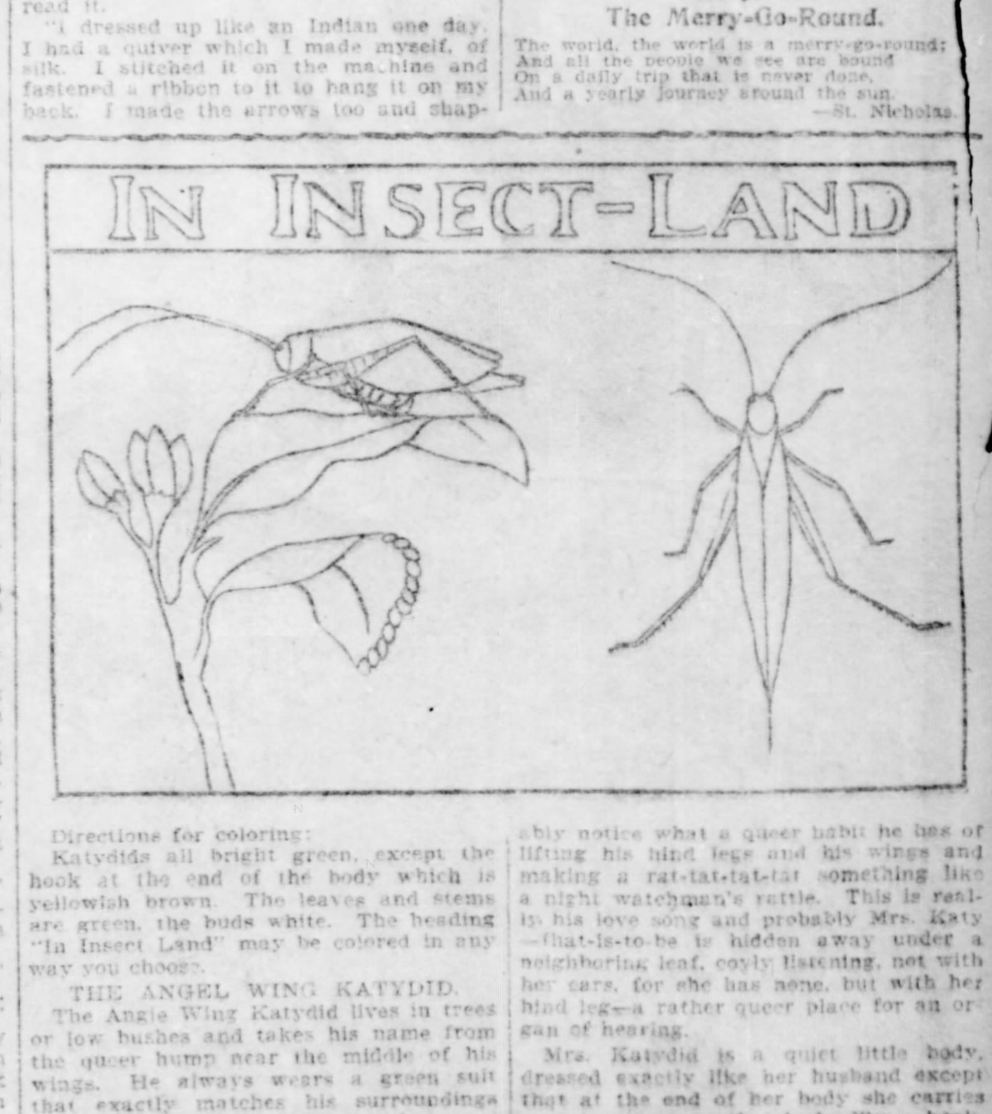
What is known as an angel shark, an ugly fish with an eight-inch mouth containing three rows of teeth, has been caught with a hand line at Felixstown.

The Merry-Go-Round.

The world, the world is a merry-go-round;
And all the people we see are bound
On a daily trip that is never done,
And a yearly journey around the sun.

—St. Nicholas.

IN INSECT-LAND



Directions for coloring:

Katydids all bright green, except the hook at the end of the body which is yellowish brown. The leaves and stems are green, the buds white. The heading "In Insect Land" may be colored in any way you choose.

THE ANGEL WING KATYDID.

The Angie Wing Katydid lives in trees or low bushes and takes his name from the queer hump near the middle of his wings. He always wears a green suit that exactly matches his surroundings and is so lazy and sluggish that he sometimes sits on a leaf by the hour and scarcely moves. His long slender antenna enables him to know what is going on around him at quite some distance without budging an inch. This must be a great convenience for more reasons than one, for his long, green legs seem almost too slender to support his big, clumsy body and if he falls over he finds it difficult to right himself.

If you should happen to find Mr. Katydid just about sundown, you will probably [illegible] —that-is-to-be is hidden away under a neighboring leaf, coyly listening, not with her ears, for she has none, but with her hind leg—a rather queer place for an organ of hearing.

Mrs. Katydid is a quiet little body, dressed exactly like her husband except that at the end of her body she carries a curious weapon that looks like a hook. When she is ready to lay her eggs, she finds a convenient twig or edge of a leaf, roughens its surface with her jaws, and arranges the eggs in regular rows by means of this hook. They are all glued fast, so as not to be blown off during the winter. When spring comes, each flat seed-like egg bursts open at the end and out hops a baby Katy, just like his parents except that he has no wings. These do not appear until he is full grown.

Cuban Green the Color for Fall Suits

A Checked Silk Luncheon Gown for Autumn. The Bodice Shows a New Treatment With Its Black Velvet Buttons and Its Neck Ruffles.

SIMPLICITY IN GOWNING

Women talk of washable gowns with an aplomb that is certainly wonderful. With a light heart the extravagant among them order delicately flowered organdie muslins all a-fluff with lace, silken embroidery, ribbon work, what not. Then they pick up wonderful bargains at sales—and all find with Delia in her tears that "the pretty shade in my new dress won't wash"—there's distraction, but we do it the next time.

Poor Delia and all her sisters, and their name is legion. A scrap of that material for her new dress washed in her hand basin with a few drops of cloudy ammonia and all that distraction might have been averted. I do not refer to summer gowns, which must go to the cleaners and not to the laundry. I am treating of frocks which literally and truly are washed, not once, but every week for three months of the present warm weather. The haziness present in the modern women's minds on this subject is a marvel. While she talks so smoothly about a "little washing frock," she is admiring something that will no more submit to soap and water than she herself would to a naphtha cleansing. While I admit that a certain style of simplicity is inseparable from an average washing gown, and to many "ingredients" cannot be used, many charming effects are to be produced with a little care. Then, on the other hand, O, how nice it is to be able to depend on a pet gown returning safe and sound from the washtub.

First of all, I have every piece of material which is to make a laundry frock washed first before it is made up. In the case of piques, muslins (and the washing muslin is the pinkish biscuit sort with embroidered pin spots or rings), cambric (I am a great believer in black and white spotted cambric, and I do wish the big black and white striped pattern would come in again), Indian muslin, also a rather thick printed make, somewhat closely patterned; plain white muslin, linen, batiste, even "housemaids' print," one and all should be washed first to take out, once and forever, their stiffness, to allow for their shrinking—for I shall never forget how a dearly loved frock once shrunk more than an inch all over—and to make quite certain that their colors are not altered in the process.

I have a frock at the present writing—a white muslin with a running pattern of soft gray flowers. It is made of muslin with a shaped piecement bordering the skirt, with groups of tucks at a distance of four inches running from the head of the flounce downward, spreading it out widely at the hem; in between are applications, transparent, of ochre lace cut from a piece of guipure of the finest order. The skirt opens up the front and discloses a gauged underskirt of soft pale gray cambric, gauged at intervals bien entendu. The bodice has a collar of the guipure right around the crowns in the shoulders, supported by a scarf of gray cambric, which ties in the center of the bust (by the wearer) and tucks into the narrow gray suede belt worn with the gown. The sleeves has guipure cuffs falling at the elbows into a shaped bell, with the upper parts picturesquely full till the guipure is reached, and under ones of wrinkled cambric, falling over the hand almost like a long glove. The yoke a firm make of white net inset with guipure motifs. This is a gown that will wash. I omit washing silks because they are better cleaned. Glace or taffetas will wash, but there is a loss of color and a fatal paperiness about silken gowns that have visited the laundry.

A Shirt Waist of Forest Green Taffeta With Scarf in Brilliant Red; the Little Girl Is Dressed in Wash Flannel Trimmed With Lace.

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN

The New Shade Becoming to Blondes and Brunettes, and It Can Be Worn With Red, Bronze, Blue and Black. The Pink Walking Dress of the Duchess of Marlborough. White Cloth Gowns Are to Be Worn at the Opening of the Washington Season.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Dear Girls: There is a new green, and it is called Cuban green.

Cuban green is not as bright as emerald, but has a little more yellow in it. It is a green which is extremely becoming to the woman with blonde hair, for it seems somehow to rob her blond locks of their tendency to look drab. It is also very becoming to the brunette, for it brings out the red in her complexion and makes her cheeks bloom.

The first gowns of fall after one takes off the foulards, taffetas and the novelty muslins, and the silk checks, is a cloth dress.

Cloth comes this year charmingly adapted to all fall needs. It is very light in weight, although it looks heavy, and it is so smootth that you mistake it for satin. There is a lovely quality of broadcloth which seems almost like suede cloth, it must be rubbed one way, and in making it up you will have to be careful to see that you lay your pattern the right way of the goods.

Broadcloth takes the lead just now and for a very early season dress it must be made up in lightweight, in one of a great many pretty styles. Of course there are the heavy grades of broadcloth which are specially for winter and which make heavy winter suits and winter coats. But at this writing it is the lightweight which you want and you can find it in cigar brown, cement gray, willow, wood, tan, biscuit and burnt bread colors and in burnt wood and Cuban green.

Toward Brown and Green.

While black undoubtedly has the lead in Dame Fashion's esteem, it is very noticeable that she is turning brown and green. There is a point at which brown melts into bronze and where bronze turns almost imperceptibly to a russet, which somehow shades off into green. These shadows are almost undefinable and they come in so many kinds of goods and in so many qualities of material that you have a very nice choice offered you.

They take the reddish brown or grayish red cloths, just as you have a mind to call them in color, and make them up into early fall walking dresses; you can select, if you please so, one of the changeable cloths which appears a different color according to which way you look at it. It is like changeable silk, red in one direction and blue in another, or pink in one light and bronze in the opposite. You can get almost any color that is becoming to you in these semi-shaded goods.

And by the way, there is to be a fine play of color this fall. Colors are to be brought out in absolutely new tints and tones that we little dreamt of a year ago will be very popular. The vogue in green will continue, but you can never crowd blue out of favor, and the family of blue cloths will continue to hold a high place in popular esteem.

Color is to make a difference in price this year. There are certain dyes that are very expensive and there are some shades of automobile and sumach red which are more costly than other reds, and so with blue. Chinese blue is not so dear and navy blue can be bought cheap, but there are electric and turquoise blues which are dear, as to dye, and can only be found in certain expensive and high grade goods. In buying never mind the price, for a cheap dress is often just as effective as an expensive one. It is more a matter of taste as the clever woman will tell you than a matter of dollars and cents.

The Paris designer who buys gowns or invents them, as he will say to you, says that a suit all of one color looks unmistakably more expensive than one consisting of a shirtwaist and a skirt. While the shirtwaist is deservedly popular, and while it will never lose favor in the heart of woman, it is a fact that the little costume with waist and skirt to match bears a certain elegant cachet which cannot be found in a separate waist and separate skirt.

New Autumn Waists.

The waist even of a costume should be made after the shirtwaist pattern, for this pattern is almost the only one that will be popular this winter. The conventional shirtwaist design with smooth front, buttoned in the back and pouched in front over the belt, is one that will prevail.

The waist of a conventional gown, while it is smooth across the front, is also trimmed; the wide breast expanse gives an opportunity for a very nice degree of decoration, and you can embroider the upper part of the waist across the bust, you can applique it in new ways, or you can trim it rather profusely with bunches of tassels, for tassels are now in style.

One of the Paris gowns which the duchess of Marlborough brought over with her, and which is intended for a walking gown, is a pink. You might call it bisque, for it looks a little like the skin of a bisque colored peach, but it is really, and after all, a delicate pink, and its material is satin cloth.

The skirt of the gown hangs plain in the front right to the very hem, and the yoke of the skirt is also plain, for it has a decided yoke; below the yoke, which reaches just over the hips, there are laid little side plaits which reach from the hips right down to the floor; they are in little clusters of three each, and are separated by spaces. The back of the skirt is very long so that her grace is compelled to hold it up every instant. There are no flounces around the foot, nor does the skirt flare specially, but the tucks are released around the foot, and that makes the skirt very full; there is a drop skirt of peachy gray taffeta.

The Gown of a Duchess.

The waist at the upper part or yoke and the upper part of the sleeves are covered with Irish lace, and right in the middle of the front, perched directly upon the pouch, there is an immense Alsatian bow of peach colored satin. The sleeves are those ridiculous new ones which somehow win their way to the heart because they are so graceful. Yet it must be confessed they are entirely without rhyme or reason.

At the top they are very smooth and are laid in little plaits under the shoulder cap of lace; then they begin to get large and gradually increase in size, like a great big crooked-neck squash, until at the wrists they are as big around as your body. Then they come into a tight little cuff of lace which hugs the wrist like a band.

The sleeve story is one that must be told separately. Sleeves must bag somewhere, and the proper place seems to be between the elbow and the wrist with a tendency toward the wrist.

Lily Langtry has a new pair of sleeves which are stuffed just above the wrist to make them look like big pillow cases, then they get smaller toward the elbow and gradually get a drawn-out appearance toward the shoulder, but there is always the big full bag in the lower arm.

Just what woman will do when it comes winter time no one is prepared to say, but it is certain that these great big bag sleeves will never fit into the sleeve of the conventional winter coat. Looking ahead at this possible dilemma a New York modiste declares that she will make all her first winter coats with Japanese sleeves. These are sleeves that are tight at the top and that gradually widen until they end with a flare at the hand; they are something like a bell sleeve, but very much exaggerated and they resemble the pagoda.

The Winter Coat Sleeve.

The old-fashioned flowing sleeve dear to the memory of our grandmothers might be taken as the pattern of your coming winter coat sleeves.

There is another winter coat sleeve which is on the way and which has the same big bag as the dress sleeve, only it is larger and fuller and there is more of it. This sleeve is tight at the shoulder, immense below the elbow and very baggy near the wrist.

The Newport set, and these are the fashionable people who rule the styles of the new world and exert a very potent influence upon the styles of the old world, are trying to introduce the white cloth walking dress. At first thought a white cloth dress is ridiculous, and, moreover, horribly extravagant, but when you come to look at it and to consider it, there are many other fashions which are worse, from the standpoint of the pocketbook. A white cloth dress belonging to Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is a little on the mode tint; it is cut walking length in front with a sweep back which is held up in the hand when walking. The waist crosses over in double-breasted fashion, where it is laced with blue cords. It is open at the throat and shows a very neat lace chemiset with stock.

A white cloth walking dress worn by a Gotham debutante was on the bluish order, a bluish white. Another one showed the oyster-gray tones, and a cloud-blue walking dress and made very smart by being combined with Cuban green.

The white cloth dress trimmed with green is very, very elegant and could be made into an extremely good walking dress. Let the white be selected, not on the pearl order, but rather on the yellow, so that it is almost creamy, and let the green be the bright Cuban yellow green. Of course this gown will need a touch of black, for no gown is complete without at least a black hat or a pair of black gloves, and the belt may have its border of black, and the stock be partly of black.

The New Crush Belts.

They take black liberty silk ribbon at least one-third of a yard wide and they gather it into a big thick crushed belt in the hand. Then they take a slender gold chain and twist it round and round this black silk crushed belt and finally they clasp the belt in front with a low wide buckle. A similar buckle is fastened upon the back of the belt.

In handling the soft silks you can make for yourself a crush belt very easily, and without increasing the size of the waist, for the silk can be gathered into very narrow compass, and it will crush down into a very small space, making a soft, nice folded belt.

The attempt to stripe one goods with another is not meeting with a good deal of approval. There are few women who look well as zebras and when you take a gray taffeta and stripe it with black you somehow get the zebra effect. Still some of these striped goods are not bad.

A dress worn by a visiting English woman in New York is in a new blue color, looking much like cadet blue, but with a mixed tone in it. The dress is one of the many gored ones and each breadth, before it was made up, had been striped with black taffeta ribbon. The stripes are put on diagonally so that they meet, making a large pointed pattern around the skirt. They reach all the way from the floor to the belt and if ever there was a striped woman that woman certainly is one.

If you are very tall, or if you are very stylish, or if you can boast claims to professional beauty, then you can wear these oddities, but otherwise it is well to reserve them for trimmings and for separate waists and for flounces upon plain skirts.

A Delightful Fall Hat.

The most delightful hat seen lately was one of the boat shapes with the rim turned up all the way around. This shape is sometimes called the canoe hat; the crown is round and the brim turns up all around the crown.

The facing can be of silk embroidered with flowers, which is a new French fad, or the hat need not be faced, but there can be appliques of lace right on the turned-up brim. The top is very simply trimmed with ribbon and feathers.

They are embroidering lace for hats, and lace for collars and lace for all the small features of dress in new shades. In lace embroideries there are funny little Russian designs showing stubby trees and grass below the trees. A soldier in uniform under a tree which looks like a Christmas tree is embroidered upon the front of a deep lace collar which was worn at a ladies' luncheon a few days ago. Japanese birds of wonderful color and still more wonderful shade can be seen flying over the busts of bodices, while on one shoulder there is embroidery and the limb of a tree with a nest of birds in it.

Women who are able to do their own designing are giving more and more attention to the decoration of lace and you see the old-fashioned embroidery frames with net lace stretched over them while my lady with nimble fingers and bright silks embroiders the most delicate designs from the new art schools or the Russian and Japanese vogues.

Lovely Lace Embroideries.

The plain net lace is not quite dressy enough for nice occasions and it is much better from a standpoint of elegance to take a yard of piece lace, of as nice a design as you can afford, and to embroider it, either going over the flowers that are already on the lace or designing new ones.

If you are going to embroider a lace bodice by all means make your lace first and then carry out your design after your waist is completed.

A lovely lace waist worn by Miss Alice Roosevelt was embroidered by a French embroiderer, who goes from house to house and does the work, working by the day like a seamstress. The lace is a colored lace in very light pink, and the embroidery is in black.

A lace waist of the color of old lace color, which is faded yellow, can be exquisitely embroidered with pink bride roses, life size, done smooth and flat with green leaves. You can scatter the roses all over the waist or you can put them on in big bunches. Bright red is a very good color, and there is a crimson which is being copied everywhere in roses.

No one feature is more conspicuous in dress than the new embroidery, and none can be more advantageously studied. Birds of every feather flock in lace designs and every tree that grows is seen in the laces that are used for bodices and flounces.

Suiting Your Figure.

There is a great deal in suiting your own figure; you can look very nice or you can look very dowdy; for both possibilities lie with every woman.

But the fashions are so varied this year that there is no necessity for the dowdy woman to exist, and she need not be found anywhere if she will pay attention to the new styles that are offered her, and will study them and adapt them to her own peculiarities.

For one thing, there are very few women who are not improved by a trimming down the outside of the sleeve. A strip of lace can be set down the outside of the arm from the shoulder to the elbow and a trimming that looks well in this place is the flower embroidery. A chain of leaves with a few buds appeared quite charming upon the outside of a sleeve of taffeta or satin cloth.

The sleeve that is tucked on the outside from shoulder to elbow is always becoming, and between the tucks there can be set a zig-zag trimming in silk. The tucks are released at the elbow to form the big bag, without which no sleeve is complete; the whole is then drawn into a cuff at the wrist.

For the woman who likes to show her figure and who feels that she must show it because of its beautiful outlines there is a tight-fitting Eton which when well made fits her like a glove upon the hand. It is in cloth, snug at the sides and back; it is open in front all the way down to show a vest; the fronts, instead of flaring, set very closely at the bust and at the waist.

The Zouave Coat.

This Eton is cut off at the waist line and there is not a particle of trimming upon it, only the little stitching along the edge.

The sleeves are coat sleeves, skin tight and reaching from shoulder to thumb. The wrists are finished with stitching, but there is no cuff. This Eton is called the Zouave and this suggests the old-fashioned Zouave jacket. It is lined with white and is a beautiful garment for the woman who has the figure to wear it.

It is well for any woman to own an inexpensive little coat of this kind, for it makes her look trim and gives her that peculiarly fit appearance which is so much prized by the 400.

Novel Little Ideas.

In the new frivols of fashion there may be noted these things:

Wide scarfs that come from the sides of the hat and tie under the chin.

Big rosettes that are set at each side of the hat from which the scarfs are hung that are brought under the chin and tied in a bow.

Street coats with three little capes.

Street sleeves with capes at the shoulder and capes at the hand.

Coaching coats with little straps at the back of the belt holding in the fullness of the coat.

The military hat turned up at the sides and back, but pulled down to a sharp point in front, either trimmed or untrimmed.

The Mother Hubbard hat tied with a ribbon around the crown. It has a loose, flappy brim and there are autumn leaves upon it.

The beef-eater hat with straps of stitched cloth on the crown.

The little lace cape, very close on the shoulders.

The very low-necked evening gown with three capes for the sleeves.

The Cleopatra hat brim, turned up and embroidered on the outside.

The skirt trimmed with three flounces, each a third of the depth of the skirt.

The sleeve that is tight in the upper parts, but so baggy in the lower that it makes a pillow-shaped droop.

The gowns of point d'esprit with delightful ruffles trimmed with narrow blue velvet.

Lace dresses with silk linings and silk under slips of all colors.

Flounces of black insertion with bands of green ribbon trimming the upper part.

Hats made very elegant with drooping black ostrich feathers put on at each side with the most classic regularity, and meeting in the middle of the front under a big round pin.

THE NEW YORK COUSIN.

The Pretty Girl Dresses Her Hair With Rose Wreaths.

The High, Tall Pompadour Pushed Forward and Dressed With Pearls.

BEAUTY OF ALL WOMEN

Every woman that exists has some point of beauty, possibly lying dormant, which she can develop; it may be a cultivated intellect, an inspired soul, sweet nature, fine presence, lovely form or beautiful face, and somewhere on this great round globe somebody has recognized this fact or will. So it behooves all womankind to look well into themselves, and endeavor to improve the good points, to ameliorate the unfortunate ones, and entirely forget that they have any bad ones.

There is nothing so far-reaching as self-forgetfulness, either where beauty exists, or does not exist.

A famous statesman on being asked what he considered the greatest type of beauty in women, replied: The woman who is beautiful and does not know it, and the homely woman, who by her intelligence and graceful bearing makes you forget it."

Life is too short to be constantly regretting the lack of some type of form or face we do not possess. The sighing for gray eyes when we have blue and longing for black tresses when ours are golden will only bring wrinkles and discontent, therby making others unhappy. But there are ways and means provided both by nature, exercise and discipline whereby we can wonderfully improve, eradicate and change many of the unhappy conditions of life.—Isobel Delarey in The Pilgrim.

M[illegible]ing Table-Linen.

In the a[illegible]mn showing of table napkins the liking for a center monogram or initial is emphasized. In many of the most beautiful and expensive weaves the medallion oval or shield shape is wrought in the pattern directly in the center of the napkin. In this the letter, crest or other device is embroidered. The napkin is folded crosswise in three folds, and afterward under at each side to leave this framed monogram in the center of the final square.—Harper's Bazar.

A New Coiffure Consisting of Wreaths of Roses. The Bodice Is Figured Lace With Large Pearl Pins on the Shoulders.

Giraffe—I've just finished my new play and am going to call it "The Giraffe's Successful Suit."
Hippo—It strikes me, old man, it would be better if you called it "Won by a Neck."

WILLIE AND FIDO GOT THE CANDY

"It's dropping, gee! I hope he gets it."

HASBEEN'S GREAT STAGGER

"Yes, sir! I came in here to offer my services to you in your business."

"I'm the warmest thing that ever came over the pike. I know every kind of business from A to Z."

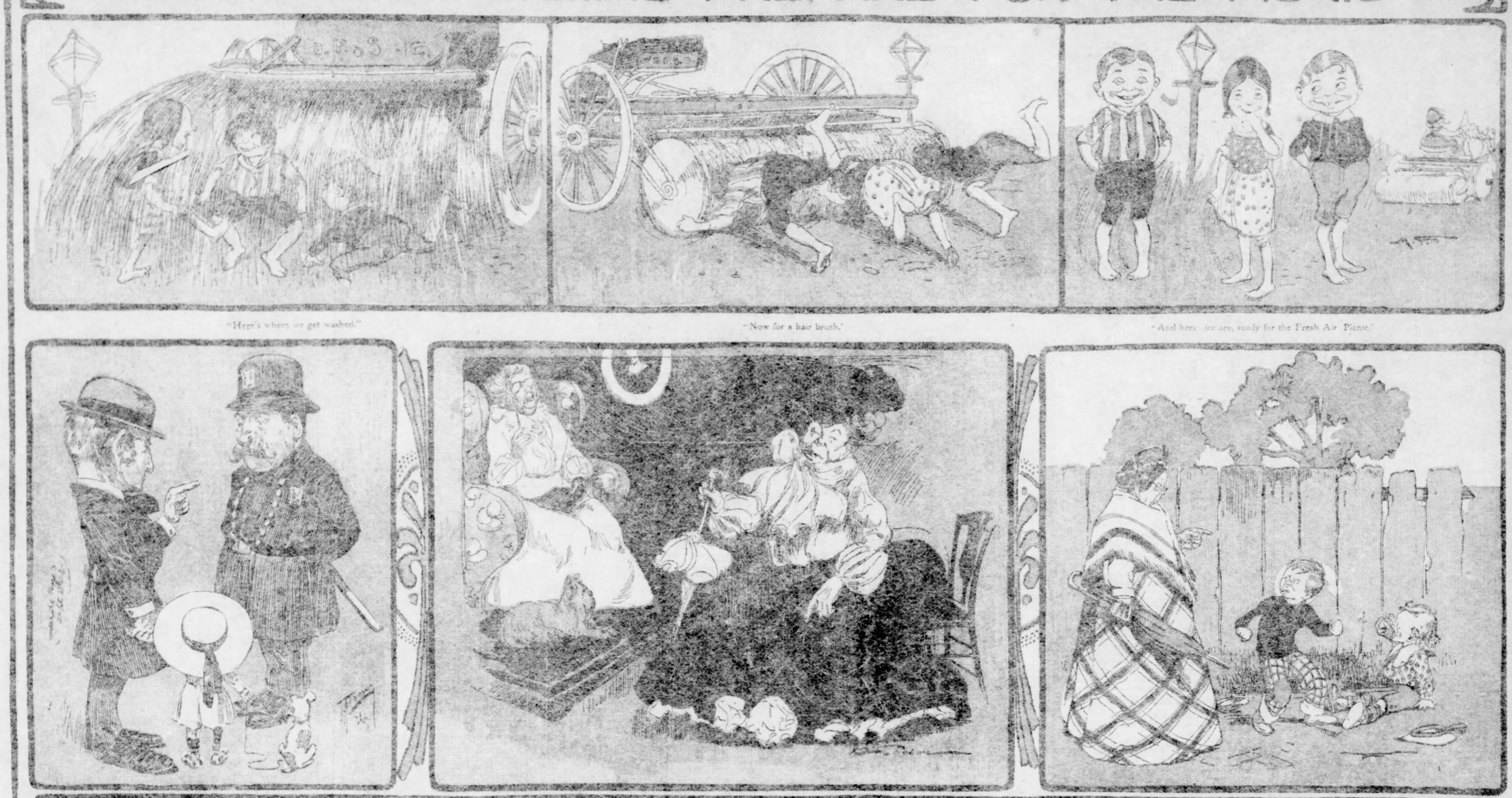
"I never get anything less than $25,000 a year, but I like you an' am willing to go on at $6.00 a week."

"My Panama cost $47.00; I used to live in a brown stone front; I can lick anything on earth at half my weight. I am the original man that—

______ broke the bank

"Is that so? Well, you're the man I've been looking for for some time. I need exercise, and I'll take you on as a punching bag at $6.00 per week."

THE STREET GAMINS PREPARE FOR THE PICNIC



"Here's where we get washed."

"Now for a hair brush."

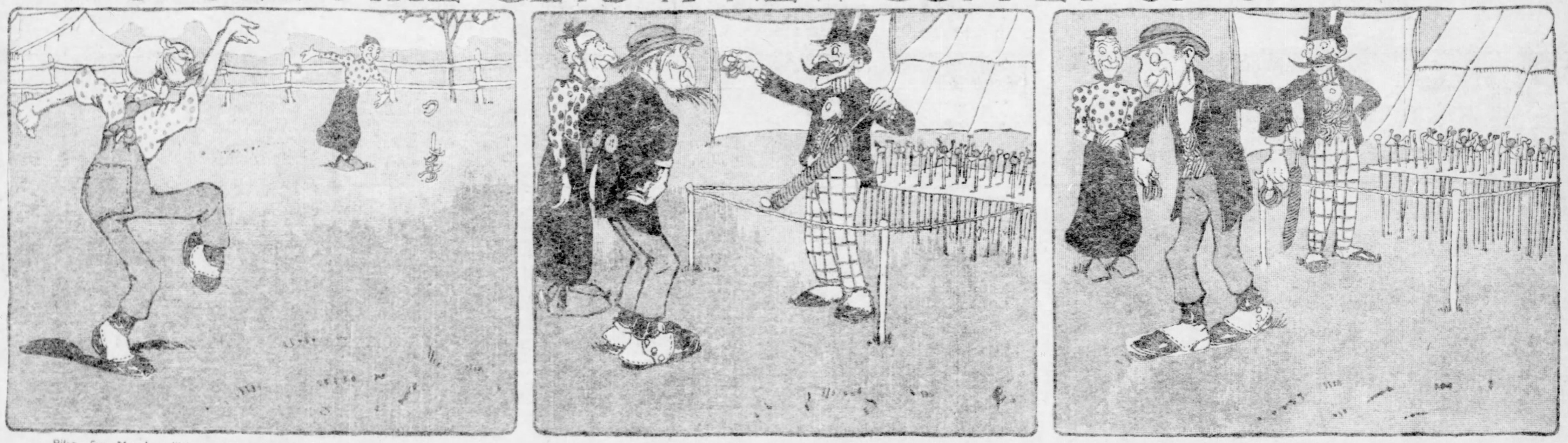
"And here we are, ready for the Fresh Air Picnic."

Citizen—You were off your post last night for two hours, and I'm going to report you.
Officer—Say, Mr. Smith, you don't want to lose your cook? Well, then, you better not report me.

Lady—Are you a good cook?
Cook—Oi, they tell me I am. Oi go to church three times every Sunday, an' every Wednesday afternoon.

Old Lady—Now, you boys stop that fighting. Don't you know that boys go to heaven?
Tough Kid—Yes, dead ones!

UNCLE PIKE GETS A NEW SUPPLY OF CANES



Pike—Say, Mandy, a little more practice and I'll be a good one.

Fakir—Here you are, five throws for a nickel, every time you ring a cane you get it.

Fakir—Say, you old hayseed, you don't want to go away over there.

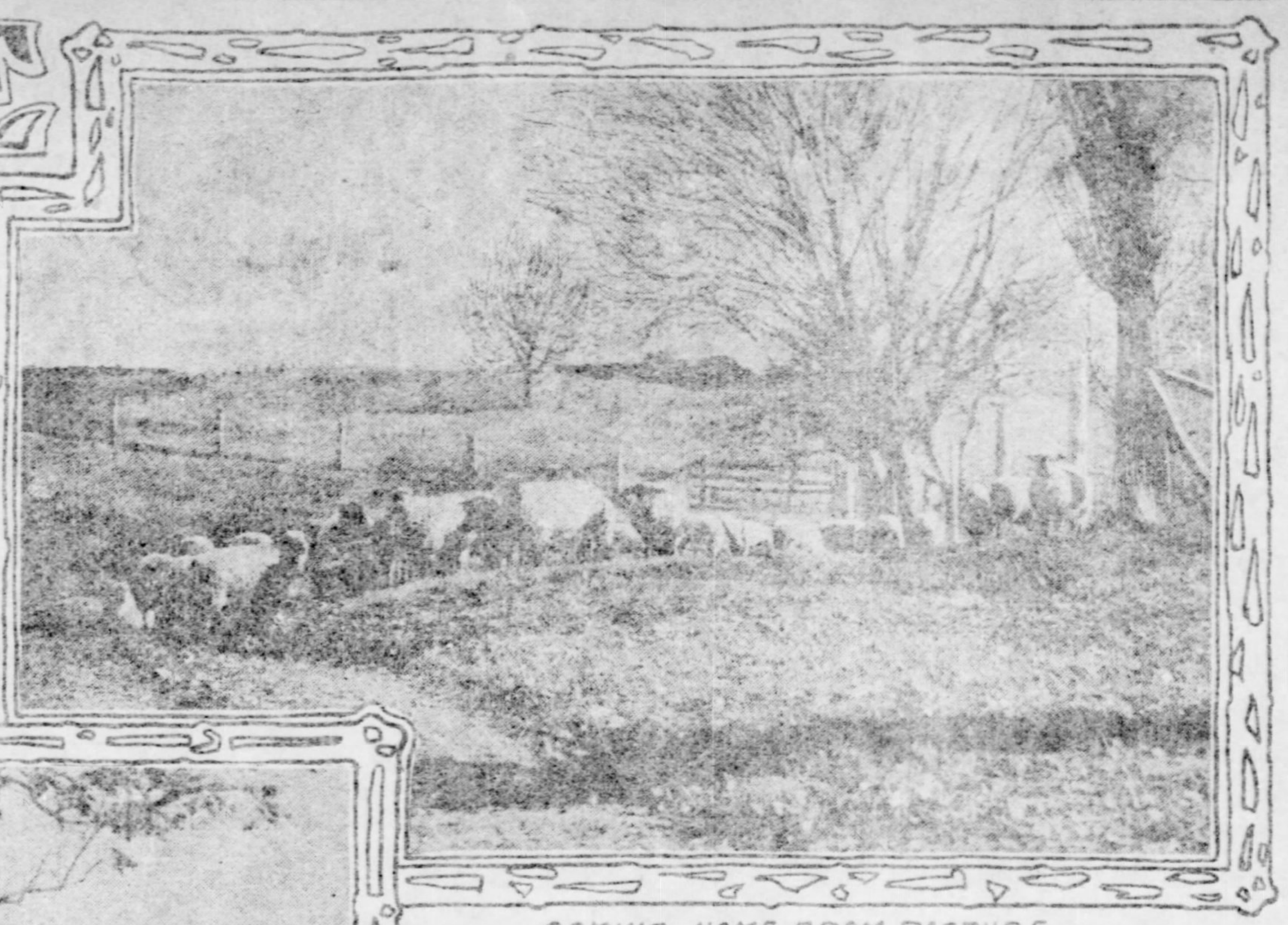
Pike—Young fellow, you just mind your end of it, and I'll take care of mine.

Pike—Now, Mr. Easy, I'll just thank yo to hand me those five canes.

Fakir—Holy Smoke! It's Uncle Pike. I didn't recognize him.

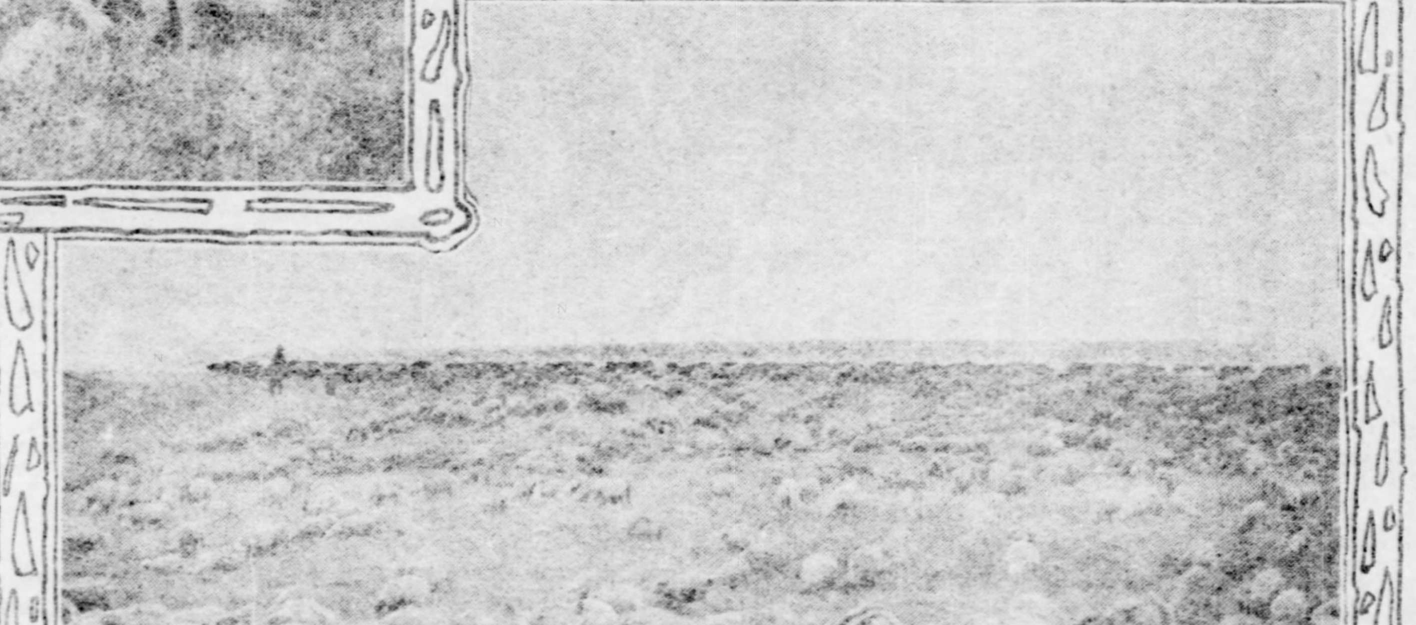
SHEEP CULTURE IN THE NORTH WEST.

THE PRIDE OF THE FLOCK



COMING HOME FROM PASTURE.

A WARM SUNNY DAY IN SHEEPLAND.



THOUSANDS OF SHEEP GRAZING ON NEW PASTURE LAND.

How the Burnt-Over Lands of Wisconsin Are Utilized for Wool Raising.

By K. L. SMITH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 10.—There hangs in the New York Metropolitan art museum one of Schenck's incomparable pictures of sheep. The animals are huddled together, while above and around them is the whirling snow which means sure death if they lose their way. In the sky above the vulture awaits his prey. The pleading look in the eyes of the gentle sheep and their attitude of supplication as they wait for the recreant shepherd is depicted with a skill that this master of sheep delineation alone has attained. This picture is priceless for it is one of the gems of the renowned collection. Another by the same artist and similar in motif hangs in the art gallery of the Minneapolis public library.

There is something in these gentle animals so human and withal so harmless that they appeal to the susceptible soul of artist and musician, and many stories are told of shepherds holding them spellbound by the magic strains of the flute. Their sense of locality, too, is as pronounced as that of the dog or cat, and they will go great distances to reach shelter and home. Often the ewes will protect the lambs under great difficulties, and cases have occurred where lambs have been rescued from perilous positions by ewes who, unable to accomplish it alone, have gone into neighboring fields to get the assistance of other sheep.

A Practical View.

This is the poetic side, but sheep form a practical adjunct to the life of man, for they provide food and clothing. To the casual observer sheep are sheep, but to those who love them, and there are many such, there is a wide difference in type and breed. From the rare snow-white Alaskan sheep that grow wild and can be seen by travelers on the grassy slopes of the mountains of that region to the domestic variety of Europe and America, is a wide leap, but all are interesting, though some are more rare than others. Perhaps no region of England is more widely known than the "downs," where the finest sheep in the world are kept, and have been kept for nearly 2,000 years, ever since the ancient Roman civilized England and introduced the now famous Hampshire and Shropshire.

In our own country sheep raising has taken tremendous strides in the past two years. This is partly due to the fact that sheep require little care and largely because we have found out that burnt-out land, deforested by lumbermen and cleared of standing timber by the fires that always follow the lumberman, is just the kind of land that the noted sheep of England enjoy. The shepherd is necessarily a pioneer. He wants cheap land and a range for his capital is his flock, and a natural grass country is what he seeks. Such land is in northern Wisconsin and is being rapidly settled by persons entering on the sheep business. Women, too, are interested, and several of the large sheep ranches in this locality are owned by women, who run them advantageously.

So interested are experts in sheep raising that several large experimental farms have been started on this land. The result has been such that such men as Thomas Shaw, professor of animal husbandry Minnesota State University, are enthusiastic on the subject. Prof. Shaw says: "Blue grass and white clover grow spontaneously in northern Wisconsin, but the luxuriance with which they grow cannot be understood by one who has not seen for himself. Where these two plants grow abundantly they furnish the simplest and in the meantime the best permanent pasture that can be grown in this country. These alone may be made to carry sheep from spring to autumn. They furnish food fine in character such as sheep love to eat. They grow at different periods of the year, so that one is the complement of the other. They grow together and they come in spontaneously, as it were, no sooner than the forest is cut away."

Sheep Thrive on Burnt-Over Lands.

These are strong words from a man whose lifework is the spreading of information relative to farming. The sheep raising in these lands was started through the energies of the land department of the Wisconsin Central railroad, which has called the attention of sheep breeders to the advantages offered and distributes illustrated pamphlets setting forth the results attained by present settlers. Col. L. D. Burch, editor of the American Sheep Breeder, and Henry Steward, at one time editor of the New York Times, are finding these burnt-over lands a profitable investment. It may be largely due to this that this past year so many stock farms have been started varying from 300 to 1,000 acres in extent.

We are apt to look at burnt-over districts as needing much culture, but the soil which could produce fine trees has the properties for luxuriant vegetation. After a little preparation winter and spring wheat, vegetables and a wide range of crops grow with success. In some instances within two weeks after landing a flock is feeding and under shelter, and the shepherd's hut made from timber already cut is habitable. This is unparalleled.

That there is money in sheep raising goes without question. The old saying, "The sheep's foot brings gold wherever it treads," is a true one. Mr. George B. Bothwell, who has been located in north Missouri for 30 years, has made a fortune bordering on a million dollars from sheep and wool. He keeps 8,000 sheep and has portable dog and wolfproof sheds, which are hauled from one part of his range to another as occasion demands. This is probably one of the largest sheep ranches in our country, but if sheep men continue to flock to Wisconsin this state will soon outrival all others.

BATTLE OF SCARY FIRST IN THE WAR

An Engagement of the Rebellion Which Is Ignored in the Histories. Other Interesting Associations of the Kanawha Valley.

By JAMES R. CAMPBELL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ALTHOUGH a careful search in popular histories of the civil war may fail to find mention of the battle of Scary, in the Kanawha river region, it was the first engagement between the land forces in the war of the rebellion. To the student of history this is interesting, since he is usually led to believe that the battle of Bull Run was the first. But every reader of history is acquainted with the fact that the region of the Gauley river was one of the earliest places to be occupied by the troops of both the union and the rebel forces.

The village of Scary at present consists of about a hundred souls, located in Putnam county, 15 miles below Charleston. The fight took place on the hill to the right of the village. The war-scarred veteran remembers the date of the battle only approximately, for he will tell you that the farmers of the vicinity were "in the midst of wheat harvest" when the news came that Col. Norton, the commander of the union forces, had "run right into the rebs," mistaking them for his own men. The skirmish resulted in the loss of several men on each side. There were several hundred men engaged, enough to call it a battle, and even if there had not been the loss of a single life, it could still be called the first conflict of the civil war.

It is hard to understand why this engagement is not mentioned by the historian, since it is undoubtedly on the war records at Washington. Perhaps it was thought of too little importance to be taken as the starting point of the great struggles up a stretch of track, on ter part of June or the first of July, occurred an engagement which could easily be taken as the first battle of the civil war.

Nor is the old battleground the only object of interest about the historic village of Scary. To the right across the river, as the Kanawha & Michigan train struggles up a level stretch of track, on a thickly wooded hillside, stands a little frame church in which, as a friend at our elbow says, no sermon has ever been delivered. It is interesting to know something of the good Catholic maiden lady who had it built.

Eccentric Woman's Gift.

Miss Vintroux was a maiden lady possessed of much wealth, which from all accounts she used in numerous charities. For years she was the proprietor of a general store in the village of Scary, where she amassed a considerable portion of her money. As the name implies, she was a Frenchwoman, having been educated in a convent at Paris. She was a devout Catholic, but there was no church nor many of her religious belief in the village. The fact that there was no Catholic church in the vicinity perhaps led her to build a place of worship for herself and others of similar belief.

The church was built within her lifetime, but unfortunately there were not enough parishioners in all the country around to justify obtaining the services of a priest to sing masses and preach sermons in the little church. It stands there white and alone among the trees, the first object that greets the eye of the stranger passing the old battlefield at Scary.

In pursuance of the lady's request the church is given a new coat of paint at regular intervals. The donor of the church made many voyages back to her native land and each time spent several months in Paris, her old home. She is represented as being a modest little old woman with a heart that always went out in substantial aid to the poor and needy, and she is known to have brought up orphan children at her own expense.

An old steamboat captain who spent his youth at this place and the greater portion of his manhood on the rivers of this trade, told me many of his experiences both during and since the war. As the train speeds along he points out the home of the confederate general who burned the town of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. He is now one of the most prominent land owners in the Kanawha valley, and, it is said, a more hospitable man is rare. Passing along up the valley the traveler meets new and wilder scenery. At Red House, so called from the huge red-stone cliff above the town, one is struck with the peculiar channel in the river. At one time during the war the river bottom was covered with large bowlders, placed there in order to stop the passage of boats bearing supplies. The obstructions have been partially removed and the peculiar dam constructed to facilitate navigation at present.

The Kanawha Falls.

Many excursions are run every summer to the miniature Niagara of the Kanawha. It has long been an object of interest to the stranger passing through this region. Recently the great water power of this cataract has been utilized in driving the machinery for the various industries in the immediate vicinity. At one time the whole Kanawha valley in and around Charleston was the center of many salt works, but few of them remain at present. Newer and more profitable industries have supplanted them. Great quantities of coal are brought down the Kanawha each year, and large coke ovens may be seen at intervals along the route.

The dam at the falls has marred their beauty somewhat. The volume of water that now rolls over them is much smaller than it once was. On the occasion of a former visit the writer beheld an immense stream of water shooting over the precipitous rocks, dashing itself on the huge bowlders below and sending up a silver spray in which a miniature rainbow could always be seen.

A Picturesque Spot.

The Great Kanawha is formed here by the junction of the Gauley and the New rivers. The town consists of only a few dozen houses, but the scenery at this point is grand beyond description. On either hand the hills, thickly covered with a second growth of timber, tower to mountain height. You climb the hill at the rear of the town, on which stand the single church and school house. Looking away to the west the eye catches as pretty a view as ever greeted the vision of the visitor. The deep ravine with a briddle-path alongside, precipitous cliffs on either hand, extends as far as the eye can see back among the hills and mountains. Through it a small brook curls and purls along its bed, now dashing against some hugh rock, now hurling itself over some miniature waterfall, until it finds an outlet in the waters of the Gauley.

On the hill near the church one still sees the entrenchments for the light artillery of the Union forces that occupied a position sweeping the three rivers. The place is somewhat overgrown with shrubs, but the configuration of the defenses is easily seen.

Passing on down to the edge of the Gauley river you see three stone piers, the remains of the old Gauley bridge burned by the Confederate troops. After it had been burned they trained their cannon on the piers in a vain endeavor to batter them down. The marks of the balls are still seen.

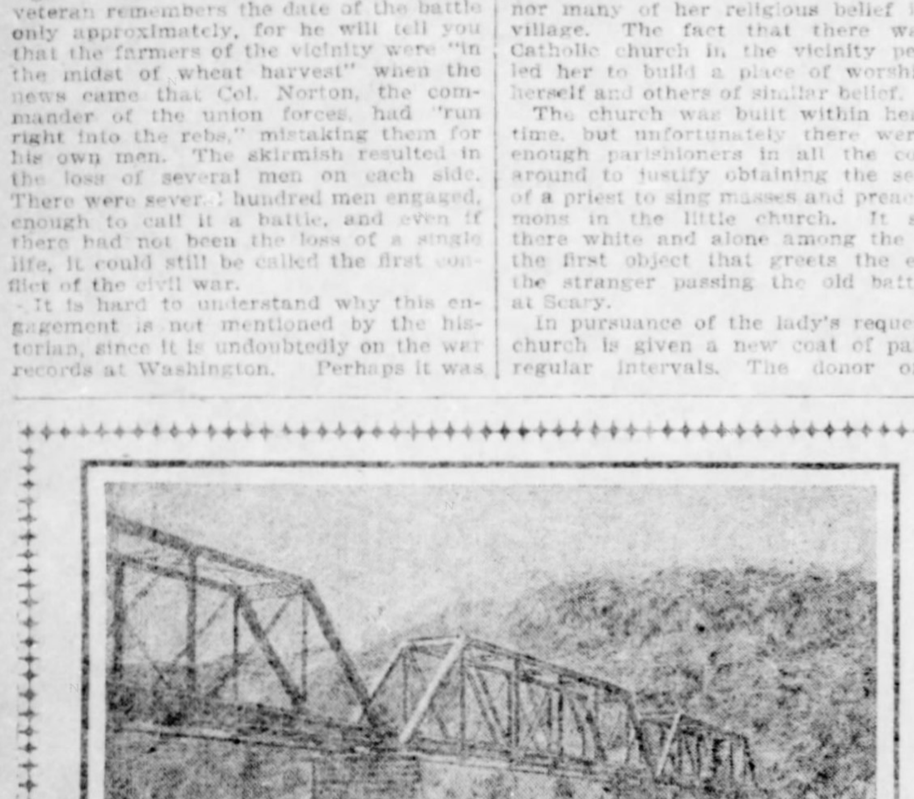
A railroad bridge now spans the river alongside those old piers. From this bridge one gets a magnificent view up the Gauley river. The stream is very shallow, being navigable to small craft only. Any attempt to proceed up it even in a row boat will likely result in getting "hung up" on an immense bowlder beneath the surface. This happened to the writer and a party of friends who ventured out upon its waters. The boat swung around as if upon a pivot and threatened to capsize the whole party. One of the young ladies became so frightened that it seemed necessary for the minister of the party—a sedate old bachelor—to "hold her in." Like the proverbial little creature that appears in the last scene of the Coon Hollow episodes, the other members of the party promptly exclaimed, "Do it again; I didn't see it," adding much to the embarrassment of the young lady and the minister. However, the boat was released without mishap and steered for deeper waters.

Story of Fort Defense.

Directly opposite the mouth of the Gauley, near the other shore of the Kanawha, is a huge rock. It rises several feet above the surface of the water. This huge rock is known as Fort Defense, from the incident that took place many years ago, when the country was first settled by the white men. The story goes that a pioneer was compelled to take refuge from the Indians on this natural fortress. There, completely sheltered from the bullets of the lurking foe, he held at bay a large force of Indian warriors for two days without having a morsel of food. Of course water was handy enough, but he run a great risk in getting it, even though he did it at night.

The Indians tried every means in their power to lure him from his retreat, but to no purpose. Besides many a noble warrior among their number, as he exposed his body a little too much, was sent into the "happy hunting grounds," pierced by a bullet from the deadly rifle. At length, when his ammunition was nearly exhausted, he succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Indians one dark, stormy night. He swam ashore, made his way through their lines and escaped to the neighboring settlement. The next morning they were much surprised to find their prisoner had escaped. They felt sure that they would finally starve him into a surrender. They started immediately on his trail, but he had too much of a start.

Many other thrilling stories were related to us, as we rambled around this historic old town, with its quaint houses. The time may come when modern enterprise and industry will convert the town into a flourishing city among the mountains, but let us hope the grand beautiful scenery of this region will not be marred. It has been and always shall be a Switzerland to the many people that pass through this section annually.



On the Big Kanawha.

When a baby girl is born she at once begins to yell for clothes and she never gets over the habit.

THE R IN SEPTEMBER.

All hail to the R in September!
The herald of raw, fried and panned,
And feasts we in longing remember—
The gift of the sea to the land!
May, June, July, August are roisters
Replete with the fullness of Earth;
But the month with its R and raw oysters
Excites a real stomachic mirth.

Oysters! Offspring of old Ocean,
Begot, where the Sea Fairies bed,
Life giving, and (blessed be the notion)
They even might raise up the dead!
All hail to the R in September,
The R of all others the peer,
When Eternity finds us a member,
May R mark each month of the year.

By Charles McIlvaine.

SOME JAPANESE PROVERBS

The Japanese do not expect to gather grapes from thorns or figs from thistles any more than we do, but their less picturesque phrasing of the thought is, "The spawn of frogs will become nothing but frogs." When we say, "Those who play with edged tools must expect to cut their fingers," the Jap says, "If you keep tigers you are likely to have trouble."

The idea of our "All lay the load on the willing horse" appears somewhat obscurely in the Jap, "Those who know the ropes do most of the hauling." Our "Oil and water won't mix" is by them very oddly expressed in "You can't rivet a nail in a potato custard."

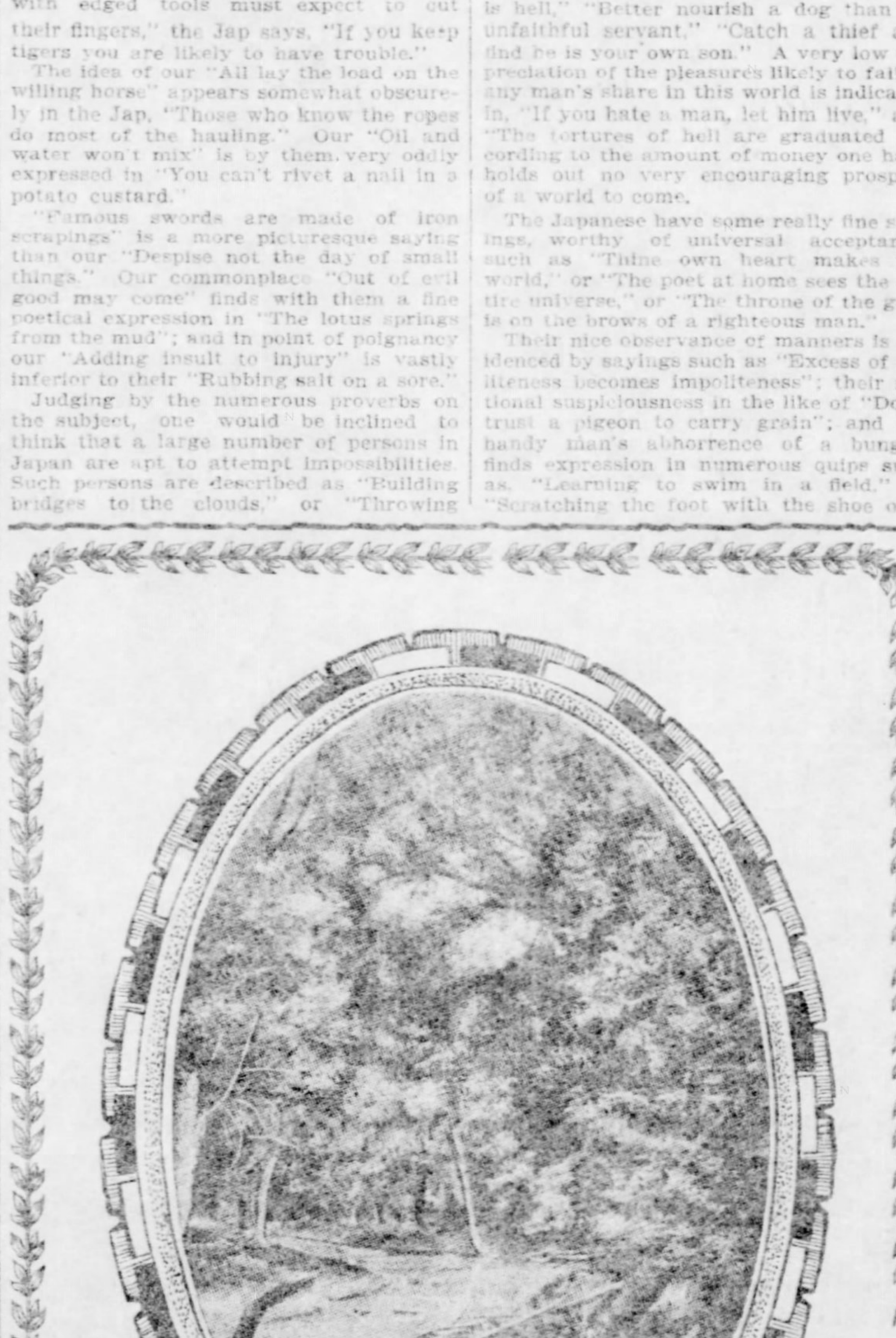
"Famous swords are made of iron scrapings" is a more picturesque saying than our "Despise not the day of small things." Our commonplace "Out of evil good may come" finds with them a fine poetical expression in "The lotus springs from the mud"; and in point of poignancy our "Adding insult to injury" is vastly inferior to their "Rubbing salt on a sore."

Judging by the numerous proverbs on the subject, one would be inclined to think that a large number of persons in Japan are apt to attempt impossibilities. Such persons are described as "Building bridges to the clouds," or "Throwing stones at the sun," or "Dipping up the ocean with a shell," or "Scattering a fog with a fan."

There is a strong pessimistic strain in the Japanese, which finds expression in such proverbs as, "After pleasure comes grief," "Hearing is a paradise, but seeing is hell," "Better nourish a dog than an unfaithful servant," "Catch a thief and find he is your own son." A very low appreciation of the pleasures likely to fall to any man's share in this world is indicated in, "If you hate a man, let him live," and "The tortures of hell are graduated according to the amount of money one has" holds out no very encouraging prospect of a world to come.

The Japanese have some really fine sayings, worthy of universal acceptance, such as "Thine own heart makes the world," or "The poet at home sees the entire universe," or "The throne of the gods is on the brows of a righteous man."

Their nice observance of manners is evidenced by sayings such as "Excess of politeness becomes impoliteness"; their national suspiciousness in the like of "Don't trust a pigeon to carry grain"; and the handy man's abhorrence of a bungler finds expression in numerous quips such as, "Learning to swim in a field," or "Scratching the foot with the shoe on."



The Wooded Bank.

THE GRACEFUL POET OF THE SOUTHLAND

Literature Enriched by the Writings of John Reuben Thompson.

A CHAMPION OF CONFEDERACY

Charming Social Life of the Untitled American Who Held His Own in Aristocratic Circles of Two Worlds—Lovely Gift from Miss Annie Thackeray—Faithful Unto Death.

By GILBERTA S. WHITTLE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 12.—In beautiful Hollywood, that populous city of the dead on the outskirts of Richmond, and near one of its trafficless avenues, animated by an occasional funeral cortege, or draped, flower-laden figure, and silent but for the rhythmical sound of scythe or spade, the twitter of birds in the overhanging branches, and the murmuring lullaby of the river winding below, John R. Thompson, "the graceful poet and brilliant writer," is sleeping his last long sleep.

The inscription upon the chaste monument above him, unadorned save for a laurel wreath, tells us that it was erected as a token of admiration and affection by his northern and southern friends, a reminder not simply that the literary man, as a citizen of the great world of letters, belongs exclusively to no section, but recalling the fact that, while he first saw the light in the city near which he lies, he passed from earth in New York, his dying eyes being closed by northern hands.

Of his achievements—at once so real and so intangible—in the field of literature it is difficult to form even an approximate estimate. As of the women of the French salons, so of the editor it may truly be said that he "inspires rather than produces," and while the occasional flights of fancy of the "graceful poet" give some idea of the heights to which his unfettered metrical wings might have borne him, it is through his subtle gift of sympathy, flowing in refreshing streams through the editorial channel that literature has been most enriched.

The fruit, too, which without him might have withered in the bud, was self-propagating, bore its seed within itself, and the south today, with its well-equipped corps of writers, many of whom hold high rank in the great army of modern authors, owes an unrealized debt to John R. Thompson, the editor of the Southern Literary Messenger. Nor is the north free from obligation, the "Reveries of a Bachelor" having appeared in his journal. Of his unfailing friendship for Poe and its outcome to literature enough can scarcely be said, other southern writers whom his early recognition inspired being Paul Hamilton Hayne, Henry Timrod, James Barron Hope, Gordon McCabe, Susan Archer Talley (so highly praised by Poe), the brothers John Esten and Philip Pendleton Cooke, and their cousin, John Pendleton Kennedy of Baltimore.

The genius of the sons of the mother of presidents and of statesmen had been diverted by circumstances into the channel of politics, but that genius did not perish with them. It still exists in their descendants, and it is through such men as the editor of the Messenger that it has found another outlet.

First Work as an Editor.

Of the life, covering half a century, of the man himelf, John Reuben Thompson, was born in Richmond, October 23, 1823, and after a course of training in his native city, supplemented by another at at a preparatory school in East Haven, Conn., entered the academic department of the University of Virginia, graduating in its law school in 1844. So decided was his leaning toward letters that even during his two years' practice of law he contributed both prose and verse to northern and southern periodicals, and in 1847 closed with an offer of the editorship of the Southern Literary Messenger, a journal published in Richmond.

The time was pregnant of change. The civil war, with its result, was to give birth to a new era, when southern swords were to be beaten into pruning-hooks, and the product of southern brains, from which emanated the Declaration of Independence and the wisdom which guided the war of the revolution to so glorious an issue, was to be forged into other forms. As a precursor of this period and a preparation for it the Messenger—fostering, as it did, the literary impulse of the south—appeared, and during the 13 years of Mr. Thompson's editorial management it stood in the front rank of American magazines.

An Edition of One.

In one of these years (1854) he made his first trip abroad, expanding his own mind by contact with the master minds of England, and forming what proved to be lasting friendships with Dickens, Bulwer, Macauley, the Brownings, Thackeray, Tennyson and Carlyle. A series of sketches of foreign travel keenly enjoyed by many still living, and giving new zest to the pages of the Messenger, was one of the outcomes of this sojourn. These sketches, with revision and additions, were collected in a volume entitled, "Across the Atlantic." It had been consigned to the binders in the publishing house of Derby & Jackson, New York, when the building took fire, and the edition was destroyed. The news reached the author in Washington as he was mounting the rostrum to lecture before the Smithsonian institute, "and ghastly," as he put it, "seemed his jokes and dreary his witticisms in the glare of that fatal conflagration." A single copy, printed from loose sheets discovered in the publisher's drawer and handsomely bound, was afterward sent him, which he dubbed "one of the few unique books in the world," declaring that "it ought, in consequence, to fetch as great a price as the Mazarine Bible, or the 'Il Decamerone,' from the press of Chrisfo Valdarfar."

Upon his return to America, resuming the active editorial control of the Messenger, he contributed to northern magazines, recited original poems before literary societies and delivered a series of lectures in the principal cities of the south, notable among which were those upon "European Journalism" and the "Life and Genius of Poe."

In 1860, influenced by a sense of duty to those dependent upon him, he resigned his position upon the Messenger to accept the more remunerative one of editor of the Southern Field and Fireside, published in Augusta, Ga., a connection enriching him in friends among the cultured classes of the far south.

His Work During the War.

A year later the tocsin of civil war recalled him to Virginia, and debarred by a constitutional malady from enlisting in her defense, his loyalty expressed itself in prose and verse. He wrote unremittingly for the daily and weekly press, his patriotism inspiring those metrical outbursts—"Coercion," "On to Richmond," "England's Neutrality," "A Word to the West," "Ashby," "The Burial of Latane" and the "Death of Stuart," whose plaudits echoed across the Atlantic.

Meanwhile his fatal disease made rapid progress, and in 1864, when he went to England in search of health, he was carried in the arms of friends on board the blockade runner which conveyed him. It was feared that he might not live to reach his destination. The sea air revived him, however, and removed from the agitations which convulsed his native land, and settled in cheery apartments, with sympathetic companionship at hand, he improved sufficiently to take a position on the editorial staff of the Index, the official organ of the confederacy in London. He also sent weekly letters to the Louisville Courier-Journal and wrote leaders every week for the London Standard, a connection with which (as its American correspondent) he maintained until his death.

Pleasant Days Abroad.

He contributed, too, to the New Orleans Picayune and Crescent and was occasionally represented in Blackwood's Magazine and quoted in the Times, while through his journal we have glimpses of a charming social life. He was made a member of the Travelers' club, and given the entre of the most distinguished society, the titleless American—one of nature's noblemen—held his own in the aristocratic circles of London. While death had chilled the hand of Macaulay, of Mrs. Browning and of Thackeray, many others were extended to him in warmest greeting, and there were meetings with the Gladstones, Millais, Holman Hunt, Dean Stanley, Wilkie Collins, Dickens and a host of others. There were delightful visits also to Browning and Tennyson, charming dinners at Onslow gardens with the daughters of Thackeray, who adopted their father's friend as their own, and brilliant evenings with the Carlyles, prolonged by the sage himself, who, arm in arm and deep in converse, walked with him through the starlit streets to his lodgings.

Flying trips to Scotland, too, are recorded, with days at English country seats, evenings at the theater, sightseeing and reunions with prominent Americans, followed by cards and eggnog—"A drink," as he mentions, interpolatively, "unknown in England." Indeed, when one considers his small modicum of health, one marvels at what he extracted from it.

His Labors in New York.

Even after the fall of the Confederacy, which ended his regular newspaper connections, he continued 18 months in London, preparing for Blackwood, from Von Boreck's notes, an account of that officer's experience as chief of the cavalry corps of the Army of Northern Virginia, and doing such other literary work as came in his way.

Upon his return to America, in 1866, he settled in New York, where he was briefly associated with William Young (formerly editor of the Albion) in the conduct of Every Afternoon, an ambitious journalistic venture. It failed, however, not from want of merit in the publication itself, but from lack of demand for it; and the attention of William Cullen Bryant, editor-in-chief of the New York Evening Post, being just then called to some of Thomson's reviews, which found their way into his columns, he offered him the position of literary editor of the paper. It was not accepted until the proprietors had been made aware of his attitude during the war, a proof of their appreciation of this manly avowal being that no book which could wound him was ever put into his hands for criticism.

During his connection with the Post Thompson contributed frequently to Scribner, Harper's Weekly and the Galaxy. He also made translation from the French and German, conspicuous among which was "Heine's Grave Song," which won from the best judges the highest encomiums. His gift for making friends amounted to genius, and the many who learned to love him in his new home watched with gravest apprehensions his fast failing health.

Disposal of a Precious Gift.

In 1873, with the vain hope of restoration, he went, through the generosity of Mr. Isaac Henderson, one of the proprietors of the Post, to Colorado. But the insidious disease had advanced too far even for arrest, and a few weeks' stay convincing him of the futility of all effort, he asked to be brought back to New York, arriving at the house of Mr. Henderson on the 30th of April, where he died the following day. The closing scene of his life, showing him in the supreme hour faithful to a promise, brings but one of his most salient characteristics and supplies the last dramatic touch. Most of his books were destroyed in the fire which occurred at the evacuation of Richmond. Among those rescued were some cherished autograph editions, including a copy of "Henry Esmond," upon the title page of which the author had written: "For my dearest mother and children. W. M. T."

It had been presented to him by Miss Annie Thackeray, and on a certain occasion when he was looking over his treasures with his friend, Col. Gordon McCabe, the latter said: "I wouldn't give the 'Esmond' for all the rest."

"Very well," Thompson replied. "I'll leave it to you in my will." When he reached New York from Colorado he was dying and was carried on a mattress to Mr. Henderson's house. Rousing himself, he signed to Mrs. Henderson that he wanted her to write something for him, when he dictated in a whisper the following:

New York, April 30, 1873.
18 West Fifty-fourth street.

Among my books there is a copy of Henry Esmond (three volumes), which I hereby give to W. Gordon McCabe, Petersburg, with a request that he will write to Miss Annie Thackeray a long account of my last illness and give her my love.

But One Attachment.

Mr. Thompson never married. Those who remember him in Richmond—and there are many who do—tell of his devotion to a beautiful woman, since dead; but so delicate is their consideration that her name is mentioned only under the seal of secrecy. It was his one attachment; and, wedding literature, he continued faithful till death to his exacting spouse.

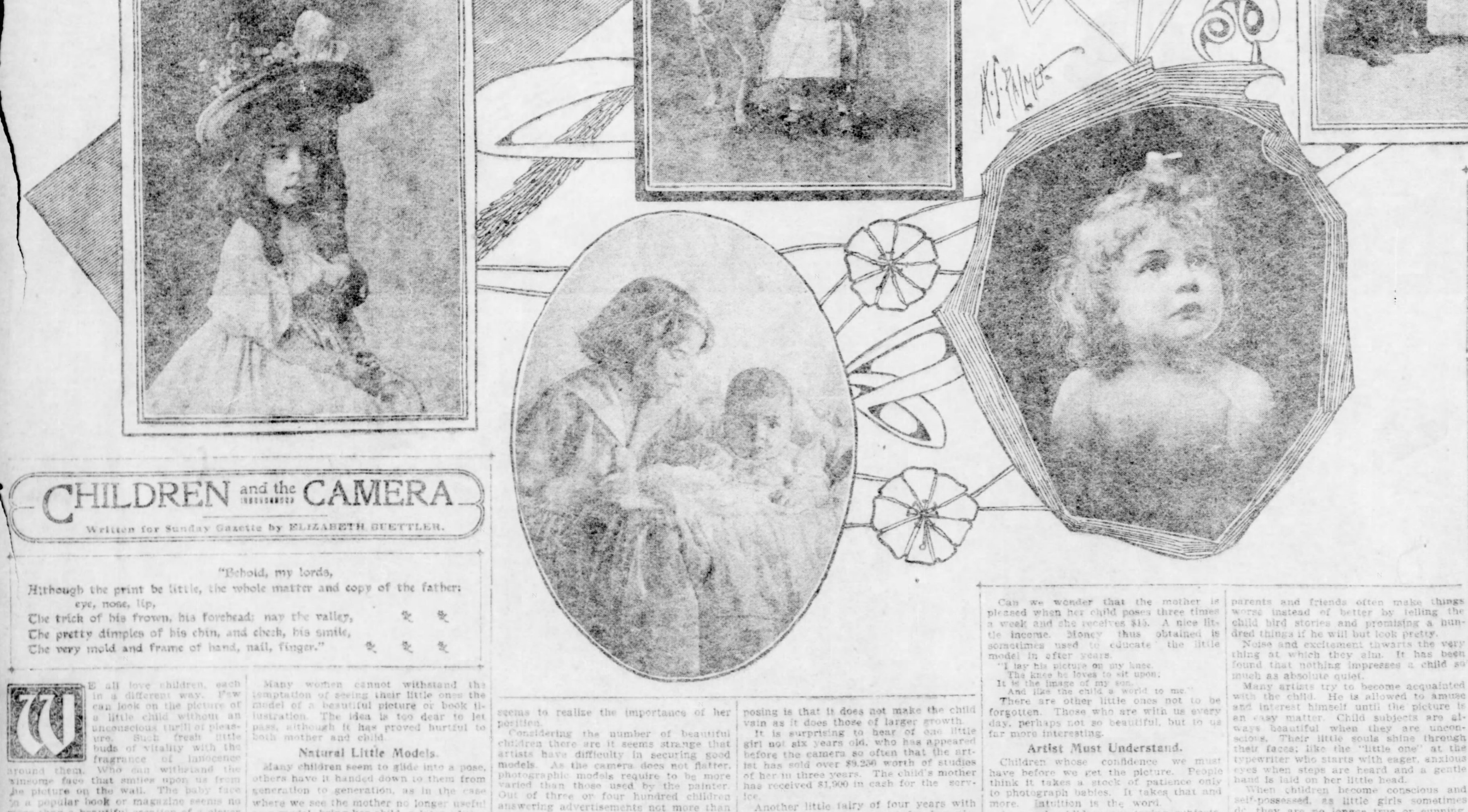
The Latin Quarter of Paris.

Even after a careful adjustment it takes some time to find the particular pivot on which it is desired to turn in this city of art and artistic proclivities. For the genius or the very talented the way is marked out clearly. Such may boldly attack landscape, figure, or portrait painting; may even live to see their names set in a little halo of glory. But for the less gifted, the pursuit of art, in its highest expression, means usually a struggle of years, with failure, or, worse still, mediocrity, standing dismally at the end.

During the last two or three years a change, remarkable to those who know it well, has come over the old Latin quarter. A spirit of increased seriousness prevails, and life there is more temperate. All the romance, the fascination and the unconventiality of life are still here, but singularly enough the quarter is being deserted by the altogether frivolous. Comparatively few American girls come here now to study. This is perhaps the natural outcome of much that has been written in the way of warning to those whose talent and means are scant. And, with all its changes for the better, it cannot yet be said that the quarter is an altogether safe place for an unguarded girl to live in. Its temptations have lost none of their subtle character. Much here enters prominently into daily life which in America is kept so far in the background as almost to be forgotten. There is also a deeply pathetic undertone which sometimes, through individual tragedies, comes glaringly to the surface.—Harper's Bazar.

Sad Result of an Accident.

The celebrated vocalist, Wilson, was on one occasion thrown from his carriage while driving near Edinburgh. At first it looked as though he would not be able to carry out his engagement at the music hall; but his injuries, happily, proved to be slight, and a day's rest set him on his feet again. A local journal concluded its account of the accident in these terms: "We are happy to state Mr. Wilson was able to appear the following evening in three pieces."



CHILDREN and the CAMERA

Written for Sunday Gazette by ELIZABETH GUETTLER.

"Behold, my lords,
Although the print be little, the whole matter and copy of the father:
eye, nose, lip,
The trick of his frown, his forehead; nay the valley,
The pretty dimples of his chin, and cheek, his smile,
The very mold and frame of hand, nail, finger."

WE all love children, each in a different way. Few can look on the picture of a little child without an unconscious thrill of pleasure. Such fresh little buds of vitality with the fragrance of innocence around them. Who can withstand the winsome face that smiles upon us from the picture on the wall. The baby face in a popular book or magazine seems no more than a beautiful creation of a clever artist, and yet if we could look behind the scenes we would find the little model.

Flesh and blood little beings; the pride of some fond mother's heart, lovable and interesting as other children.

In the larger cities it is not uncommon to find these little professional models able to support their families in comfort, sometimes in luxury.

Children are induced to become models by the same influence that prompts the professional model of larger growth. Sometimes a mother's vanity is responsible; again it is sheer necessity.

Many women cannot withstand the temptation of seeing their little ones the model of a beautiful picture or book illustration. The idea is too dear to let pass, although it has proved hurtful to both mother and child.

Natural Little Models.

Many children seem to glide into a pose, others have it handed down to them from generation to generation, as in the case where we see the mother no longer useful as a model, bring her child, a later edition of herself, to take her place before the camera.

New photography has developed the art of posing women and children in picturesque garb and artistic attitudes, to such an extent that the demand on the part of the photographer is equal to that of the painter.

Artists are continually on the lookout for good subjects, and models are in demand. A beautiful, well-formed child can always command an engagement, and when upon her slight shoulders rests the responsibility of a family, the little model seems to realize the importance of her position.

Considering the number of beautiful children there are it seems strange that artists have difficulty in securing good models. As the camera does not flatter, photographic models require to be more varied than those used by the painter. Out of three or four hundred children answering advertisements not more than four or five are selected, sometimes none at all. Many thought good models from a glance are found wanting in certain requirements when placed before the camera.

Children do not find sitting for a picture as tiresome as grown people do.

Posing Doesn't Make Vain.

Many become accustomed to the process from a very tender age, and express no annoyance when they are obliged to give seven or eight trials before a perfect plate is secured.

A strange feature in connection with posing is that it does not make the child vain as it does those of larger growth.

It is surprising to hear of one little girl not six years old, who has appeared before the camera so often that the artist has sold over $9,230 worth of studies of her in three years. The child's mother has received $1,900 in cash for the service.

Another little fairy of four years with a winsome face has posed for her picture over a thousand times. Because of her wonderful facility of expression she is an invaluable model.

Mobility of expression makes a child or adult valuable.

In order to secure the exclusive service of child models the artist pays a regular rate. Some camera models receive from $2 to $5 a visit, others 50 cents an hour or $2 a day.

Professional models are paid $5 including expenses, such as car fare and lunch. Mothers who accompany their children have their expenses added to the list.

Can we wonder that the mother is pleased when her child poses three times a week and she receives $15. A nice little income. Money thus obtained is sometimes used to educate the little model in after years.

"I lay his picture on my knee,
The knee he loves to sit upon;
It is the image of my son,
And like the child a world to me."

There are other little ones not to be forgotten. Those who are with us every day, perhaps not so beautiful, but to us far more interesting.

Artist Must Understand.

Children whose confidence we must have before we get the picture. People think it takes a stock of patience only to photograph babies. It takes that and more. Intuition is the word.

As a rule children are trying subjects. A story is told of an exasperated photographer who tried in vain to get a picture of a restless child. After eight plates had been ruined he resolved to try it again. The last plate was about finished when the child gave a frightful scream. The photographer could stand no more. "Madam, if you do not take that child out of here I will throw it clean through the skylight." The mother and child departed in haste.

An artist called the "Baby Man" says the secret is to "understand them—that's all." When a picture is to be obtained parents and friends often make things worse instead of better by telling the child bird stories and promising a hundred things if he will but look pretty.

Noise and excitement thwarts the very thing at which they aim. It has been found that nothing impresses a child so much as absolute quiet.

Many artists try to become acquainted with the child. He is allowed to amuse and interest himself until the picture is an easy matter. Child subjects are always beautiful when they are unconscious. Their little souls shine through their faces; like the "little one" at the typewriter who starts with eager, anxious eyes when steps are heard and a gentle hand is laid on her little head.

When children become conscious and self-possessed, as little girls sometimes do, they are no longer true or cunning, and their effect is lost.

Plenty of Material.

During an unusually warm, dry spell, the teacher was questioning sober-faced 5-year-old Jack.

"Of what did God make Adam, Jack?" Jack didn't know.

"God made Adam out of the dust of the earth," said the teacher.

Jack pondered a moment and then drawled:

"He could make a lot of them now, couldn't He, Miss Mary."—Little Chronicle.

WHEN BRIDGES BREATHE

The Lungs of Great Iron Structures.

Though to speak of bridges breathing appears passing strange, nevertheless inanimate structures, are never still for a moment during the livelong day.

The Britannia bridge, for instance, which is 400 feet long under normal circumstances, is from half to three inches long at 3 p. m. than it is 12 hours later, according to the amount of sunshine it is subjected to, which draws it sometimes an inch upwards if the heat strikes the top of the tube, or to one side when the sun increases its temperature laterally, though the heaviest train will only bend it half an inch at any time. In like manner intense cold will cause a bridge to shrink more appreciably.

To show how intense the cold must have been, we have only to point out that Southwark bridge over the Thames, which, however, is only about one-ninth the length of the Brooklyn bridge, only rose in the center to the amount of 1½in. for 50 degs. rise in temperature. To allow for expansion or contraction, the builder of the Clifton Suspension bridge provided the ends of the roadway with hinged flaps 8 feet long, which allow of perfect freedom of movement; and the makers of the Tower bridge, which is about 2½ inches longer in the summer than in winter, made a similar allowance.

After the choir of Bristol Cathedral was covered with sheet-lead in 1851, it was discovered two years later that, notwithstanding the fact that the length of the covering was 60 feet, and its depth 19 1-3 feet, it had crawled down bodily for 18 inches, drawing out nails from the rafters in its course which had been driven in to arrest its progress. The explanation of the movement lies in the fact that the lead naturally expanded more freely downward than upward when subjected to the sun's heat, and that when it contracted at night it drew its upper edge after it, in preference to climbing up to it.

The Eiffel tower, like the Britannia bridge, is ever on the move, either upwards or downwards, according to the temperature, the summit of the tower, so it is said, entailing an extra climb of five inches when the temperature is high than in the cool of the day, whilst in winter it is eight inches shorter than at midsummer. Even the white marble obelisk dedicated to Washington, which, erected at a cost of £250,000, rears its head 555 feet in height on the bank of the Potomac, is not proof against the power of the sun, and is said to increase its height by two inches, and to bend [illegible] a hot day.

With regard to the [illegible] ment a copper wire 174 f[illegible]ying a plummet suspended [illegible] f water, renders perceptible the slight bend of the shaft caused by the rays of the sun pouring on one side only, though the inclination of the apex of the monument amounts to but a few hundredths of an inch towards the north each day at noon throughout the summer.

The railway line is a very powerful respirator. Probably every Answerite has noticed the gap between each rail. In winter this chink will be over a quarter of an inch in width, but in summer it will be quite closed up. During one of the frequent civil wars incidental to South America, one of the belligerents conceived a unique method of train-wrecking. During the night he drove steel wedges tightly into these gaps for a considerable distance. The heat of the sun next day caused the rails to breathe heavily; but as they could not expand longitudinally, they twisted themselves clean out of the chairs which clamped them to the sleepers, and the railway was rendered completely useless for traffic.

A battleship is over six inches longer in summer than in winter and an ironclad in the tropics is nearly a foot longer than her sister ship in a more northern sea. One of the most powerful breathing materials employed for engineering work is concrete. The aqueduct for the conveyance of the water for London, extending from Bell Weir to Hampton, a distance of about eight and three-quarter miles, is provided with what are technically termed expansion joints, at intervals of 30 feet, to enable the material to breathe. —London Answers.

A Silk Culture Club.

From the Pilgrim.

Undoubtedly the only club of the kind is the Los Angeles Silk Culture club—a club of women—which has recently organized to promote silk raising in that part of California. In response to numerous inquiries, it has issued a booklet of instruction, and according to the president, Mrs. E. P. Keeney, many young girls who would otherwise be compelled to clerk in a store for a stipend, as well as invalids and elderly women, have decided to enter upon his light out-of-door work.

A number of women in this club have already experimented in silk raising with splendid results. One Los Angeles woman has raised nine crops of cocoons in a year, and eight is a common number, while in Europe only one is secured annually. The possibilities in this field are therefore very encouraging, especially since the club has received an offer from a New York manufacturer for a part of the product at the highest market price.

Club women elsewhere who are so interested in the industrial education of women and in attempting to ameliorate the conditions resultant from women rushing into stores and the factories should keep one eye on the Pacific slope. The more out-of-door and at-home occupations open to women, the sooner will be solved the problem.

Who Executed Charles I?

In the burial register of Whitechapel, under the year 1649, is the following entry:

"June 21st. Richard Brandon, a man out of Rosemary lane. This Brandon is held to be the man who beheaded Charles the First."

A less distinguished candidate for the infamy was one William Howlett, actually condemned to death after the restoration for a part he never played, and only saved from the gallows by the urgent efforts of a few citizens who swore that Brandon did the deed. Brandon was not available for retribution. He had died in his bed, six months after Charles was beheaded, and had been buried ignominiously into his grave in Whitechapel church yard. As public executioner of London he could hardly escape his destiny, but it is said that remorse and horror shortened his days. In his supposed "Confession," a tract widely circulated at the time, he claims that he was "fetched out of bed by a troop of horse," and carried against his will to the scaffold. Also that he was paid £30, all in half crowns, for the work, and had "an orange stuck full of cloves, and a handkerchief out of the king's pocket." The orange he sold for 10 shillings in Rosemary lane.—Harper's Magazine.

Office Boy—There are two men out there, sir, who want to see you; one of them is a poet and the other a deaf man.

Editor—Well, go out and tell the poet that the deaf man is the editor.

WHEN SUSIE PLAYS HER VIOLIN.

When Susie plays, her dainty bow
Draws 'cross the strings so soft and slow,
The sound would scarcely wake a bird,
Then louder, sweeter sounds are stirred—
Light rippling echoes come and go—
The violin seems to outgrow
Its lifeless shape, it sorrows so,
And sobs and seems to seek a word,
When Susie plays.

I hear the music, loud or low
As Susie's arm sweeps to and fro;
The thin strings tremble as, deterred
Their wild song struggles to be heard,
As heartstrings strain with love's o'erflow,
When Susie plays.
—Frederick Arthur Palmer.

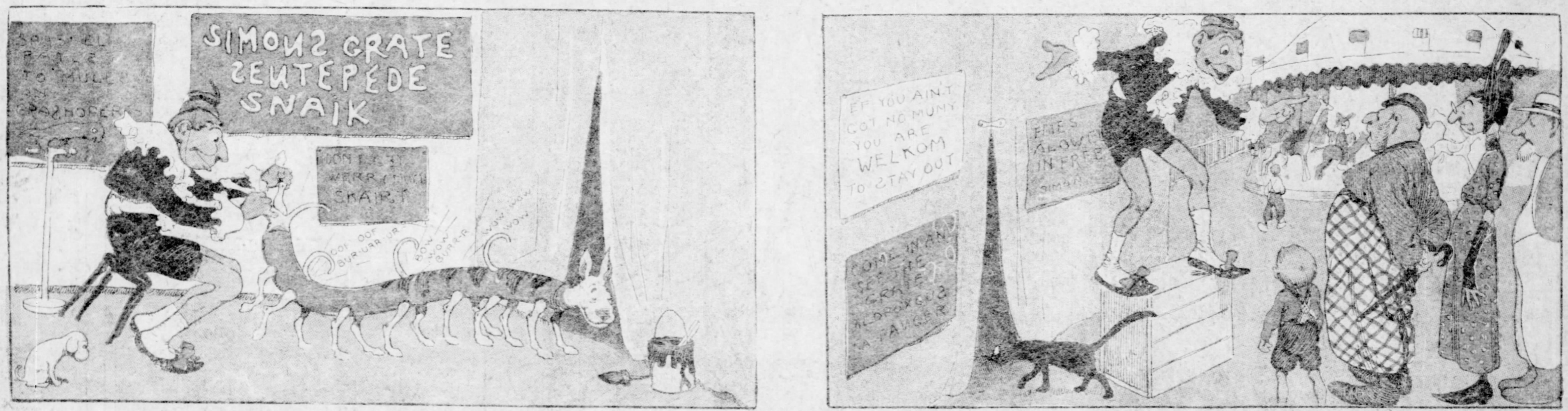
WHAT CAUSED THE DUST

"Heavens!" Nothing but an automobile could raise a cloud of dust like that."

"Child, I will save you! I must save this innocent!"

Kid—Gee! It's only Micky playin' horse."

SIMON SIMPLE'S "SENTEPEDE SNAIK" STAMPEDES THE COUNTY FAIR



Simon.—Say, if dis don't make all der Jays jealous at dis fair I miss my guess.

"Here you are! Pay your money, step right in and see der only Sentepede Snaik ever born in captivity."

"Notice der froshus aspect of der Great Sentepede Snaik. Cats are its mortal enemy, and it has been known to chase—

Hully Gee! dere's one now. Gosh, ain't dis great!"

"I knowed dat Sentepede Snaik would make em all jealous."